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The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

Vol. 2

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

VOLUME 2—1888.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

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EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON, M. D.

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ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

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The Historical Record,

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Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volume I., complete with index can still be had at the above rates.

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THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A.

The Historical Record

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JANUARY 1888.

NO. 1.

WENEKAHEMEN

Or Joseph Nutimus, Chief of the Fork Indians and King of Nescopeck—Supposed to be Responsible for the Moravian Massacre of 1755.

[Contributed by C. F. Hill.]

Joseph Nutimus was a Delaware Indian and chief of the tribe known as the Fork Indians, and later in life was known as Old King Nutimus. His home for many years was at the mouth of the Nescopeck Creek where the town of Nescopeck now stands. The term of his occupation of Nescopeck was between the years of 1742 and 1763. The earliest reference to him is made by James Logan, Esq., in a letter bearing date Stenton, 7th. 4th, 1733, to Thomas Penn, Esq., in which he speaks of an expected visit from Nutimus and his company, with a present and apprehends trouble, and closes by stating "*that they left a bag of bullets last year.*" In a later letter dated Aug. 22, 1733, Logan acknowledges that Nutimus has lands in the forks of the Delaware and Lehigh River above Durham. The Lehigh River at that time was also known as the western branch of the Delaware River, and the tribes located on the lands between these two streams and where Easton now stands, were known as the Fork Indians.

This was the original dominion of King Nutimus, where he held undisputed sway, subject only to such allegiance as he owed to the Six Nations, until the famous walking purchase took place in 1737, the history of which is too long for the purposes of this notice, and which, contrary to the expectation of the Fork Indians, extended far beyond their meaning of a day and a half walk and included the Fork lands. Edward Marshall, a trained pedestrian, did the walking. Nutimus and his people were disappointed, chagrined and angry and were ready for retaliation. Settlers at once flocked in upon his lands and settled among his people, while they obstinately and with much insolence held their ground.

After five years of unhappy dispute as to who should occupy these lands, complaint was made by the people of Pennsylvania to the Six Nations, which resulted in a council being called at Philadelphia July 12, 1742, at which Cannassatego, a Sachem of the Six Nations, delivered his famous speech to the

complaining Delaware, and cites to them deeds made by their fathers more than 50 years ago for these same lands and later deeds and releases made by themselves, several of which, in fact, were signed by Nutimus himself. Cannassatego was thoroughly disgusted with their action and tells them they should be taken by the hair of their heads and shaken until they have some sense, that their cause is bad and their hearts far from being upright, and that the land they claim has been sold and gone down their throats, and that now like children they want it again, and closes by delivering a peremptory order to leave at once and go to the Susquehanna.

No doubt Nutimus was both reluctant and slow to obey, but in due time we find him and his people located at Nescopeck, which place, if he took the most convenient route, he reached by the path which led from the Lehigh Gap, in the Blue Mountains, across the Mauch Chunk Mountain, crossing the Quakake Valley and the Buck Mountain west from Hazleton, near Andenriod, passing near the famous Sugarloaf in Conyngham Valley, to the mouth of the Nescopeck Creek, where he settled on the present site of the town of Nescopeck, on a level fertile soil, the forest being of such a character as to yield readily to the Indian method of clearing land, by removing the small trees, and girdling the larger.

Nothing occurred to bring Nutimus and his people to notice in their new home until the breaking out of the French and Indian war. A spirit of unrest and disquiet now came over the Delaware Indians on the Susquehanna. (It was now important to cultivate the friendship of the Delawares. Accordingly Gov. Hamilton sent Conrad Weiser among them with conciliatory messages, who writes, May, 1754:

"On April 30 I arrived at Shamokin and sent my son Samuel and James Logan, Shikellimy's son, up the north branch with the message to Nutimus at Nescopeck. Upon their return they report Old Nutimus was from home, but the rest of the Indians received the message very kindly and said they would lay it before Nutimus and the rest of the Indians after they should come home." Gen. Braddock was defeated by the French and Indians July 9, 1757, on the

Monongahela. Reports were numerous that the French were coming from Fort Duquesne to Shamokin, now Sanbury, to erect a large fort and to carry the war into Pennsylvania.

Later Weiser writes that the author of the numerous murders of the people of Pennsylvania is Ontario (the French) and that they have prevailed upon the Delawares at Nescopeck, who had given their town as a place of rendezvous for the French and had undertaken to join and guide them on the way to the English.

About this time Weiser sent two spies, Silver Heels and David, a Mohawk Indian, from John Harris' (now Harrisburg) to Nescopeck to learn what was going on there. Upon their return they reported that they saw 140 warriors dancing the war dance, and expressed great bitterness against the English; and that they were preparing an expedition against them and thought they would go to the eastward. At a council of the Delawares on the West Branch and held at Shamokin it was decided, in order to avoid an invading army from the French, to go to Nescopeck for safety. Tacknedorus, alias John Shikellamy, says:

"I went with them to Nescopeck and took my family with me. After awhile I found the Nescopeck Indians were in the French interest. I, with my brethren and others, then began to feel afraid and returned to Shamokin."

In November, 1755, occurred the burning and plundering of Gadenhotten (now Weissport) and the slaughter of the Moravian missionaries, and the long list of murders that immediately followed, in this former home of old King Nutimus, taken in connection with the circumstances given and the close proximity of Nescopeck to Gadenhotten and the direct path betwixt the two places, forces the conclusion that Nutimus was largely if not entirely responsible for them.

Edward Marshall, who accomplished the great walk on which the walking purchase was based, lived at this time at or near the present village of Slateford: Marshall was not to blame for the walk, for he did it as a hired man though he never received the five hundred acres of land promised him. Still the Indians remembered the part he had taken upon himself and they determined to retaliate. They surrounded his house when he was not at home and shot his daughter as she was trying to escape, the ball entering her right shoulder and coming out below the left breast. Yet she got away from them and recovered! They took Marshall's wife, who was not in condition to make rapid flight, some miles with them and killed her. In a former attack on his house they had killed

one of his sons. Though thirsting for Marshall's blood for many years, yet they seem to have always feared him and usually undertook their bloody work when he was from home. He eventually died a natural death after attaining a good old age.

In 1755, Fort Augusta, (at now Sanbury) one of the largest, if not the largest inland forts in the State was erected, and in June, 1757, we find Old King Nutimus with his wife and sons and daughters making visits to Shamokin. He frequently came to the fort as a friend, having no doubt in the few preceding years abundantly revenged himself and people for the loss of the Fork lands. At one of his visits to Fort Augusta he complained bitterly to his old friend and long time acquaintance, Captain Jacob Orndt, formerly from Easton and who was now in command at Fort Augusta, that the soldiers at the fort on a previous visit had debauched his wife and daughter by secretly giving them whisky, and declaring that if such things were allowed, that it would not be safe for a man to bring his wife and daughters to the fort again. His visits to Fort Augusta were made with the canoe. It is believed that he left Nescopeck with his family about 1763 and went to the Great Island on the west branch, and thence joined the Delawares on the Ohio. He had a son, Isaac Nutimus, who lived at Tioga, and was a warm friend of the English, and at last accounts, in 1759, was about joining an expedition against the French at Pittsburg.

This is the brief history of old King Nutimus and the Nescopeck Indians, many of whose bones lie buried, and which the crumbling banks of the Susquehanna have for many years exposed to view, and unearthed many curious and valuable Indian relics. W. H. Smith, attorney, at Berwick, has many curiosities gathered from the field once occupied by Nutimus and his people. It is said that near the town of Nescopeck in the surface of a large boulder is a mortar worked out, in which the Indians with a pestle ground their corn, and which now remains as the last vestige of Old King Nutimus and his people.

Golden Wedding

An enjoyable reunion occurred Oct. 26, 1887, at Overfield, Wyoming County, the golden wedding of Andrew Miller and wife. Mr. Miller was born in Warren County, N. J., 1815, and in 1835 removed with his family to Hanover Township, Luzerne County, where his father, Barnet Miller, purchased a farm. In this vicinity he formed an acquaintance with Miss Fannie Derheimer in Exeter, now Ransom, in Lacka-

wanna County. Mrs. Miller was born in Northampton County in 1816. The first 14 years of their married life were spent in the Wyoming Valley. In the spring of 1852 he purchased and moved his family upon the premises he now occupies. For thirty-five years this has been their home.

BEFORE THE MASSACRE.

An Old Account Book Which Has to do With the Pioneers of Wyoming—Additional Data Collected by Henry Blackman Plumb.

Reference has already been made in these columns to an old pocket account book in the possession of H. B. Plumb, author of the "History of Hanover Township," the same having been kept by his great grandfather, Elisha Blackman. Not only is the book valuable as affording ideas of the manner and cost of living in those early days, but it is interesting as furnishing what is almost a directory of that time. How interesting would a complete directory be. The book mentions fully half the families of Wilkes-Barre. The whole number of names in this account book of one who was only a farmer is 65. Of these 14 were killed in the battle and massacre of 1778. There were also in the battle 6 who escaped. Fifteen of them or their sons served in the Continental or Revolutionary army during the war for independence.

The accounts cover date from 1772 down to the battle and massacre, July 3, 1778, and Mr. Plumb has kindly furnished the Record with a list of the names, together with brief mention by himself of each one. Though the comment is brief it has required no little research by Mr. Plumb to cull the matter from published and unpublished sources. The original orthography of the names is given:

Jonathan Avery: In Wilkes-Barre in 1775-6; nothing further known of him.

Benjamin Boly: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1774-8; was a corporal in Capt. John Franklin's company of militia previous to 1782.

Samuel Becket: In Wilkes-Barre, January, 1774 to 1778; nothing further is known of him.

James Badlock (Bidlack): Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1775-6-7. As there was a James Bidlack, Jr., who was slain in the battle and massacre of Wyoming in 1778 it is uncertain whether this is father or son. The father was taken prisoner by the Indians on the flats opposite Wilkes-Barre in 1779 and carried into captivity. His son Benjamin was in Spaulding's company in the U. S. army after 23 June, 1778.

Elisha Blackman, Sr.: The owner of the account book in which these names appear;

lived in Wilkes-Barre from 1772 to 1778, the family fled to Connecticut after the massacre. He returned in 1787 to Wilkes-Barre, where he resided till his death in 1804, aged 87. Some of his descendants still live there. His sons Elisha, Eleazer and Iohabod left large families.

Elisha Blackman, Jr.: Son of the above, was eighteen years old at the time of the Wyoming battle and massacre in which he fought, and escaped with his life, and fled the next day with his father to Stroudsburg, the rest of the family having fled earlier in the day. While the family returned to Connecticut from whence they came, he returned to Wyoming early in August with Capt. Spaulding's men, helped to gather such of the harvests and crops as they could, helped to bury the dead on the fatal battle field in October (and he always said they were buried in two graves or trenches a half mile or so apart); and then enlisted in the active army in the field and served to the end of the war. He received two pensions, one from the United States and one from Connecticut. His brothers were too young to be in the army. His residence was in Hanover from 1791 till 1815 when he died, aged 88.

Joseph Blackman: In Wilkes-Barre, in January, 1778, but probably never lived here.

Esquire Zebulon Butler: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in January, 1778, was a colonel in the U. S. army 1775 to 1783, was one of the first settlers in Wilkes-Barre, was in command of the militia in the battle of July 3, 1778, at Wyoming, being home on furlough at the time. He escaped the massacre, and served in the army till the end of the war.

Mr. Carr: Was in Wilkes-Barre in 1778. Capt. Carr and Philip Goss were murdered by Indians below Wapwallopen in November, 1778. Daniel Carr was taken prisoner before the battle. Either of these may be the man.

Uriah Chapman: Of the Lackawack settlement, was a mill owner, removed there from Norwich, Conn., in October, 1778. Mill irons carried to Minisink for him that year by Elisha Blackman, Sr.

Dr. John Corkins: Lived in Wilkes-Barre 1775 to 1778, was a noted surgeon in New London, Conn., came here in 1773. Many of the people desiring to have him establish himself here, drew up a petition and procured subscribers, the money to be laid out in a "lot for his benefit and use." It is supposed the issue was favorable for his name is found here as late as 1789.

Joseph Crooker: lived in Wilkes-Barre previous to 1778; probably kept the lower ferry at the foot of Northampton Street, as he bid £10.10s.00d., for it; was killed in the battle and massacre.

Anderson Dana: In Wilkes-Barre, 1774, to Mar. 30, 1778; was slain in the battle and massacre; was a lawyer by profession. Descendants of his still live here.

Clemans Daniel: In Wilkes-Barre in Nov. 1775; nothing further known of him except that he resided in Wilkes-Barre as late as 1789.

Dugles Daveson: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1773; belonged to Capt. Durkee's company; in the army from 1776 to 1778; did not belong to Spalding's consolidated company in 1778. Lived here long afterwards.

William Davison: In Wilkes-Barre in 1776; belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. army 1773 to 1778; did not join the consolidated company of Capt. Spalding. Nothing more known of him.

Col. (Nathan) Denison: In Wilkes-Barre in 1776 to 1778; escaped the massacre; was a colonel of the militia in the battle, July 3, 1778; afterwards Judge of the court till 1782-3.

Mathew Dolson: In Wilkes-Barre, in January, 1776; nothing further known of him.

Mr. (George) Dorrance: Lived in Kingston; 1776 collector of rates. Lieut. Col. of the militia July 3, 1778, and was killed.

Daniel Downing: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in November, 1775 to 1778. Was in James Bidlaak's company in the battle and massacre and escaped. Returned to Wilkes-Barre the same fall, and afterwards resided there as late as 1792. Afterwards there is a Joel and a Reuben named.

Capt. Robert Durkee: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1774 to May 1777. He was commissioned captain of one of the two Wyoming companies, August 26, 1776; on the day of the battle of Wyoming, he with Lieut. Pierce, came spurring their jaded horses to Forty Fort, about a half hour after our men had marched out. They had left their men on foot about 40 miles off, and had ridden in to assist their families and friends. "We are faint give us bread." "Having snatched a morsel of food, they hastened to the field." Both were slain.

Thomas Durkee: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1778-7. Nothing further is known of him.

Thomas Ellis (probably Ellis): In Wilkes-Barre in 1773. His lot was put into Springfield.

John Ewens: Lived in Hanover 1773-8, assisted by Elisha Blackman, Sr., to move into Hanover in 1773 from Lancaster County, Pa., was a resident till the massacre, after which he lived in Lancaster County.

Daniel Fine, (or Finny, or Kiune, or Kinny.): In Wilkes-Barre in January and October, 1774. Nothing further is known of him. The name seems to be uncertain.

Jonathan Fitch: In Wilkes-Barre in 1776, was sheriff of the county of Westmoreland till the very last, was an old man and probably one of the Reformadoes to guard the

Blockhouse in Hanover in 1778, after the battle and during the flight he was the only man among 100 women and children to lead and direct them across the mountains in Hanover, along the Warrior Path to Fort Allen, (Weissport now,) on the Lehigh. From 1780 to 1782 he was elected assemblyman to Connecticut four times.

Mr. ——— Forsids, (Forsythe): In Wilkes-Barre in 1776, lived in Hanover in 1779-80, and it is understood he lived there for many years afterwards.

John Franklin: Of Hanover, May, 1773-8; was slain in the battle and massacre of July 3, 1778, together with his brother, Jonathan. His brothers, Lieut. Rosewell Franklin and Arnold Franklin, escaped.

Capt. Stephen Fuller: Lived in Wilkes-Barre, 1776. A private in the battle of Wyoming. July 3, 1778, and was killed. Had been captain in the Wyoming militia in 1775.

Jedediah Goor (probably Obadiah Gore, Jr.) Came to Wilkes-Barre in 1769; Was a resident of Wilkes-Barre in 1773; was in the U. S. army, lieutenant in the company of Capt. Weisner, 1776 to 1782. Afterwards lived in Sheshequin; was an associate judge of Luzerne County; died in 1820.

Mr. — Gordon: In Wilkes-Barre, in 1776; was the surveyor of the town of Westmoreland; laid out the public roads in September, 1776; the roads had been laid out before by the townships, but it would seem from this were not lawful roads or highways of the "town of Westmoreland."

Benjamin Harve (Harvey): Lived in Plymouth 1774; belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. Army 1776, till his death in the service; unless, as is probable, this Benjamin is the father, who had another son, Silas, killed in the battle and massacre of Wyoming, and in 1780, in December, himself and only remaining son, Elisha, were taken prisoners by the Indians and driven to Canada. They survived and were afterwards released, and lived and died in Plymouth.

Jonathan Haskel: Was one of the original settlers on the Delaware or Lackawaxen in 1773; was assisted by Elisha Blackman, Sr., in moving to the Minisinks, on the Delaware, from Connecticut in October, 1773. He was constable, collector of rates and key keeper for his district in 1774.

Asel Hide: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1775-6; was corporal in Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. Army 1776 to 1778, June 23, when he joined Capt. Spalding's consolidated company as a private till 1782, the end of the war.

John Hide: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in October, 1775; nothing further known of him.

Simon Hide: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1775; nothing more known of him.

John Hollenback: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1777 to 1794; mill owner on Mill Creek; some of his descendants still reside in Wilkes-Barre.

Mr. — Jenkins: Lived in Kingston in 1778; collector "For Rates." Supposed to be John Jenkins. He was, in 1777, taken prisoner by the Indians and taken to Canada, was sent for exchange for what turned out to be a dead Indian chief, he however, made his escape. He joined Capt. Spalding's company and was made Lieutenant in 1778; and came into the valley with them in August; he was with the army, which under Gen. Sullivan invaded and devastated the Indian country in New York in 1779; served in the U. S. army till the end of the war. He died in Kingston or Wyoming, in 1827. Descendants of his still reside there.

Timothy Cyes: (Keys) Lived at this time, October, 1772, in Wilkes-Barre; in 1775 was ensign in the Wyoming militia; afterwards lived up the Lackawanna, and after the battle of the 3rd of July, 1778, early in the fall, or perhaps in August, he was taken prisoner by the Indians together with Isaac Tripp, Esq., Isaac Tripp his grandson, and a young man named Hocksey. The old man they let go, but, up in Abington on the Warrior Path to Ognago, they murdered Keys and Hocksey.

Ebenezer Lain: In Wilkes-Barre in 1776; nothing further known of him.

William Lisk: Was in Wyoming in 1775 to 1776; nothing further known of him.

Alexander Lock: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1774-76; bought a quarter of a town lot No. 32 in the town plot of Wilkes-Barre of Elisha Blackman, Sr., 28 March, 1774, for £2.14s.0d., Connecticut currency—\$9 in U. S. money of those times. A James Lock was killed in the massacre; probably his son.

Daniel Mackmullen: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1778, was in the battle and massacre and escaped. Nothing further known of him by the writer.

John Obed: In Wilkes-Barre in Feb. 1777; nothing further known of him.

Ebenezer Phillips: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1775-6; belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. Army 1776-8 till its consolidation with Ransom's in June, 1778, under Capt. Spalding. Nothing further known of him.

Mr. — Porter: In Wilkes-Barre in 1774, a Thomas Porter was in Capt. Durkee's company in the U. S. army in 1776, and was killed by a cannon ball in battle. A Thomas Porter was in the lower Wilkes-Barre company in the Wyoming battle in 1778, and escaped the massacre. They may be father and son.

Jabez Post: In Wilkes-Barre in July, 1774. Nothing further known of him.

Mr. — Prid (Prude): In Wilkes-Barre in 1775-6; nothing more of him.

Mr. Sill (Jabez Sill): Resided in Wilkes-Barre in 1776; was one of the first 200 settlers in Wilkes-Barre, 1769; had two sons in U. S. Army with Capt. Durkee, Elisha N. and Shadrack. On the consolidation of the two companies at Lancaster on June 23, 1778, Shadrack re-enlisted with Capt. Spalding, but Elisha N. came home. Another son, Jabez Sill, Jr., belonged to Capt. Franklin's company of militia in Wyoming previous to 1782—(after the massacre)—during the war. Elisha N. Sill after the war went to Connecticut, studied medicine and practiced, and died there a very old man.

David Smith: In Wilkes-Barre in 1774; nothing further known of him.

Isaac Smith: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1776. Belonged to Capt. Durkee's company in 1776 and to Spalding's consolidated company to the end of the Revolutionary war.

Capt. Josiah Smith: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1776 or 1763; bid for the Upper Ferry £8 6s. 0d. This ferry was at the mouth of Mill Creek, and Miner says yielded half as much as the Lower Ferry. He says from twenty-five dollars a year the rent of the Lower Ferry soon rose to sixty; and the upper to half that sum until discontinued on the erection of mills in Kingston.

In Connecticut currency
the lower at.....£10-10-0—\$35 00
The upper at..... 6- 6-0— 21 00

Total revenue at this sale per year. \$56 00

Derias Spaford: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1775; was killed in the battle and massacre; was a blacksmith; was son-in-law of Elisha Blackman, Sr., the proprietor of the pocket account book from which these names are taken.

Doctor Joseph Sprague: Lived in Wilkes-Barre, June, 1872-7; was a physician by profession; he had come to Wyoming as a settler in 1770; he had a son killed in the battle and massacre, July 3, 1778; he died in Virginia; his step-daughter was the wife of William Young, of Hanover, and he was also in the battle but escaped the massacre.

Asa Stevens: Was in Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 1772 to April, 1778; was slain in the battle and massacre of July 3, 1778; was lieutenant in the lower Wilkes-Barre company.

Mr. — Stuart: Lived in Hanover, 1776; collector "For Rates."

Daniel Tracy: In Wilkes-Barre in 1774; nothing more known of him.

Flavas Waterman: In Wilkes-Barre in 1776. This name and the one below, Flavill Waterman, are so nearly alike, and both so near Flavin Waterman, the lieutenant in one company of our little army in the battle

of Wyoming in 1778, and who was slain there as to make the names of both uncertain.

Flavill Waterman: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1776 to 1777; see *Elebas Waterman* above.

Elihu Waters: Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1776-7; was killed July 3, 1778.

Capt. — Wigden (probably Capt. James Wigton): Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1778; was in the Wyoming battle and massacre as a private in 1778 and was killed; belonged to the lower Wilkes-Barre company of Capt. James Bidlack.

Aaron Wilder (or Wildor): In Wilkes-Barre in 1774; nothing more known.

Mr. — Woodworth: In Wilkes-Barre in May, 1775; a boarder. Nothing further known of him.

Abel Yereton (Yarrington): Lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1777; was in Capt. John Franklin's militia in Wyoming in 1782; lived in Wilkes-Barre as late as 1791.

A Fugitive From the Massacre.

(Letter to the Editor.)

The following incident of the Wyoming massacre may not be without interest to your readers:

Mrs. William Miller was born Jan. 1, 1760, and was therefore eighteen and a half years old at the time of the massacre, but young as she was, she was a mother living in the vicinity of the Old Forge, her husband being in the Continental army. She was taken prisoner with her child by the Indians and held for some time, just how long is not known. She wandered about with them, but at length they determined to release her and learning that her former home had been in Orange County, N. Y., they painted her face and that of her child, and sent them thither under an escort. She walked and carried the child in her arms the whole distance. The painting was done, as their custom was, to show that they had been released that other Indians might not molest them: consequently when any met them they would say, "Jogee jun, jogee jun;" meaning, "Go on Indian; go on, Indian." Her husband survived the war and joined her, after which they returned to Wyoming Valley and lived for some time in the vicinity of Pittston. They subsequently moved to Clifford, in Susquehanna County, where her husband died in 1816, and after his death she came to live with her son, the late Jonathan Miller, in Pleasant Mount, where she resided until her death, which occurred June 23, 1845. The terrible scenes of the massacre and her captivity were ever present to her memory and none the less so as age advanced. After her mind became impaired by age, stumps, in her imagination, were transformed into In-

dians, and she would start at almost every passing object and exclaim, "The Injuns are coming! The Injuns are coming!" J. Miller, of Pleasant Mount, and Jas. W. Miller, of Pittston, are her grandsons, and she has descendants living here to the sixth generation.

WM. WRIGHT.

Pleasant Mount, Sept. 15, 1887.

[In response to an inquiry of the RECORD, as to what was the maiden name of Mrs. Miller, Mr. Wright says he is unable to give the information. Her grandson, J. Miller, living at Pleasant Mount, says her Christian name was Elizabeth, but he cannot tell the place of her birth or her father's name.—*Editor*.]

A Great Contrast.

A striking difference in the two styles is set forth in the following stanzas. The first is taken from Dr. Franklin's "Poor Richard's Almanac." The last was doubtless written by an observing journalist:

Old style.

Farmer at the plough,
Wife milking cow,
Daughters spinning yarn,
Sons thrashing in the barn,
All happy to a charm.

New style.

The farmer gone to see a show,
The daughter at the piano,
Madam dully dressed in satin,
All the boys are learning Latin,
With a mortgage on the farm.

Wanted, a Town Sign Post.

In some things we are behind our ancestors of 100 years ago. In those days public notices were posted on a certain tree on the river bank, chosen by the community as a sign post. Consequently everybody referred to this sign post in absence of any other method of advertising. Nowadays we haven't the town sign post but high constable's and other notices are tacked up on a few of the several thousand telephone, telegraph, electric light, fire alarm or other poles which crowd the thoroughfares and the notices are therefore about as conspicuous as would be a cambric needle in a hay mow.

This is not right, nor is it fair to the taxpayers of the city who have a right to expect that stray notices and other legal advertising be placed in some newspaper.

For example, some poor family is grieving to-day over the loss of a black cow, with white spots on forehead and with horns turned over her face. The RECORD is willing to be a benefactor to that family to the extent of informing them that according to an obscure notice on a telephone pole, the cow is in the pound and is advertised to be sold on Nov. 5, at 11 am.

Surely there ought to be some way of bringing these notices—for they usually concern the poorer people—into print.

CAPT. WREN'S RECOLLECTIONS.

The Attempt to Establish Iron Works in 1842—Some of the Contracts Between Then and Now.

[Letter to the Editor.]

Having read some interesting reminiscences relating to Wilkes-Barre and the Valley of Wyoming in your valuable Wilkes-Barre RECORD, I was more especially interested in the vast changes and improvements which have taken place. The early history of our coal and iron business is not only interesting, but very instructive. Comparing the past with the present helps us in our anticipations. What we might expect the future to be is the principal theme of this article.

And in looking back forty-five years, I find the prosperous city of Wilkes-Barre of 1887 very different from the country town of Wilkes-Barre of 1842, the date of my first visit. I was at that time yet an apprentice to the firm of Haywood & Snyder, of Pottsville, Schuylkill Co., and was one of a number of machinists sent by them for the erection of the rolling mill which was located at South Wilkes-Barre, of which they had the contract to build the machinery, engines, boilers, mill works, etc.

As there is not a vestige of the mill remaining to-day, a short history of its career may not be out of place, and although it would appear that blast furnaces and rolling mills have not been a success along this part of the valley, yet to my mind the question has never been satisfactorily answered, why they should not be made one of the leading industries, comparing the advantages surrounding this locality with other iron districts. I believe the day will come when iron works will line the banks of the Susquehanna resembling those in Scotland on the banks of the Clyde. Having assisted and taken an active part in the erection of nine rolling mills I feel justified in saying all honor to the pioneers of the coal and iron business. By the undaunted energy and perseverance of Pennsylvania she stands to-day a beacon light to every state in the Union, after many severe trials still advancing, step by step upward, demonstrating that what was conducted an experiment 45 years ago is to-day a reality in the handling and manufacturing and manipulating of iron and steel.

The South Wilkes-Barre mill I find by my memoranda, made at the time, was first put in operation October 1, 1842. Its motive power consisted of one one hundred horse and one sixty horse power engines made very strong, but no ornament, and they would not compare with the highly finished

and beautifully designed machinery made by the Vulcan Iron Works and the Dickson Co. of the present day. The starting of the mill was a gala day in Wilkes-Barre. All the honest men and bonnie lasses were assembled to witness the operation, as, indeed, it was a novelty at that day. I felt rather proud myself as I had the honor of starting one of the engines. Many questions were asked and the good old farmers and their wives asked some puzzlers. The machinery moved off well and thus far was a success. The mill was superintended by Mr. Ellis, assisted by his sons. The principal workmen, heaters, puddlers and rollers were English and Welsh. The heating and puddling furnaces were then ordered to be fired up and the blast applied. This done, weak points were exposed, showing the badly constructed furnaces. The flame that should reach the iron to heat it was blowing out at every opening. The furnaces were a failure and had to be remodeled, and, although improved, never were what they should be, such as the successful furnaces of the present day. Another drawback was badly constructed rolls, the grooves of which would not reduce the iron properly. The rails made were very imperfect, being flinned and ragged on edges like a cross-cut saw. It took several years in all our mills to overcome making bad rails, but by perseverance this trouble has been successfully overcome. Rails now can be rolled 80 feet long without a flaw. I was going to say a mile but that would be a pretty long rail, and reminds me of an anecdote. Commodore Stockton once visited a factory for making shoe lasts and he thought to have a joke on the proprietor before he left and said: "Sir, if I give you an order for a 74 gunship can you turn it off on your machine?" "Yes, Commodore, I can do it if you will furnish me with a block big enough." The Commodore owned the corn, and so it is with our improved machinery, we can do almost anything. For instance, 45 years ago our rollhouses weighed some 4 tons and was then considered a monster casting. I received a letter from a friend the other day, stating he had completed 2 houses for the Cambria Iron and Steel Co., Johnstown, weighing 20 tons each.

But I find I am getting away from the site of the old mill. The changed surroundings show that many of the old landmarks have gone, even the old canal has been converted into a railroad. No more is heard the sounding horn of the Packet Boat, Capt. Wells commanding, where you could get a good supper on board for 25 cents. Whistles are all the go now. On leaving the canal bridge and going up the street towards Public Square one saw

then green fields and blooming orchards. We find in 1837 these scenes are changed. There are large buildings of a variety of styles—machine shops, foundries and factories, making up the list, on both sides of the street, with the locomotives whizzing up and down, reminding one of some orderly at full gallop, carrying some important dispatches.

You have only to look around and see both the useful and ornamental as far as the eye can reach. Perhaps one of the most imposing structures, which will always adorn Main Street, is the magnificent armory of the Ninth Regiment, N. G. P. This is certainly a substantial improvement, one that reflects credit on the citizens of Wilkes-Barre and a great honor to the officers and men of the National Guard. Nothing but a genuine patriotic American spirit could erect such a noble structure. It cannot fail to inspire every true American with greater love of country, both in time of peace and in time of war. It is a bulwark of strength inspiring confidence and an assurance of safety to all our citizens and the influences which may emanate from the ranks of the National Guards as they arrive at the high standard which they are fast approaching will not only help to protect our best interests in our own region but may in case of an emergency form a grand centre around which a great Union army could rally quickly, nipping all enemies in the bud. The poet Burns truly said, "The soldier is the country's stay in day and hour of danger." I have great faith in the guards. They may help to save us from any more hurried Bull Runs and I candidly believe should grim visaged war ever dare make her appearance in our land our experience of the past and present in war discipline would be so combined in our National Guards that thousands of valuable lives would be saved and millions of national treasure. It is hoped that the day is not far distant when the guards will be rewarded by encouragement, financial and otherwise, from every state and county in the Union.

This again refreshes my memory of the good old military spirit of Wilkes-Barre in the year 1846, July 4th, at the dedication of Wyoming monument. The Columbia Guards, of Danville, were invited to participate, of which I was a member. Wilkes-Barre had several splendid military companies, and made a grand display, and had made royal provision for invited military guests and citizens, and among the large assembly, the occasion was honored by the commanding presence of His Excellency, Governor Shunk, then Governor of Pennsylvania. He

arrived by packet and was escorted to the grounds by the Columbia Guards who were detailed for that honorable duty. The warm and genuine hospitality extended by the military and citizens of Wilkes-Barre made a deep and lasting impression on all. Prayers full of thankfulness were offered up, patriotic addresses were made and the military reviewed by the Governor, and as we returned home in our canal boats rejoicing, the dedication was pronounced a grand success. The military on that occasion was fully equipped and were beautifully uniformed. The fair ladies presented our company with a beautiful wreath, which we highly prized as a token of the friendship and beauty of the ladies of Wilkes-Barre.

On leaving the armory we reach another of Uncle Sam's fortifications, the beautiful hall of Ely Post 97, Grand Army of the Republic. They require no eulogy at my hands. They are the boys who were ready to draw their swords in the defense of the good old flag, and when drawn have never yet sheathed them with dishonor. It is always a pleasure to meet with them and see and hear them light their torches at the old camp fires, merely to keep from rusting.

On reaching Public Square we find the greatest change; the old wooden court house is gone, and in its place stands the commodious brick structure, with stone pavements leading into it from the different points. The court house is surrounded on every side by extensive stores and hotels.

Nearly all the eloquent voices which made the court house ring in 1842 have become silent. I spent many happy hours in hearing them debate. The bar then was composed of such men as the Hon. Judge Conyngham, Lawyer Kidder, afterwards Hon. Judge Harrison Wright, and I think Caleb Wright and others. I listened to several important cases tried and was very favorably impressed with the talent of the Wilkes-Barre bar, and so reported on my return to Pottsville.

The many railroads leading into the town of Wilkes-Barre will always make it a grand centre, and for miles around it a wide field is yet open for capital to develop rich resources. Other towns as they are reached by railroads will expand, inviting capitalists causing the now barren places to be dotted over with business enterprises and happy homes.

CAPTAIN JOHN Y. WREN, Plymouth.

The Doylestown *Intelligencer* (Sept. 23, 1887) gives an interesting sketch of the Beatty family of Bucks County. Of Rev. Charles Beatty's six sons four were officers in the Revolution and one of his five daughters married a chaplain in the same war.

The Moravians in Wyoming Valley.

In a recent issue of the *RECORD* was a contribution from John W. Jordan, of Philadelphia, giving some extracts from the diary of John Martin Mack, the Moravian missionary. The July number of the *Historical Journal* (Williamsport) contains some extracts from the same diary, under date of August, 1753. There is the following reference to Wyoming:

Below Muncy Creek we visited a small Shawanese town which a few years ago was built by some Indian families from Wyoming. We found old Shikaso, of Wyoming, here, who has been here since spring. He saluted us as brothers. We also visited John Shikellimy, who lives here and has a Shawanese wife. He furnished us with a choice piece of bear's meat. Shikellimy's family have mostly left Shamokin, as they find it very difficult to live there, owing to the large number of Indians passing through the town, who have to be fed. Our brethren make the same complaint—they have fed as high as 100 Indians per annum.

The following note by Mr. Jordan is given in the *Historical Journal* in connection with the Mack diary:

"The first Moravians to visit Shamokin and the West Branch of the Susquehanna were Zinzendorf and his suite in the late summer of 1742. Here he made the acquaintance of Shikellimy, Viceroy of the Six Nations, which was carefully followed up by his brethren, and ripened into a friendship, ending only with the death of the noble old chief. After repeated solicitations from the viceroy in August of 1747, the Moravians built a smithy in Shamokin and commenced a mission, which was continued until the breaking out of hostilities in 1755. Marx Kiefer, the smith, was the last member to leave in October of the last written year.

John Martin Mack, the journalist, was born in the kingdom of Wurtemberg, April 13, 1715. In 1735 he was dispatched to Georgia, and in 1740 left for Pennsylvania. Two years later he was appointed assistant in the Mohican mission at Shescomoco, Connecticut. His first visit to Shamokin was with Zinzendorf in 1742, and his second in 1745. In April of 1748 he commenced the mission at Gnadenhuetten, on the Mahoning, the field of his labors until 1755. During this interval he visited the Indian villages on the West Branch of the Susquehanna, and in 1752, accompanied Zeisberger to Onondaga. His first wife, who died at Gnadenhuetten in December of 1749, was well acquainted with the Mohawk and Delaware dialects. In 1761 he was assigned the superintendence of the missions in the Danish West Indies, and died on Santa Cruz, January 9, 1784. Mack's companion, Bernhard Adam Grube, was born in Germany in 1715, educated at Jena, and sent

to Pennsylvania in 1746. He was first employed in the schools at Bethlehem. In January he was stationed at Meniolagomeka, an Indian town (near Monroe County), where he studied the Delaware. After he returned from the West Branch with Mack he was dispatched to North Carolina, with a colony of Moravians to settle on the tract of 100,000 acres purchased of Earl Granville, in what was then Rowan County. In 1758 he was sent to the Indian mission in Connecticut; and in 1760 removed to Wechuquance on Hoeth's Creek, Monroe County, Pa. While here he translated into Delaware a hymn book, and a Harmony of the Gospels, for many years in use in the Delaware mission of his church. In 1765 he retired from the Indian mission. After serving in the rural congregations he died at Bethlehem, March 20, 1808, aged 93 years. This journal is a free translation from the original German."

Crowding the Isothermal Line

The persimmon, though a well-known small fruit as far north as the Southern border of our State, is comparatively unknown in this latitude. Although the seeds are planted here the trees produced will grow and flourish so far as foliage and wood making are concerned, yet they fail most lamentably in fruit bearing in almost every instance where the growing of the tree has been tried. Perhaps if it were grafted or budded from a bearing tree it would do better.

Probably the most noteworthy persimmon tree known in the Atlantic States is one now growing at the home of the late Charles F. Welles, Esq., at Wyalusing, Bradford County. This tree grew from a seed given to Mr. Welles by the late Matthias Hollenback on his last trip northward, in the fall of the year 1828. The seed was planted and grew; but the climate proving unpropitious, the tree has maintained a precarious and unthrifty existence for fifty-eight years, being now barely eighteen or twenty feet in height. It has been transplanted, once cut down, and many times nipped by zero frosts, until of late years it has become so acclimated that frost has no more terrors. Unfortunately, though blossoming every year, the flowers are pistillate, so that in more than half a century but one solitary fruit has ever been known to reward the cultivator. This year, however, the record was broken by the appearance of four little persimmons upon the two topmost branches. We say "little" advisedly, as the specimen shown to us by Edward Welles was barely three-fourths of an inch in diameter, not much larger than a plump cherry.

Early Wilkes-Barre Merchants.

[The following item was one of several received in reply to the RECORD's request for some early reminiscences.—*Ed.*]

It has occurred to me as proper to jot down a few particulars of the first merchants of Wilkes-Barre, as I knew them more than 60 years ago.

Of course G. M. Hollenback ranks first. Along the whole bank of the Susquehanna, no man was better known. His amenity of address and winning expression of facial features were remarkable. He dressed with more taste than any man of the county. His manner was perfection. I was accustomed to regard Mr. Hollenback with an awe of deference and admiration never since bestowed on any man on earth.

When I first knew the brick store on the corner at the bridge Ziba Bennett was head clerk behind the counter. He was certainly a model merchant. He was a paragon in the line of business adopted in early life and continued through so many succeeding years. He was the idol of country customers for many miles around. Notes of commendation regarding this attractive clerk and salesman trilled on every matron's tongue.

Following Mr. Bennett came two other individuals, subsequently established in successful careers, N. Rutter and A. C. Laning. It was their good fortune to begin life under the influence of such a man as Hollenback. Comment is superfluous touching these men so recently known by the people of Luzerne.

Then there was another merchant located farther down on River Street. Very few of the men now in Wilkes-Barre had personal knowledge of Jacob Cist. I might name Capt. Dennis and Mr. Rutter. I don't call to mind any others. In Kingston, Col. Dorrance.

Mr. Cist was acting postmaster, when I first saw him. I called to ask for letters. He was busily writing behind the counter and seemed annoyed in being interrupted. No wonder. It was shameful that a man so far outstripping his fellow countrymen in science, art and philosophy, should be chained down to the routine of a menial clerkship. But he must make his bread like other men, though all the aspirations of his genius rose to the contemplation of grander things. Instead of Aine Boupland of the Paris botanic garden, he should have been the companion of Humbolt in his voyage of scientific exploration. He was capable for the task. From a bug or butterfly, up through the range of all the ologies to an iron mountain and the inauguration of the coal trade, he was in his proper sphere. When other men were groveling in the mud of DeWitt Clinton's ditches, and blockading the channels of our

grand river with dams, Mr. Cist was foretelling the superior system of railroads as means of transportation. If the Legislature had listened to him a great deal of blasphemy might have been saved to the raftmen, and our supply of coal escaped annihilation. But he knew, and others didn't.

But a few months before his untimely death he made a day's visit at my father's house. Such was the delight, his courteous manner excited in my boyish heart, I forgave him the coolness exhibited in the post office. And to this day regard it a special honor, that it was my privilege to have seen the most cultured man of the North.

Doylestown.

C. E. Wright.

The First Marriage in Carbondale.

[From the Carbondale Leader.]

The first marriage that ever took place in Carbondale, according to Alderman Thompson, was performed in the year 1828, by Justice of the Peace Potter, who lived at or near Razorville (now Providence.) It was under very peculiar circumstances that the ceremony was performed; and was not at all by the "joining of hands." And for this reason: The bride, whose name is forgotten by the alderman, lived in Carbondale, and was to meet the groom, whose name was Isaac Williams, at the "old Jessup log tavern," which stood not a great distance from the present site of the Episcopal parsonage, at a certain day and hour. Meantime Williams had gone to Providence to bring Squire Potter up to do the business, while the bride was to be on hand promptly. But it happened that during the absence of Williams a heavy rainstorm came up raising the streams suddenly and among them the Fall Brook over which on a temporary bridge the twain were to pass, just below Carbondale. Before they arrived at the bridge the sudden freshet had carried it away and of course they could not cross. The bride, nothing daunted, and knowing the state of affairs sallied down to where the bridge had stood, and the squire actually married the couple thus separated by the raging flood. The young woman returned to her home, and her husband accompanied the justice back to Providence and waited till the waters abated, which was but a day or two, when he returned to claim his bride. w.

G. G. Wood, of Muncy, has the original manuscript of a field diary, or notes made by Surveyor Samuel Harris in the year 1774, while running a line from Tioga to the Delaware river. It is largely made up of the county now embraced in Susquehanna county.

CAPT. DENNIS DEAD.

The Oldest Native of Wyoming Valley
Passes Away at the Age of Three
Score and Fifteen.

Shortly after midnight, Nov. 7, Capt. James P. Dennis, whose death had been expected for several days, fell quietly into his last sleep of earth, at the hotel of Col. H. A. Laycock, where he had latterly made his home. He had been confined to his room for some three weeks with a kidney trouble. During his illness he received every possible attention from the family of Col. Laycock and from Mrs. Dr. Dennis.

Capt. Dennis had the distinction of being the oldest native of Wilkes-Barre. He was a grandson of Judge Jesse Fell, whose name is so prominently associated with the use of anthracite coal and was born in the old Fell House.

He was a pupil of the Old Academy which in early days stood near where the present court house now stands. In 1833 deceased was in Philadelphia engaged with John P. Basb, of Wilkes-Barre, who had the contract for building the Columbia bridge across the Schuylkill. Afterwards he went west and became captain of the steamboat *State of Maine* running on the Ohio and Mississippi.

About 1861 he was freight agent for the L. & S. RR., in this city, but since that time he has resided in and about Wilkes-Barre not engaged in active business, other than looking after the property which had accumulated under his prudent management. He was a Past Master of Lodge 61, F. A. & M., which ancient organization attended his funeral in a body.

The following biographical sketch is from the pen of Hon. Steuben Jenkins, of Wyoming:

Died in Wyoming, at 12:30 p.m., on Monday, Nov. 7, 1887. James Plater Dennis, late of the city of Wilkes-Barre. His parents were both natives of Bucks County, Pa., and were married at Wilkes-Barre by Rev. And. Hoyt Jan. 17, 1811.

Jacob John Dennis, his father, was born in 1783, and came to Wilkes-Barre when a young man and engaged in the cabinet-making business. He soon after married Abi, daughter of Hon. Jesse Fell, an associate judge of Luzerne County. They had the following children:

James Plater, born March 26, 1812, died unmarried Nov. 7, 1887.

Nancy Ann, born Nov. 1, 1813, married T. Truxton Slocum.

Norman James, born 1815, died unmarried.

Welding Fell, born 1817, married Catharine Frothingham.

Hannah, born Sept. 7, 1819, married O. B. Hillard.

Katherine Scott, born 1822, married Bartlett Murdock.

Ann is the only one of these now living. She is a resident of Colorado.

Capt. James P. Dennis, quite early in life, about 1835, went forth to engage in business for himself. The great West then, as now, seemed to offer the best opening for a young man of enterprise and energy, and thither he directed his young footsteps. Arriving at Pittsburg an opportunity offered him to go down the Ohio and Mississippi on a steamboat in a paying capacity, which he accepted and made the trip to New Orleans and return. So satisfactorily had he performed the duties entrusted to his charge, that upon his return he was offered and accepted the position of captain upon one of the line of steamers plying between Pittsburg and New Orleans, in which capacity he acted for many years. Hence his title of captain. Tiring of this business, and having laid aside some money, he returned to Wilkes-Barre, where he soon afterward was appointed superintendent of the old Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike, the duties of which he performed for many years, until, at his suggestion, the gates were thrown open and the road given to the public.

In 1858, he joined, with several of his fellow townsmen of Wilkes-Barre, in forming and organizing the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, and has been an active, earnest member, prominent in all its operations and rejoicing in its success.

In 1861, after the breaking out of the late civil war, he was appointed Provost Marshal for this district and made the first enlistment and draft, and so well and correctly was his work done that upon the reorganization, under an act of Congress, he was offered a reappointment but refused to accept on the ground that the labor of the office was too great and too exacting. His performance of the duties of the office were in bright contrast with that of his successor, and redounded very greatly to his credit and honor.

When the city of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated, he was appointed one of the assessors to assess the valuation of property in the growing city. A work requiring not only a vast amount of labor but a nice discriminating judgment. In the performance of this duty he not only did his work thoroughly, but well and to the entire satisfaction of all parties interested. He has been somewhat afflicted with age and the weakness that follows in its train, for 8 years or more past has resided at Wyoming, with Col. Laycock, where he patiently and bravely awaited the final result fully aware of its slow but sure coming.

Capt. Dennis was a man of sound judgment, possessed of a vast amount of information about public men and affairs, of high and pleasant social characteristics, dignified and honorable in his intercourse with men, and a worthy representative of honorable ancestors.

S. JENKINS.

The funeral of the late Capt. J. P. Dennis was attended from the residence of Mrs. Ruth B. Hillard, on West River Street, by a large concourse of people. Those among the gathering of riper years were there to assist and attend the last sad rites of a companion with whom so many associations had been connected, and the younger portion of the assemblage attested their respect for the memory of one so well and favorably known. The members of Masonic Lodge No. 61 attended in a body, and the services at the grave were conducted by them. At the house Rev. H. E. Hayden conducted the services, as well as acting as masonic chaplain at the grave. The pall-bearers were Hon. Steuben Jenkins, H. A. Laycock, Dr. George Urquhart, W. W. Loomis, Theron Buruet, John Luning, Isaac Livingston, H. C. Reichard. The interment was at Hollenback Cemetery.

CAPT. DENNIS' WILL.

A Codicil Made a Week Before His Death Practically Revoking a Will of 1871—The Property Goes to His Sister and Nieces.

The will of the late Capt. James P. Dennis was probated November 12. The instrument is dated April 11, 1871, and witnessed by E. S. Loop and John Welles Hollenback. It provides that his executors, Dr. W. F. Dennis and E. G. Butler, should divide the proceeds of the real estate among the four legatees named in the will. But a codicil virtually revokes the will though the legatees are the same. It is dated Oct. 31, 1887, a week before his death, and is witnessed by Steuben Jenkins, William Ganton and H. A. Laycock. The executor under the codicil is L. J. Fogel, of this city. It disposes of his estate as follows:

His interest in the Main Street property where Dr. Taylor lives, to his niece, Mrs. Katherine Murdock Seymour, of Brooklyn, and to his niece, Helen Dennis Rathbone, of New York, daughter of the late Dr. W. F. Dennis, the doctor's widow, however, to have a life interest in Helen's part.

The property in rear of Harvey's building on Franklin Street, now occupied by a livery stable, to Helena Dennis Rathbone, her mother to have a life interest.

His interest in the vacant 60-foot lot nearly opposite the Franklin Street M. E.

Church, to his niece, Mrs. Abi D. Titcomb, of Platte Canon, Colorado.

His stock in the Wyoming Valley Ice Co. (\$1,000) and in the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. (\$850) to Mrs. Abi D. Titcomb. Also to her the coal under two lots on North Main Street, the surface sold to Daniel Metzger, on which Buell Block has lately been erected.

480 acres offland, 18 miles from Denver, to his sister, Mrs. Ann D. Slocum, of Platte Canon City, during her life time, and then to her children, Abi D. Titcomb, Benjamin Slocum, Ellen Maria Stauss and Norman J. Slocum.

All the rest and residue of his estate, real personal and mixed, to his sister, Ann D. Slocum, and his nieces, Mrs. Helen D. Rathbone, Mrs. Katherine M. Seymour, Mrs. Abi D. Titcomb, in equal shares.

His interest in the Wilkes-Barre property bequeathed is estimated at about \$20,000.

Mention is made in the will that he entertains the kindest and most effectuate regards for his sister, Mrs. Hannah E. Manpin, (now deceased), but considering that she had a large abundance of estate and wealth, he makes disposition to those who are not so well favored.

B. M. Espy, Esq., is attorney for the executor, and we are indebted to him for the facts given above.

A Well Known Engineer Dead.

P. Mack, better known as "Commodore" Mack, a well known engineer on the Lehigh Valley RR., died Oct. 27 at his home in Kingston. "Commodore" Mack was between 55 and 60 years of age, and drove one of the heavy engines on the mountain division of the Lehigh Valley. He was one of the oldest and most trusted engineers of the company. For a year past he has been suffering with a liver affection. He leaves a wife and two children.

The Record's Kingston correspondent sends the following:

The oldest child is a son about 19 now connected with the Pennsylvania RR. at Wilkes-Barre, and he leaves a little girl about eight years. Mr. Mack had railroaded for twenty-seven years, first on the D. L. & W., then on the Lehigh Valley. Since his connection with the Valley he either rode on horse back or drove in a one horse buggy, leaving home about 4:30 every morning. This he has followed over twelve years. He was one of the most trusted engineers on the road and held in high esteem by his employers. He was sick over eight months and was a very patient sufferer. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge of Kingston, who took charge of his remains. Funeral Friday at 2 pm. Services at the house. Interment at Forty Fort.

A BRAVE SOLDIER DEAD.

John C. Barber, Who Spent Nearly a Score of Years Fighting Indians and Confederates, Dies from an Accident.

John C. Barber, a veteran of the War of the Rebellion, as also a brave Indian fighter, died Thursday, Nov. 3, in Pittston, aged 53 years. Mr. Barber was injured about three months ago by having a bale of wool fall on his back while engaged at his work in the knitting mill. The injury to his spine resulted in his death. He was a member of Nugent Post, G. A. R., of the Red Men and other organizations, by whom he was buried on Sunday in West Pittston.

Mr. Barber was a born fighter and he had seen service of the most arduous kind. When a young man he learned the chair-making trade with Kilmer & Johnson on North Main Street, and his first lessons in military life were learned as a member of the Wyoming Artillerists about 1853. Two years later he enlisted with Capt. Frank Bowman in the regular army, being ordered soon after to Oregon to fight the Indians. It was in this campaign that the lamented and beloved Capt. Bowman lost his way in the pathless forest where roils the Oregon, and young Barber was one of the men who found his dead body.

This campaign over he re-enlisted in the regular army and served 15 years in the 2d and 5th Cavalry. In 1873 he was discharged at Camp Grant, Arizona, as orderly sergeant. In the meantime he had fought bravely during the war between the States and was twice captured. Once he escaped after 24 hours' captivity but the second time was less fortunate, being held a prisoner for four months at Belle Isle. After the war was ended he married a lady whom he had met while on duty in North Carolina. She survives him, as does a son 14 years old. With all his exposures to the perils of the field Mr. Barber sustained but a single wound—that of a pistol shot through the ear. After abandoning the life of a soldier Mr. Barber located in Pittston, where he was identified with the knitting mill from its start.

He was a son of the late John Barber, a well-known former resident of Wilkes-Barre. He is survived by two brothers and two sisters—J. J. Barber, baggage master at the L. & S. depot, this city; S. J. Barber, Pawling, N. Y.; Mrs. E. A. Tracy, Easton; Mrs. Miller Swainbank, Wilkes-Barre. Deceased was about 56 years of age.

The *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* is publishing a series of interesting sketches of early members of the Lycoming Bar, by John F. Wolfinger, Esq.

Death of a Respected Citizen.

Amos Backman Winder, whose death occurred on Tuesday morning, Nov. 1, was born in Upper Makefield Township, Bucks County, Pa., March 19, 1802.

He was married twice, his first wife being Miss Catharine Hced, of Bucks County, whom he wedded in 1824, and by whom he had four sons, Harry, Isaiah, Jacob and Charles, two of whom are living. She died in 1849. He subsequently wedded Miss Jean Aitken, of Trenton, N. J., in 1850, by whom he had two sons, Robert A. R. Winder, who is employed in the job rooms of the Record office, and Joseph, a prominent conductor on the L. & S. RR. She died June 20, 1882.

Squire Winder was born of Quaker parentage and lived in that faith until 1850, when he was baptized in the Delaware river and became a member of the First Baptist Church of Trenton, N. J., of which his second wife was a prominent member.

He taught school from 1820 until 1835, in the counties of Philadelphia, Northampton and Carbon, when he was admitted to the Philadelphia bar, practicing as a land lawyer and real estate agent. When the financial crisis of 1856 came, he moved to White Haven and assumed control of the public schools of that borough for some time. He remained there until 1863, when he moved to Wilkes-Barre, and was employed in the court house as clerk under Pier, Knuckle, Kirkendall, Erath and others. He was elected in 1869 justice of the peace of the Third Ward of the old borough of Wilkes-Barre, and after the borough became incorporated into a city he became an alderman of the Eleventh and Twelfth Wards, and served until 1874, since which time he has been in no public office. In all his dealings he was fair and square and no one can speak aught against him. He was at one time head clerk under the late Peter Cooper, when he ran the rolling mills at Trenton, N. J. Until a few years ago he took an active part in politics. But was always found, first in the Whig and afterwards in the Republican ranks.

Death was due to the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain and occurred at the residence of his son Joseph, in this city.

Rev. Marcus Alden Tolman, the Episcopal rector of Mauch Chunk, Pa., has a chair which belonged to the Priscilla courted by John Alden for Miles Standish when she said, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" He is a descendant of John Alden, while Thomas Lansford Foster, one of the vestrymen of his church, is a descendant of Miles Standish. Mrs. T. W. Brown, of Wilkes-Barre, is a daughter of Mr. Foster.

Death of an Old Citizen.

Nelson Marshall, an old and highly esteemed citizen, died at his home, 15 South Welles Street, Sunday morning, Oct. 30, of general debility. He had been ailing for some years past. His entire family, who reside here, were at his bedside. There survive him his wife, Rachael Brown, and all their children, Benjamin Marshall, deputy tax collector; Norman F., Walter, Mary, wife of Mr. Labar; Harriet, wife of Guy Baird; all of this city, and William and Jerome, who reside in Paris, Texas.

He was born in Detatt, Monroe County, on the 18th January, 1812, and resided in this city since 1848. He came here in that year and engaged in the lumber business, which he carried on very successfully for many years, until the general depression of business in 1873. At this time he was an endorser of notes to an extent which caused him to lose his fortune. He was better to others than others proved to him. In 1860 he kept a large canal grocery on Union Street, and did a general mercantile business but lost much money by giving an extensive credit.

He leaves a brother, Emanuel Marshall, the only one of the side of his family, who resides in Laurel Run Borough, near the old tollgate, below the Mountain House.

The deceased was known for his generous feelings, and his kind disposition, and his friendship for the poor was as strong as for the rich.

Death of a Centenarian.

Mrs. Catherine Paxton, widow of Judge Paxton, died at the home of her son, Lloyd Paxton in Rupert Monday at the remarkable age of 100 years. Had she lived until Dec. 26 she would have been 101 years old. Her maiden name was Rupert and the town of Rupert was named for her father. Mrs. Paxton died on the same grounds on which she was born, the original log house being still standing. Though she had traveled she never lived two miles away from the old home. Her husband was one of the leading spirits in the building of the Catawissa R.R., now leased to the Reading, and he started the iron works at Irondale, near Bloomsburg. Mrs. Paxton leaves a family of sons who are widely scattered. Lloyd is an officer in the Salem Coal Co. at Shickshinny, and Charles, who is wealthy and lives in Virginia, is president of the Bloomsburg Iron Co. Mrs. Scott, of Catawissa, is a daughter, and Bright Paxton, who lives on the West Branch, is a son. Mr. Paxton has a younger sister living in Bloomsburg, Miss Harriet Rupert. The son Lloyd never married, but devoted his home life to his mother.

Died at Ninety.

Mrs. Mary A. Garretson, widow of Stephen Garretson, formerly of Reddington, New Jersey, died at the residence of her grand daughters, Misses Ella, Lizzie and Edith Harvey, 47 Union Street, at an early hour Tuesday, Dec. 13. Mrs. Garretson was a sister of the late John Urquhart, father of Dr. George Urquhart and of Mrs. Leah Sturdevant, wife of Col. S. H. Sturdevant, of this city. She was the eldest child of George and Sarah (Pittinger) Urquhart, and was born Oct. 31, 1797, consequently she had passed the ninth decade of her life, an age which but few can hope to attain. She came to this city a widow in 1845, bringing with her four daughters and one son, Charles Garretson, who married an adopted daughter of C. B. Drake. Mr. Garretson was engaged in the milling business for a time, and died some fifteen or more years ago. Only two of her children are now living, Mrs. Virginia Conover and Elizabeth, wife of Prof. Pretorius. Other grandchildren besides the Harveys are Miss Lina W. Conover and Wm. C. Conover, and Battie and Harry Garretson, also Mrs. Edith Griswold, of Orwell, Bradford County. Her eldest daughter was the second wife of Col. E. B. Harvey. Mrs. Harvey died some years ago, leaving the two daughters, with whom the old lady has had her home for many years, and two sons, Oscar J. and Gilbert, the latter is at school at Lafayette College; Dr. O. F. Harvey is a step grandson of the deceased. Mrs. Garretson was a gentle and benevolent christian lady, and has been a consistent member of the First Presbyterian Church ever since she came to make her home in this place. The funeral was from her late residence at 2 pm. on Thursday.

An Aged Lady's Death.

Mrs. Sarah A. McDormott, died at her home in Dorrance Township on Dec. 4, 1887, at the age of 86 years. Deceased was born in Lebanon Co., Pa., in 1801, her maiden name being Romig. She was twice married. First at Harrisburg to Henry Keeler, by whom she had four children, only one of whom is living, Mrs. Susan Shotzer, of Plymouth. Her second husband was William McDormott, of Duncannon, Dauphin Co., who survives her at the age of 90. Of their four children three survive—Mrs. William Pickett, of Plymouth; Mrs. Peter Eckrote, of Dorrance, and Mrs. Elias Howell, of Wilkes Barre. She was the step-mother of Josiah J. and William H. McDormott, of this city. She is also survived by 39 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren. Interment took place in Dorrance on the 7th of December.

An Old Resident's Death.

Mrs. Ann Breese, an old resident of Pittston, died of pneumonia on December 9 about 9:30 o'clock, after an illness of only about a week.

Mrs. Breese was born in Llanbrynmair, North Wales, and was about 71 years of age. She emigrated to this country in company with her husband, William Breese, in 1845, settling in Pittston, where she has resided ever since, and was at present the oldest Welsh person in Pittston. Three sons and two daughters survive her, all of whom are married and in well-to-do circumstances, as follows: A.W. and J.W., of Pittston; Morris W., of Wichita, Kansas; Mrs. D. W. Evans, of Pittston, and Mrs. A. K. Howe, of West Pittston.

Mrs. Breese was a woman of more than ordinary qualities, and was well and favorably known throughout the entire Wyoming Valley. Her death is deeply lamented by a large circle of friends. She has been a member of the Welsh Congregational Church ever since its organization, and was most faithful in her attendance upon all its meetings. Funeral Wednesday at 2. Interment in Pittston Cemetery.—*Gazette*.

A Well Known Lady Dead.

[From the Bethlehem Times.]

Mrs. Jane McLean, who departed this life Nov. 28, after an illness of four days, of hemorrhage of the stomach, was born at Manch Chunk on Feb. 25, 1827. She was the daughter of Jonathan Simpson. Her husband was James L. McLean, who died at Summit Hill on Jan. 29, 1884. Shortly after his decease Mrs. McLean moved to Bethlehem, where she has since resided. Besides her husband she has buried eight children. Only one daughter survives her, Mrs. Harry L. Reed, of Mont Clair, N. J. She also leaves five grandchildren. Her son, James L. McLean, died at Wilkes-Barre on May 17, 1885; her daughter, Miss Dollie McLean, died May 8, 1886, and Mrs. McLean's brother, Thomas Simpson, of Mont Clair, N. J., died the following July. One brother survives her, Matthew Simpson, of Columbia, Pa.

Mrs. McLean was a consistent christian and a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church. Ever since the demise of her daughter, Miss Dollie, she has declined in health.

The funeral of Mrs. Jane McLean, mother of the late James L. McLean, took place in Bethlehem Dec. 1, and interment was made at Manch Chunk. The pall bearers were: Robert H. Sayre, H. Stanley, Goodwin, George H. Myers, J. B. Zimmele, C. E. Breder, Wm. C. Taylor, J. Upton Myers and Garrett L. Hoppes.

Death of Jacob R. Flick.

Shortly before midnight of November 28, Jacob Reimel Flick died at his home on Hanover Street. Though not a well man, he had been around as usual all day and ate his supper with his family. A few hours later he was seized with a congestive chill and died in a short time. He was a native of Northampton County, born in the year 1825, and came to Wilkes-Barre when 21 years of age. Until incapacitated by a seizure of palsy Mr. Flick had been an active business man, spending his last five years as clerk and bookkeeper of the Wilkes-Barre Gas Co. He was a member of the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and the American Legion of Honor, carrying in the latter a policy of \$5,000 on his life. He leaves a widow and three daughters: Emma, wife of Orson Graham, who recently conducted a school for feeble minded children at Funkhannock, and two unmarried daughters, Miss Nan and Miss Hattie. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the Central M. E. Church, of which he was a member.

Mr. Flick came from German stock, his ancestor having come to America in 1751. They settled in Northampton County, Pa., the head of the family, Gerlach Paul Flick, reaching the age of 89 years. Deceased is the fourth in descent from Gerlach, his grandfather being one of the latter's three sons. Each generation, down to the present, had a milling business. Jacob's father, Jacob Flick, was one of 12 children, the family in all its branches being noted for longevity. Deceased was a cousin of Reuben J. Flick, one of Wilkes-Barre's most prominent and wealthy citizens.

Died in the Sunny South.

Daniel Edwards received Monday morning the following telegram:

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Oct. 30.—Mr. David Morgan died in Asheville, N. C., this morning. Will be buried in Wilkes-Barre, Wednesday, Nov. 2, at 10 o'clock. Signed,

M. D. REESE.

David Morgan, mentioned in the above message, was one of the pioneers of the development of the coal industry in this region. He, with Thomas Beaver, of Danville, and Isaac S. Waterman, of Philadelphia, were the original owners of the interest now owned by the Kingston Coal Co. After leaving this part of the country he located in Irondale, Ohio, and later in Marquette, Mich., in the Lake Superior iron ore region, where he has been for many years the president and principal stockholder of the Republic Iron Co. Mr. Morgan was about 68 years of age, and will be remembered by many of the older residents of the valley.

His wife is buried in Hollenback Cemetery, where he will be buried in the family lot.

On Tuesday evening the remains of David Morgan arrived in Wilkes-Barre in charge of George D. Fisher, who had gone to Asheville, N. C., for the purpose of bringing them here for burial. Undertakers Voorhis & Murray took charge of the body, and Wednesday about noon the funeral took place, the burial being in Hollenback cemetery. Rev. N. G. Parke conducted the services, and the pall bearers were Hon. Daniel Edwards, of Kingston, and Theodore Strong, Thomas Ford, R. D. Lacoe, C. L. McMillan, A. A. Bryden, of Pittston.

The funeral was largely attended, among those present being Mr. Charles S. Hibbard and his wife, a daughter of David Morgan; Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Evans and W. D. Reese, of Cleveland, O.; W. R. Storrs, C. E. Maltes and W. W. Mannese, wife and daughter, of Scranton; Thomas Farr, of Elmira, N. Y.; R. G. Richards, of Steubenville, O.; Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Case, of Tobyhanna; Thomas Beaver, of Danville; Judge Cool, John Bryden, Adam Bryden, A. J. Griffiths, Alexander Craig, John Anderson and H. M. Stark, of Pittston; Hon. H. B. Payne and J. Bennett Smith, of Kingston; Payne Pettabone, of Wyoming. Deceased was an old friend of Daniel Edwards and a fellow toiler in their early days.

Mrs. Henrietta Frauenthal Dead.

We have to note the death of Mrs. Henrietta Frauenthal, wife of Samuel Frauenthal, of this city Tuesday, Oct. 8. Mrs. Frauenthal was a native of Prussia and aged 55 years at the time of her death. She was the mother of nine children, who have always looked upon her as the best of mothers and feel deeply their loss. Mrs. Frauenthal was a sister of Herz and Samuel Lowenstein and of Mrs. Bernard Frauenthal of this city. The funeral took place from their residence, corner of Main and Northampton Street at 2 o'clock on Nov. 11. Interment in the Jewish Cemetery at Hanover.

An Old Stage Driver Dead.

[From the Easton Express, Dec. 1.]

Samuel Shafer, living near Brodheads ville, in Monroe County, died a few days ago, aged about 80 years. Years ago Mr. Shafer was well-known in Easton, he being for a long a stage driver between Easton and Wilkes-Barre, the route being over the turnpike through the Wind Gap. Mr. Shafer was in poor circumstances when he became old, and himself and wife had to be kept by the children. Happily, a year or so ago, he obtained a pension which enabled him to buy a farm.

Death of an Old Citizen.

Marx Lederer, an old resident of Wilkes-Barre, died in New York Wednesday, Oct. 26, from brain trouble brought on by an accidental injury received while alighting from a street car. The injury was received some weeks ago and not thought serious but eventually proved such.

Mr. Lederer has resided in Wilkes-Barre much of the time since 1857, but was a native of Bohemia. His trade was that of a tanner, and he was engaged in that business here for a good many years, up to 1873, when he with thousands of others in the same business, failed through the effects of the panic of that year. Mr. Lederer was a good citizen taking a lively interest in the welfare of the city and valley.

He has resided several years ago in New York where he leaves family, consisting of his widow, two daughters and two sons, all living in New York. One of the former, Matilda, is the wife of Herman Oppenheimer, formerly in business here, and the other Emma, Mrs. Lewison, a widow. His two sons are Lewis and George W., the latter, the show manager.

An Old School Teacher Buried.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Wright Norton, relict of the late Wm. B. Norton, took place from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Wroth, on South Franklin Street, Nov. 25. The service was read by Rev. Henry L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden. The pall bearers were L. D. Shoemaker, N. Rutter, R. Sharpe and L. C. Paine and interment was in Hollenback Cemetery. Mrs. Norton taught a select school in Wilkes-Barre for many years and her death is mourned by a host of friends.

Charles Prentice Hodge Dead.

Intelligence has been received from Auburn, Indiana, of the death of Charles Prentice Hodge at that place, on the 8th of November. Mr. Hodge was born at Le Raysville, Bradford Co., this State, Dec. 16, 1834. He was the fourth son of Rev. James Hodge, and was a descendant of Capt. Samuel Ransom, and is related to many persons in this valley, including the Franklins of Huntington, Davenport and Ransoms, of Plymouth, Smiths of Kingston, and Monroes of this locality. Mr. Hodge taught school in this county for many years, and prepared for college at the Wyoming Seminary. He was graduated from Union College in 1862 with the degrees of A. B. and A. M., and during his student life he distinguished himself for his proficiency in mathematics and the natural sciences.

On the 13th of August succeeding his graduation, he enlisted in the 141st Reg. Pa. Vols., but after being in the hospital for

several months, he was honorably discharged, because of disabilities existing previous to his enlistment. April 14, 1863, he married Julia E., only daughter of Hon. E. B. Mott, and a niece of the late Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the authoress. She was once a teacher in the Wyoming Seminary, and is related to several Kingston families, including the Meyers. One year after he married he moved to Auburn, Indiana, where he lived up to the time of his death. He was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and was held in the highest regard by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and three children, two sons and a daughter to revere his memory.

A Son of a Pioneer Dead.

Thomas Myers, a former prominent citizen of Luzerne County, died at his home in Williamsport, on Saturday, Dec. 3, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis sustained a few days before.

Mr. Myers, who was 86 years of age, was born in Forty Fort, his father, Philip Myers, having been of the early settlers of the valley of Wyoming. Deceased resided at Forty Fort and Kingston until about 20 years ago, when he removed to Williamsport and lived there ever since.

He was elected sheriff of Luzerne County in 1835, and was clerk for the county commissioners in 1834 and 1835. He took an active part in the Democratic politics of his younger days and exerted a great influence upon the local political events with which he was contemporary.

It is said he took an interest in S. S. Winchester, then a friendless and strange boy in Wilkes-Barre, and gave him the education which afterward served him so good a purpose in his legal career in Wilkes-Barre.

After leaving the sheriff's office he was appointed as superintendent of the North Branch Canal extension from Pittston to Towanda.

He was one of the founders of Wyoming Seminary and it was his generous financial aid of that project which snatched the prize from Wilkes-Barre and located it in Kingston. He also gave the land on which the Seminary is built.

Mr. Myers was twice married. His first wife was a daughter of Thomas Borbridge, a Kingston merchant, for whom Mr. Myers clerked. Of this marriage there survive two children, Philip Myers, of Chicago, and Fannie, wife of Henry B. Myers, also of Chicago. Deceased spent a greater portion of the present year in Chicago visiting his children. A year or so ago he was in Wilkes-Barre and his acquaintances were delighted to see him in such seeming vigor.

His second wife was Miss Vanderbilt, who was a sister of the wife of his intimate friend,

Gov. Packer. A son, George, is living in Williamsport.

He had four brothers, all of whom are dead — John, (father of Lawrence and P. H. Myers, of Wilkes-Barre,) Henry, William and Lawrence. Of his sisters only one is living, Harriet, widow of Madison Myers, of Kingston. Other sisters married Abram Goodwin, Rev. Dr. George Peck, Rev. Joseph Castle, and Emanuel Locke.

Mr. Myers' mother was Martha Bennet, also of pioneer stock. She was in the fort at the time of the massacre and was taken prisoner by the Indians but escaped. The Bennet and Myers families again became united a century later, when the late Major D. S. Bennet, of the Luzerne bar, married Miss Mary Margaret Myers, daughter of Lawrence Myers, a grand niece of deceased.

A Veteran Clergyman Dead.

Rev. James McDowell Tuttle, father of Rev. A. H. Tuttle, of the Franklin Street M. E. Church, who died on Nov. 23, 1887, was born June 12, 1809, and licensed to preach in 1831. The next year he was called into the itinerant service. He filled many important stations, among them Jersey City, Bordentown, Trenton, Madison, Rahway and Bloomfield. He was corresponding secretary of the Conference Tract Society for four years; presiding elder seven years, four of them in the Newark District; about two years agent and corresponding secretary of the United States Sanitary Commission; twelve years master of the conference seminary and one year financial agent; a member of the Board of Managers of the Mission Society of the M. E. Church nearly twenty years and several years a member of the General Missionary Committee. He was a member of the General Conference in 1860; one of the corporators of the Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, N. J., and several years secretary, trustee and managing agent of the Executive Committee. He also filled various other responsible positions in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a son of Jabez Tuttle, who was the fifteenth and youngest child of Daniel Tuttle, who with five of his sons served in the Revolutionary army. Daniel Tuttle was a son of Timothy Tuttle, of Woodbridge, N. J., who was the son of Stephen Tuttle, who was of Woodbridge in 1695. Stephen Tuttle was the son of Joseph Tuttle and was of New Haven in 1640, when he was baptised. Joseph Tuttle was the son of William Tuttle, who was born in England and emigrated to New England in 1635. He was a passenger on the ship "Planter."

Death of a Merchant.

Henry N. Sherman, the well known commission merchant of this city, died at his home 71 Northampton Street Nov. 24 after a protracted illness from a kidney affection. Mr. Sherman came from an old Connecticut family his great-grand father having been a brother of the historic Roger Sherman. Born in Washington, Conn., he made his way on foot to Pennsylvania when a mere lad, determined to win success in a region where so many from his native State for a hundred years had found fame or fortune. His birthday was Nov. 25, 1832, and had he lived a day longer he would have reached his 55th birthday.

Settling in Wyoming county, he became an extensive and successful merchant at Tunkhannock. Some fifteen years ago he went to New York and engaged in business for two or three years, coming to Wilkes-Barre, however, in 1875, and engaging in the commission business, as Sherman & Lathrop, his partner being his life long friend, Dr. I. B. Lathrop, of Springville, Susquehanna Co., an extensive and popular practitioner of medicine in that region. The business continued without interruption up to the present, though for the last three years Mr. Sherman has been in poor health. His malady attacked him three years ago and slowly but surely undermined his health and dragged him down. He sought change of air at mountain and seashore, but without avail. He spent last summer under the medical care of his partner, but returned in September. His condition was known to his family, so that his death was only a matter of time and does not come with that painful suddenness which crushes so many families. He is survived by his widow—who was Miss Stella Handrick, of Washington, Conn.—and by two sons, both living in New York City. Henry S. is a lawyer by profession and is private secretary to Mayor Abram S. Hewitt. Augustus F. is a law student and is private secretary to Police Commissioner Voorhis, of New York. Both were called home by telegram but were not apprised of their father's death until their arrival. Mrs. E. S. Kelly, of Tunkhannock, is a sister of deceased.

His correct habit of life, his genial disposition, together with a cultured mind made him a favorite with all who knew him and a large circle of friends will mourn the fact that though coming from a family of great longevity, he should have fallen by the wayside comparatively so young. Mr. Sherman was a communicant in St. Stephen's Church. Rev. H. L. Jones read prayers at the house at 1 pm. on Saturday after

which the body was taken to Tunkhannock on the 2:15 train, at which place he was buried with Masonic honors by Temple Lodge, of which he was a member.

Death of Christian Kropp.

Christian Kropp, aged 43 years, died rather suddenly at his home, 365 North Franklin Street, on Nov. 24, of sporadic cholera. The deceased was a shoemaker by occupation and did business for many years at 207 Academy Street. He was well known to this community, having lived here nearly all his lifetime. He was a son of Peter Kropp, Sr., and his father and mother survive him. He came with his parents to this city from New York when but two years of age. The deceased was married and leaves a wife and six children, the oldest being Charles, aged 21, who has for many years been a clerk at the store of Henry Hoffheimer. The others are Mamie, aged 19, Annie, aged 17, Eddy, aged 9, Emily, aged 4, and a baby aged 18 months. When the Volunteer Fire Department was in vogue the deceased was a member of the Good Will No. 2, and for many years was an active and efficient fireman. He took an active part during the war in many incidents and was among the Pennsylvania Volunteers. His illness came upon him suddenly. He had been at work all day on Wednesday and was taken ill while going to his home in the evening. He was seized with cramps of the entire body, passed into a condition of fatal collapse.

The funeral of Christian Kropp took place from his late residence, North Franklin Street on Saturday afternoon. There was a large attendance of veterans and friends, who paid their last tribute to the deceased. Rev. Casper Gregory officiated at the residence and at the grave, and spoke in touching phrase of the dead veteran, the husband and father of a large and sorrowing family. The floral tributes from his comrades of the 9th Pennsylvania Cavalry, of which he had been a member, were many and in elegant designs. The casket was born to the hearse by Philip Reinaman, B. H. Brodhun, and Adolph Frahmey, comrades of the 9th Pennsylvania Cavalry, and Alex Lendrum, Charles Engel and H. D. Braning intimate friends of the deceased. The cortege that followed the remains to the grave was a large one, and interment was in the city cemetery.

Mayor Sutton's Dead Uncle.

[From the Daily Record, Dec. 7.]

When a Record reporter was on his round at the mayor's office last evening he fell into conversation with Mayor Sutton on the death of the latter's uncle, Stephen M. Buckingham, of Pokéepsie, N. Y. He was

nearly 80 years old, having been born in Willimantic, Conn., in 1808, and he had a very remarkable career. He was a charitable man, though not ostentatious in his charities, and his loss will be keenly felt by all those who were ever the recipients of his kindness.

Mr. Buckingham's life was one of peculiar interest. Very little is known of his boyhood and his immediate family other than that he came from Connecticut, and that his relatives have acquired reputations from the stations they have held in the political and in the business world. He was educated in the famous Colchester School. At 20 he entered a dry goods store in New York as clerk, and so gained the confidence of his employers, that at the age of 25 he was sent to England to make purchases for the firm. He made his home at Manchester, and often visited the continent of Europe in pursuit of business.

After a few years he commenced business for himself, in partnership with a Frenchman. He sojourned in England for 30 years during which time he acquired a strong regard for English life and English customs, and ever after spoke in affection of them. He never held public offices as far as Mayor Sutton knows and he never gave up his American citizenship.

He accumulated a large fortune by his own efforts, and afterwards having a taste for adventure and travel, he explored the River Nile, going up as far as the Upper Falls, stopping at intervals to make hunting and shooting excursions into the forest. The Upper Fall was the furthest point known of the Nile in those days, and few travelers ventured that far. After his return from Egypt, he joined a party of gentlemen who were explorers, and crossed the desert of Arabia Petra on camel's back, camping by the wells that lined the route.

His family connections were chiefly in Pokepsie. He was married to a connection of Governor Morgan, of Connecticut, who held office in 1859. His wife survives him. His connection with public charitable institutions during his residence in Pokepsie were many. His fortune is estimated at half a million dollars. The disposition of it is as yet unknown. The funeral took place on December 5, at Rural Cemetery, Pokepsie.

A handsome monument was erected 3 months before he died. A few days before he was taken sick, he was making preparations to visit his Wilkes-Barre nephews, Mayor Sutton and James Sutton. He had several times visited this city. He was a member of the Episcopal Church of long standing, and was a strong temperance advocate. He was a cousin of Col. Charles Dorrance, of Kingston, also of Gov. Buckingham, of Connecticut.

Death of Miss Nancy Wintersteen.

The host of friends of Miss Nancy Wintersteen will be deeply pained to hear of her death in a Philadelphia hospital Nov. 27 she having gone thither to undergo a surgical operation of extreme gravity. The operation was performed on Wednesday, and consisted in the removal of a uterine fibroid tumor. Her sufferings had been intense for many months and death must have been a more welcome portion than would have been a continuance of life without relief.

Miss Wintersteen was a noble woman, and much of her strength was given to those who needed her kindly ministrations in the sick room. She was ever active in church and charitable work, and on one or two occasions she served as matron of the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital during the vacations of the matron, Mrs. Davis. Deceased was a sister of Philip Wintersteen, of Plains, and she also had relatives in Bethlehem. During last summer she was engaged at Bear Creek, in charge of Albert Lewis' boarding house, but was ill most of the time.

A large concourse of the friends of the late Miss Nancy Wintersteen, assembled in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church Tuesday afternoon. The body had been brought from the residence of Philip Wintersteen, at Plains, a brother of deceased, and placed in the parish building of the church, where it was viewed by friends. The features gave token of the intense suffering through which Miss Wintersteen had passed, and the peaceful, almost youthful, look in life had vanished. She had grown old within a few weeks. Upon the coffin lid was an inscription of name and age, the latter being 55 years. There were also some beautiful floral tributes. At 2 o'clock the coffin was borne to the church and deposited in front of the chancel, Rev. Henry L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden, in their robes, preceding the carriers. The latter were F. J. Leavenworth, Hon. C. D. Foster, A. H. Van Horn, M. L. Driesbach, Woodward Leavenworth and S. C. Struthers. There were present relatives and friends from Summit Hill, the old home of the deceased, Bethlehem, Bear Creek, Glen Summit and elsewhere. Rev. Mr. Jones spoke briefly but feelingly of the useful life of deceased and many present were moved to tears. A quartet choir chanted "Lord let me know my end," "Abide with me," "I heard a voice from heaven," and sang "Jesus, lover of my soul." Mrs. R. B. Brundage and Miss May Brundage rendering the duet parts. A large number of prominent people were in attendance, many of whom followed to Hollenback Cemetery.

A PREMONITION OF DEATH

On the Part of a Well-to-do Lehman Farmer Whose Family Circle had Never Been Invalided by the Fell Destroyer.

A few weeks ago B. W. Garey, a prominent and highly respected farmer of Lehman Township, was assisting his eldest son to bury a favorite domestic animal. The son remarked, "Father, we buried another not long ago. There may be ill luck in the figure three. I wonder what comes next." The father pointed to himself and remarked, "I will be the next." The son gave little heed to these sad words as the father was yet vigorous and had no bodily disease other than a chronic enlargement of the veins, which gave him some trouble. A week or so ago he was assisting his son butcher some hogs and he remarked he would never live to do so again. Soon after he was taken with chills and speedily sank into dissolution.

Bezabiel W. Garey died on Dec. 8, at 1:45 am., at his home in Lehman, after an illness of only four days. His large family heretofore unbroken by death, were at his bed side, with the exception of one son, George, who lives in Michigan. Deceased was born April 8, 1819 in Windham Township Wyoming county, consequently he was 68 years of age. His father was Eleazer Gary of Windham, and his mother, who was Lydia Coon, is still living at the advanced age of 87, in Michigan with a son, Sammel Garey. Deceased spent his earlier years in Columbia County, N. Y., Trumbull County, Ohio, and Jackson County, Michigan. In 1846 he returned to Wyoming Co., Pa., and two years later moved to Newton, now Lackawanna Co. On Sept. 23rd of that year he married Sarah Jane Thompson, daughter of John Thompson, of Newton, she surviving him. In 1852 he removed to Ross Township and cleared up a farm with the help of his older sons. He moved to Lehman in 1869, since which time he was engaged in farming, up to the date of his death. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church. His 9 sons and 3 daughters all survive their father: Lewis C., John T., Wm. T., Levi E., Lydia, James W., Joseph, Samuel F., Harriet, Bezabiel, Albert, Elizabeth, all of whom live in the vicinity of Lehman, except William, whose home is in Platte, Benzie Co., Mich.

The funeral took place Sunday, Dec. 4, at the Presbyterian Church of Lehman, and he was laid to rest in the new cemetery adjoining. Rev. George G. Smith, of Beaumont, officiated and the pallbearers were William

Snyder, Leonard Machell, John Ferguson, Chester Fuller, Enoch Hoover and John Pellham.

Mr. Garey's will, made in 1884, names his eldest son, Lewis C. Garey, as executor. The latter lives on the farm.

Early Susquehanna Navigation.

COLUMBIA, Pa., Oct. 25.—EDITOR RECORD: My attention has been called to an article in your paper of Oct. 14, headed "Early Susquehanna Navigation." The writer is mistaken in one particular, when he states that the steamboat Susquehanna did not ascend the river as far as Columbia.

I take the following extract from the minutes of the Presbyterian Sunday school in the handwriting of John McKissick, superintendent, who was the cashier of the Columbia Bank and Bridge Co.

"June 12, 1825.—The weather pleasant, but very warm. The steamboat came here last evening, and it is said was engaged in taking parties of pleasure out a sailing, which no doubt was one great cause why we had so few scholars."

The steamboat arrived at Marietta about June 15, 1825. It required one day to get it through the falls between Columbia and Marietta, a distance of two miles and a half.

Its arrival at Marietta was welcomed by the entire population, cannon were fired, and there was great rejoicing among the people.

The great number of arks, and board rafts which arrived at Marietta and Columbia, from points above those towns, on one freshet alone, amounted to more than sixteen hundred. At these towns new pilots were engaged to run the rafts to tide water, in charge of supercargoes, who sold the produce or lumber at Fort Deposit. They knew that no steamboat could successfully navigate the river below Columbia, and they were not surprised to hear in a short time of the destruction of the "Susquehanna."

The State appropriated large sums of money at different times, to widen and deepen the raft channel below Columbia. To-day it is a very difficult stream to navigate, and there is scarcely a freshet which does not land several rafts upon the rocks, and are torn to pieces, although the most skilful pilots have been placed in charge of them. The descent of the river from Columbia to tide water is about two hundred and sixty feet. The water in many places is very rapid and the raft course tortuous and rocky.

SAMUEL EVANS.

Meeting of the Historical Society.

The quarterly meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held Dec. 9, 1887, in the rooms on Franklin Street, Rev. Henry L. Jones presiding. The attendance included Sheldon Reynolds, Rev. H. E. Hayden, G. B. Kulp, Charles Morgan, the Misses Alexander, A. H. McClintock, A. T. McClintock, Thomas Graeme, Richard Sharpe, Mrs. C. D. Foster, Mrs. R. B. Ricketts, Mrs. S. Reynolds, O. B. Billard, Miss Jean McClintock and others.

Squire James Crockett, of Irish Lane, notified the society of some Indian relics which they could obtain.

Sheldon Reynolds read a sketch of the Early History of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre.

Contributions were acknowledged from the following:

Library—Rhode Island Hist. Soc.; E. S. Loop, Wisconsin Hist. Soc.; Smithsonian Inst.; Amer. Museum of Nat. Hist.; Rev. H. E. Hayden, Cal. Hist. Soc.; E. H. Chase, Cayuga Hist. Soc.; Presbyterian Hist. Soc.; Lackawanna Inst. of Hist. and Science; American Congregational Ass'n; Amer. Geographical Soc.; Amer. Cath. Hist. Soc.; T. H. Lewis, Peabody Museum, Dr. W. H. Egle, Amer. Phil. Soc., Iowa Hist. Soc., Diplomatic Review, C. Ben Johnson, Wilkes-Barre Record, Old Residents Hist. Ass'n, J. D. Dreher, Hon. J. A. Scranton, U. S. Geological Survey, Astor Library; Library Co. of Phil., M. I. J. Griffin, U. S. Catholic Hist. Soc., N. J. Hist. Soc., E. F. Duren, Dr. D. G. Brinton, Amer. Geog. Soc.; Will S. Monroe, Canadian Inst.; T. P. Robinson, Buffalo Hist. Soc.; Rev. W. H. Olin, Geo. B. Kulp, Hon. M. B. Williams, C. I. A. Chapman, G. M. Reynolds, Hon. E. B. Cox, Gen. C. W. Darling, Edward Weiss, Hon. J. R. Wright.

Cabinet.—Osterhout executors, B. M. Espy, Dr. W. H. Sharpe, Otto Sittig, Geo. N. Mangher, C. W. Williams. The latter contributed a lot of Indian implements found on Stark and Courtright properties in Plains Township. Isaac M. Leach contributed a quantity of Indian relics found on Leach's Island, in the Susquehanna.

Hon. E. L. Dana presented his reports as meteorologist for the months of June to November inclusive (September excepted), from which are taken the following figures:

The rain fell for June (12 days) was 6.48 inches; for July (12 days) 8.53 inches; for August (9 days) 3.97 inches; for October (10 days) 2.07 inches; for November (7 days) 1.70 inches.

Average temperature—June, 65½; July, 76.4; August, 64.7; October, 46.

Back Among His Relatives.

Robert Miner Abbott, formerly of Plains, who went West to grow up with the country over twenty years ago, arrived here with his daughter December 9, to visit his mother, Mrs. Hannah Abbott. Mr. Abbott is a prosperous business man, and his home is in Davenport, Iowa. He is cousin to Jno. M. Courtright and Hon. Charles Abbott Miner, of this city. Mrs. Abbott, his mother, is the widow of John Abbott, who formerly owned the farm upon which the colliery of H. Baker Hillman is located.

The farm was sold to Mr. Merritt, who lost his life in a wreck of one of the ocean steamers while on his return from a trip to Europe many years ago. Mrs. Abbott is a daughter of the Cornelius Courtright who was prominent in social and business circles hereabout some sixty years and more ago, and whose comfortable old farm house stood on the river bank just below Port Blanchard. She is a well-preserved old lady who will reach her 90th year if she lives to see the 7th of February next. She is fond of historical reminiscences of bygone days to delight the hearts of searchers after that kind of lore if they have the good fortune to be favored with an interview. She is living quietly with her two dutiful daughters, Misses Cassie and Lucy at their commodious residence, corner of Franklin and Jackson Streets, who are unremitting in their efforts to promote their mother's comfort in order that the sunset of her life may not be obscured by a cloud to mar the prospect as she approaches that better land beyond the skies.

An Old-Time Foot Race.

In the early part of May, 1885, John Meginess, of Wilkes-Barre, lived on the corner of Jackson Street, and worked for the late Supt. Gray as carpenter at the old Baltimore mine. In those days Mr. Meginess was a fleet runner, and was known as such all over the country on the line of the old canal from Wilkes-Barre to Port Deposit. In that day Wilkes-Barre had its sports, and among them was one Lazar Porter, who had vanquished all runners that came along, from up or down the Susquehanna. He gave Meginess a challenge, which was accepted, the race to take place on the river common, opposite the Wyoming Valley Hotel, River Street. The stakes were for \$25 a side. The day of the race came, Wilkes-Barre turned out and the 50 yard race was won by Meginess, by three yards. They afterwards repaired to Steele's Hotel and had a festive time. Mr. Meginess' faster running matches, will be noted in a subsequent issue.

THE SULLIVAN JOURNALS.

Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden Replies to a Card from Hon. Steuben Jenkins Relative to the Journal of Major James Norris.

[The following letter from Rev. Mr. Hayden should have appeared several weeks ago, but its publication was unavoidably delayed and through no fault of his.—EDITOR.]

[Letter to the Editor.]

In your weekly issue of Oct. 8 the Hon. Steuben Jenkins called the attention of your readers to the marked similarity of the two journals of the Sullivan Expedition, written respectively by Col. Dearborn and Major Norris, as they are published in Mr. Conover's volume on "Gen. Sullivan's Indian Expedition." Mr. J. accounted for this similarity by charging the secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society, in whose care the original Norris Journal is kept, with having interpolated the Norris Journal with extended extracts from the Dearborn Journal.

As a member of the Buffalo Historical Society I felt it my duty to notice Mr. Jenkins' charge which I did by a denial in your issue of October 24th. The subject was brought to the attention of Mr. Geo. C. Barnum, the secretary of the society who has written me the following letter. As the previous articles on the subject have been published and will be preserved in the *Historical Record*, it is certainly due to Mr. Barnum, and the Buffalo Historical Society that this letter should also be published and similarly preserved—and that Mr. Jenkins have the opportunity to make the amende honorable, and which I have no doubt he will always do when he has been convinced of an error.

The address of O. H. Marshall, Esq., president of the Buffalo Historical Society, to which Mr. Barnum refers, was delivered before the society, Jan. 11, 1871. In it he refers to the Norris Journal thus: "Among the manuscripts received during the year is a bound volume, from the Hon. Joseph Williamson, of Belfast, Maine, containing the original journal of Major James Norris, who served under Gen. Sullivan in his famous expedition against the Senecas, of the Genesee country, in 1779. This journal bears internal evidence of its having been written from day to day, as the invading army advanced from its starting point at Easton, Pa., to Little Beardstown, on the west side of the Genesee river. It contains in minute details, the daily transactions with which Major Norris was connected, and a general account of all the important events which transpired during the campaign. The various encounters and skirmishes between the invaders and the Senecas are graphically de-

scribed as well as the destruction of the Indian villages along the track of the army, and in the valley of the Genesee. The manuscript is among the most valuable of our acquisitions, and well worthy of a place in the first volume of the collections of the Buffalo Historical Society."

This journal will be found in the "Buffalo Historical Society Collection, vol. 1, pp. 217-252, 1879.

H. E. H.

MR. BARNUM'S LETTER.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 4, 1887.—REV. HORACE E. HAYDEN—MY DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of the Wilkes-Barre Record of the 24th inst., (which came during my absence from the city) containing your letter to the editor in defence of the Buffalo Historical Society and myself against the charge of Hon. Steuben Jenkins on October 8.

It was very kind of you and I tender you my own and the society's thanks.

At the time of the original publication in 1879 by our society of the *Norris Journal*, Rev. Bigelow made the copy. It was not then generally known that there was a *Dearborn Journal* in existence and the Historical Society could not possibly ever have seen it.

When the Hon. George S. Conover was employed to edit and compile the work known as "Sullivan's Indian Expedition" he copied the *Norris Journal* from the 1st vol. of your publications in his possession and kindly asked me to compare it with the original in the archives of the society.

I can assure you, no alterations were made by me, save, in the correction of typographical errors, spelling, punctuation, etc., to make the matter exact and literal.

The text itself in the original is all in one handwriting and shows that no interpolation had ever been made.

The same was presumed by Hon. O. H. Marshall when living and when president of the society in 1871 and who was an expert in such matters and who never doubted the authenticity of the journal.

Mr. Jenkins has done the society and its secretary great injustice by his publications in the Wilkes-Barre Record.

I am amazed that he should have made such a statement when he had not a particle of evidence to base even a suspicion upon.

I mail to you with this an address by the Hon. O. H. Marshall, president, delivered at the annual meeting of the society, January 11, 1871, in which he alludes to the *Norris Journal*, and hope you will read it.

I also mailed you our last year's report.

Again thanking you for the interest you have taken in my behalf in this matter,

I am, dear sir, very truly yours,

Geo. C. BARNUM,
Corresponding Secretary.

A New Historical Society.

The Historical Society of the Church of the Covenant, is a new organization, which has for its object the study of American history, literature and institutions. The regular meetings of the society are private, but the society will give a series of eight public entertainments in Landmesser's Hall, one each successive month. These entertainments will be of a literary and musical nature, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, selections and papers, and discussions upon American subjects in general. There will also be a popular lecture course given in connection with these entertainments, in which some of the best local talent will appear, and arrangements are being made to secure one or more lecturers from a distance. The first entertainment and lecture was given Oct. 28. Dr. Hakes lectured on "The Philosophy of the Discovery of America."

He will be followed in the course by Hon. C. D. Foster, Rev. Dr. Jonathan Edwards, of Plymouth, and others.

Donations to the Historical Society.

George W. Manger, of Wapwallopen, has sent the Historical Society a curious horse-shoe, which was found at the works of Jackson & Woodin Manufacturing Co., Berwick, in a heap of scrap iron brought from France. It is nearly 8 inches long and weighs $3\frac{1}{2}$ pounds. It is almost impossible to conceive of such clumsy workmanship at this late day. Near the calks are two holes of half an inch in diameter, with a thread, probably intended for the insertion of additional calks in icy weather.

Dr. W. H. Sharp, of Nanticoke, has presented an ancient spoon, apparently silver, found at Beach Haven seven feet below surface of ground. The bowl is of about the capacity of an ordinary table spoon. The handle is four inches long and is straight and square. The bowl bears on its concave surface the imprint of a rose.

Early County Commissioners

The Record has already published a list of the County Commissioners from 1794 down to the present, but the records in the court house are incomplete as to the Commissioners who served from the erection of Luzerne County in 1787 down to 1794. We would be glad to have the missing data furnished. Hon. Steuben Jenkins hands the Record an order which furnishes the information as to 1792. It is as follows:

"Pay James Westbrook or bearer four shillings out of the County Treasury.

JNO. HAGERMAN,

J. HOLLENBACK,

Commissioners.

Luzerne County, Sept. 6, 1792.

To Abel Yarrington, C. Treasurer."

Freight Charges 70 Years Ago.

A magazine published in Philadelphia in 1818 gave the following as an item of news: "In the course of the twelve months of 1817, 12,000 wagons passed the Alleghany Mountains from Philadelphia and Baltimore, each with from four to six horses, carrying from thirty-five to forty hundred weight. The cost of carriage was about \$7 per hundred weight, in some cases as high as \$10 to Philadelphia. The aggregate sum paid for the conveyance of goods exceeded \$1,500,000." To move a ton of freight between Pittsburg and Philadelphia, therefore, cost no less than \$140, and took probably no less than two weeks' time. In 1886 the average amount received by the Pennsylvania R.R. for the carriage of freight was three quarters of 1 per cent, a ton per mile. The distance from Philadelphia to Pittsburg is 285 miles, so that the ton which cost \$140 in 1817 was carried in 1886 for \$227. At the former time the workman in Philadelphia had to pay \$14 for moving a barrel of flour from Pittsburg, against 28 cents now. The Pittsburg consumer paid \$7 freight upon every 100 pounds of dry goods brought from Philadelphia, which 100 pounds is now hauled in two days at a cost of 14 cents.

Belbend's Oldest Resident.

John Cramer has reached the advanced age of 109 years, the oldest person in the county. Mr. Cramer is a native of Berks County, where he lived for a number of years, then removed to Sunbury and lived there several years, and from there to Bloomsburg, where he lived from 30 to 40 years, and removed to where he now lives with his daughter, Mrs. Catharine, wife of John Cooper. Mr. Cramer married when he was 22 years of age, and lost his wife about 65 years later. They had 11 children, five of whom are living: Elizabeth, wife of Dan Conrad, of Berria County, Michigan; Andrew Cramer, Briar Creek, Columbia County; Lydia, wife of Jackson Carna, Bloomsburg; Susannah, wife of Thomas McGill, Nanticoke; and Robert Cramer, whereabouts not known to the family. Mr. Cramer, though 109 years of age, is very strong and active, able to do considerable work on the farm and about the house. He has husked considerable corn this fall. His health is as good as it ever was, except that he feels a little weakness in his lower limbs. He has lived to see the fourth generation of his children. Mr. Cramer fought in the war of 1812. He is quite a reader, and reads without the aid of spectacles. He can also shave himself, his hands being about as steady as they ever were.

Brady, the Indian Fighter.

Col. J. P. Maginness (John of Lancaster) has an article in the *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* descriptive of Halls, or Hartly Hall, a historic little hamlet at the junction of the Williamsport & North Branch RR, with the Reading, about nine miles east of Williamsport. In the course of it he says:

A chain of hills, partly wooded and cultivated, bounds the northern view, while the river silently rolls along the base of Bald Eagle mountain on the south. More than a hundred years ago a stockade fort was erected near here by the early settlers, for their protection against the Indians. Scarcely a trace of it is visible to-day, and its site can barely be pointed out. An Indian mound of considerable size was found here by the early adventurers. It contained the remains of red men, who had been buried with their rude paraphernalia around them. Many Indian relics have been taken from this mound by explorers, but it has almost been obliterated by the plowshare and the corroding tooth of time.

On the hillside a few hundred yards east of the railroad junction, is noticed a neat little cemetery. How many of those who gaze at it from the car windows, as they are hurriedly swept along, realize for a moment that it is one of the oldest burial places in the county? Not one in a hundred. And how many, too, are aware that within the enclosure repose the ashes of the brave Capt. John Brady, who was shot by an Indian lying in ambush, near Wolf Run, on the 11th of April, 1779. The highway between Muncy and Williamsport runs by the cemetery, and looking over the ricket fence you can see Brady's grave, for it is marked by a plain, heavy tombstone of granite. Wolf Run, where he was shot by the lurking foe, is only about two miles to the east, and the spot in the highway where he fell is still pointed out. At the end of a century a neat shaft was reared in the cemetery at Muncy to keep his memory green in the hearts of the people. But his ashes repose in the old graveyard at Halls. His tombstone bears this simple inscription:

.....
CAPTAIN JOHN BRADY.
.....
Fell in Defense of our Forefathers
.....
At Wolf Run, April 11, 1779,
.....
Aged 45 years.
.....

By his side lie the remains of his faithful friend, Henry Lebo, who, after the location of the hero's grave had been lost, pointed it out and requested, when he departed, to be laid alongside of the man whom he loved

and honored in his early life. The inscription on his headstone reads:

.....
In
Memory of
HENRY LEBO,
Died July 4, 1823,
In the 70th year of His Age.
.....

Two Early Wilkes-Barre Clerks.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Nov. 28, 1887.—
EDITOR RECORD: In the RECORD of a recent date you have an article on the early history of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity, in which is named the late George M. Hollenback as occupying the three-story brick building on the southwest corner of River and Market Streets. I remember well the unpretending sign of Matthias Hollenback over the door on the Market Street side. The date of that was, I think, 1820. You name also some of the most prominent of the many clerks in his employ, and they are pleasantly remembered by his numerous customers of those times, but you have omitted to mention the name of one of his most faithful and favorite clerks, one who served him well and faithfully. It was Samuel T. Nicholson. He was always genial, accommodating and reliable, and it is pleasant to refer to his memory. I have in my mind another one of his quite popular clerks of that time, who was very generally known in that region, viz., Ziba Smith, a near relative of Mr. Draper Smith, of Plymouth, and who afterwards was employed by my grandfather Tuttle and his son, to take charge of their general store, which they had established at Tunkhannock, and where he continued to act for them some two or three years, more or less. Here let me remark, about that time, say 1823, my brother Payne entered into their employ as errand boy of all work, drawing molasses, measuring tape, calicoes, etc., remaining in that establishment till in the autumn of 1831, when he was called upon by the late William Swetland, Esq., to come with him as general clerk, bookkeeper, etc., etc., where he remained many years, and up to the death of Mr. Swetland, having married his daughter some years previous. In recurring to the past history of Wyoming Valley, my mind is filled with both pleasant and unpleasant events of my life during three quarters of a century. As my brother has continued to reside there, I have always kept it in memory as my home, and felt a lively interest in all passing events in the vicinity, and of the development of its great wealth.
S. PETTIBONE.

The *Honesdale Independent* of Nov. 24, 1887, contained an interesting article on "Pennsylvania and Delaware, closely allied in their early history," by R. M. Stoker.

THE SHYLOCK OF HISTORY.

Rev. Dr. Rundbaken Shows That It was not a Jew Who Demanded the Pound of Flesh, but That a Jew was the Victim—Shylock's Life Saved by Pope Sixtus the Fifth.

The announcement that Rev. Dr. V. Rundbaken, of the Temple Bnai Brith, would lecture on Sunday, Dec. 3, on "Shylock, the historical frame of the phantom of fiction," served to draw a large audience to the handsome new hall of the Young Men's Hebrew Association. In fact the capacious interior was taxed to hold all who came.

A few minutes after 8 o'clock an orchestra under the direction of Mr. Sam Oppenheim struck up, the speaker at the same moment taking his place on the platform. Occupying chairs to his right and left were Louis Long, Leo Long and Dr. Charles Long, officers of the Y. M. H. A.

Dr. Rundbaken wore full evening dress and a red rose was upon his lapel. A modest diamond glittered a few inches below his white tie. The lecture proved of singular interest, and its only drawback was the occasional dropping of the speaker's voice to a degree which made some of his sentences almost inaudible. This was the first time the new hall was put to the test of its acoustic qualities and therefore Dr. Rundbaken was at something of a disadvantage.

Appended is a condensation of the address:

The speaker stated that he attended a presentation of the "Merchant of Venice," which was for him a torture. The character of Shylock filled him with shame and indignation. It personified a demon with diabolic mastery. The Jew was pictured as the incarnation of disbelief in goodness, the embodiment of unplaceable revenge and sordid avarice; deaf to the pleading voice of mercy and kindness; heinous, harsh, vulgar, beastly; thirsting like a hyena for blood. What horrid phantom of revengefulness has Shakespeare conjured out of the depths of hell and mercilessly personified in the Jew, as a prototype of the whole tribe of Judah.

Here the speaker quoted Shylock's language concerning his demand for the pound of flesh as given by Shakespeare. After I witnessed the play, continued Dr. Rundbaken, the horrid phantom haunted me for days, weeks, months. Again and again I asked, is such monstrosity, possible or probable in a race which has given to mankind bible, seers, prophets, a Savior and apostles.

The pages of Jewish history never held out to gaze of mortals such a spectre of revengefulness. In contact with Gentiles, the Jew, even when wronged, never retaliated with defiance or revenge, but contented himself with defense, always longing for conciliation and sympathy. The Jew, especially in former times, regulated all his doings by the precepts of the old testament. They were not to bear any grudge but the Jew should love his neighbor as himself. A Jew who would demand a pound of flesh would have been excommunicated. The Hebrew law taught the reverse: "Take no usury; if thy neighbor becomes poor uphold him. There are numberless injunctions in the Talmud to Israel to be kind, loving, merciful to the gentiles, who, too, are called children of our Heavenly Father. And to the Jew of Venice as well as of Palestine, these were law. It is admissible that a revengeful disposition will be met with in all races and peoples, but seldom will it assume demon-like form of a Shylock so unnatural, inhuman and savage. But then it is pointed out as exceptional, it is the individual which is branded with shame. Not so, alas, is the drift of vulgar opinion as to Shylock. Prejudice, bigotry, fanaticism, never stop to see in Shylock, the individual, who, possessed with demon of revenge, is an exception, anomaly, monstrosity, but rather a representative of a whole tribe, in which the milk of human kindness is turned to malignant poison.

Judaism will never submit to such a conception and we must brand as a travesty Shakespeare's monstrous creation of Shylock. Shakespeare willingly wronged our people. He sacrificed truthful tradition to the greedy appetite of current prejudice. The plot of the "Merchant of Venice" he took from an Italian novella, which reports that it was the Gentile who lent the money and insisted upon the pound of flesh and that the Jew was the victim. Cumberland, Lessing, Niebuhr, prove that Shakespeare interchanged the roles in the novella in order to please the multitude. The novella, which Niebuhr refers to, and after him Raumer, Miss Edgeworth and others, is quite interesting, because it gives a vivid description, not only of the innocence of Shylock, but also of the justice, piety and righteousness of Pope Sixtus the Fifth.

At this point Dr. Rundbaken interjected an outline of the story claimed by the novella, (which antedated the Merchant of Venice) to be authentic. Pope Sixtus V, head of the Church from 1585 to 1590, was one of the most remarkable occupants of the Roman See. His pontificate was a most active and energetic one, marked by vigorous measures of improvements in every depart-

ment of administration, ecclesiastical as well as civil. Unlike his predecessors he tolerated Jews in Rome. A Jew was his faithful counsellor in finances and Jews were given greatly enlarged privileges. According to the novella he was wont to go disguised as a beggar through the streets of Rome in search of information. While on such a round he learned that Shylock, a Hebrew, was to be flayed alive as forfeit for non payment of a debt to Baron Antonio Zavella. The latter suddenly demanded pay, and unable to comply Shylock sealed a bond of flesh, deeming it not a serious matter. Zavella's motive in loaning money to Shylock was to gain possession of the Jew's beautiful daughter, Jessica. He would cancel the bond if only Jessica would listen to his shameful demands. But neither father nor daughter would purchase their freedom at a price of sin. The day of execution arrived, the executioner was about to lift the fatal knife, when a messenger from Pope Sextus unexpectedly arrived and requested Antonio to desist from the right which the Roman law gave him and show mercy to the Jew. The language of the novella is highly sensational. Finally the Pope and his cardinals put in an appearance. The Pope faces Antonio and cries that the Jew is innocent. "Thou cravest, not because he failed to pay the money but because he refused to settle his debt with the shame and disgrace of his daughter. Thou art doubly guilty for thou, a Christian, hast attempted to seduce a Hebrew maiden, the penalty of which is death."

This, then, said Dr. Rundbaken, is the phantom of fiction. Shakespeare has perverted the traditional legend; he interchanged the roles and provided the hydra of of prejudice with ample to feed on in all coming generations. The phantom of Shylock will remain forever a dark spot in the brightness of Shakespeare's genius. The rascality of Shakespeare's Shylock has nothing in common with the Jew, nor the depravity of Antonio Zavella with the Christian. Rogues and knaves are undenominational—they stand outside the pale of any religion. Neither Zavella nor the Shylock of Shakespeare can be looked upon as reflecting discredit on the race or the people they belonged to by reason or chance of birth or nativity. The so-called Christian appealed to heathen law, human law; whereas the true Christian, Pope Sextus V, appealed to a higher tribunal, to divine law, to the law of justice and mercy, thus faithfully carrying out his mission on earth as the spirit of his master, the inspired teacher of Nazareth, who with Hillel and Moses preached the sublimest religious truth.

"Love thy neighbor as thyself."

WEDDED FOR SIXTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Dilton Yarrington Receive the Congratulations of a Host of Friends.

[Carbondale Leader, Dec. 24, 1887.]

Sixty years ago this month there appeared in the Towanda papers a notice of which the following is presumed to be a copy:

MARRIED.—In Wyalsburg, at the residence of the bride's parents, on the 23rd inst., by the Rev. George Hibbins, Dilton Yarrington, of Dundaff, and Miss Rebecca Lambert, of the former place.

At that time Dundaff was the principal town in Northeastern Pennsylvania. Mr. Yarrington had migrated thither from Wilkes-Barre two years prior to his marriage. The settlement of Carbondale had just commenced, and the country surrounding it, except an occasional clearing down the valley, was an unbroken and forbidding wilderness. A solitary log house, with a small frame extension, sheltered the first family, the head of which had come to begin the work of developing the rich deposits of mineral wealth.

Mr. Yarrington was a sturdy blacksmith, well skilled in the art of making edged tools, and it is his boast that his strong right arm fashioned many of the tools which were used in the construction of the primitive railroad over which the black diamonds were transported to Honesdale, and thence by canal to the Hudson River. They were rude instruments, indeed, but they did the work for which they were designed, and were no slight contribution to the foundation which was then laid for our present prosperity.

Ten years ago this now venerable couple celebrated their golden wedding. Friends from far and near visited the "mansion on the hill" to extend their congratulations. There was a large number of them, and the presents were numerous and valuable. Few couples are privileged to enjoy even such an occasion, but yesterday, there was added to the cup of joy of the aged pair, the rare privilege of celebrating their diamond wedding. Friends were invited to join in the celebration, and accordingly the house was well filled with guests, and we venture to say that no similar occasion ever passed off with more propriety and real pleasure. Many who were prevented from attending by pressing business engagements and other causes, sent their regrets and assurances of kind wishes. Limited space will not permit us to say all that we desire of the happy occasion. Suffice it now to say that the event was a new testimonial to the respect and esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Yarrington are held in this community, and wherever they are known.

EARLY METHODISM.

Its Planting on the North Branch of the Susquehanna a Century Ago—Curious Instance of the Intolerance of That Time.

In the *Historical Journal* (Williamsport) for December is an article by C. F. Hill, of Hazleton, on "Early Methodism on the North Branch of the Susquehanna." An account is given of the old church at Briar Creek, in Columbia County, erected in 1808, still standing. Near by is an old farm house, which was the home of Thomas Bowman, who with his brother, Christian, emigrated from Northampton County and settled in the wilderness of Columbia County in 1792. The upper story of the farm house was used as a place of worship and here occurred in 1805 a great revival of religion. The two Bowman brothers were local preachers and were ordained by Bishop Asbury at a camp meeting near Kingston, in the Wyoming Valley. They were lay evangelists of great fortitude and zeal. About this time revival influences were felt at Salem, Berwick, Huntington, Nanticoke, Fishing Creek, Gearharts, Sunbury and Northumberland.

In the article mention is made of Anning Owen, a blacksmith, one of the survivors of the massacre of Wyoming. While fleeing from the scene of bloodshed he became converted and afterwards upon his return from Connecticut, developed into an enthusiastic and successful class leader. His flock was known as the "Ross Hill Class," near Kingston, the first organization of a Methodist complexion in Wyoming Valley. Mr. Owen gradually extended his labors up and down the river, he or his followers establishing classes wherever they went.

The article in question is mainly devoted to the spread of Methodism down the Susquehanna to Northumberland. The article closes with the following letter, which exhibits the intolerance with which Methodism was received a century ago, a denomination now one of the most influential in Christendom:

"DEAR SIR: Having not the least acquaintance with Mr. Reed, I hope the sending of this letter may be no offence; I'm at present uneasy, understanding that a gentleman in Lancaster County known by the name of Joseph Miller, Esq., intends to get Mr. Reed to break or take my commission which I have the honor to hold (viz. that of Magistrate) for no other reason than a Methodist preacher at my house one evening, and two other times I went to hear them, meaning no harm. But Squire Miller allows the Methodists to be torify'd. Having heard that such people as the Methodists preached in the city of Philadelphia without

any opposition, and being well informed by a Rev. clergyman, that they had done a great deal of good among many wicked people, and having recourse to our bill of Rights tolerating a liberty of conscience as was always heretofore obtained in said State of Pennsylvania I referred Squire Miller to the bill of Rights, though he says it was Benj. Franklin and two or three other Deists that obtained that liberty, in spite of said Miller and some others of the convention, I told the squire it was liberty I thought proceeded from a christian love; by this shall all men know that ye are my disciples if ye love one another. Squire Miller has sent all the Methodist preachers he can catch to Lancaster goal; whether or not them people deserved such treatment God only knows. It is reported by the society that Squire Miller adheres to (called seceders) that the Methodists has been recruiting men for the British service if that is really so, I shall not justify any people of that stamp, for my own part, besides many others, thought them able preachers; and seen not the least sign of recruiting men for the British service, only recruiting volunteers for the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ, was their devoted study, and care to my view. Dear Sir, I shall conclude with the words of the great apostle Paul 25, C. Acts, 16, v. To whom I answered it is not the manner of the Romans to deliver any man to die; before that he which is accused have the accuser face to face. Self praise is no commendation, but as for whigism I am now what I ever was since this present contest commenced, I have marched out before and since the Law obliged; and on every call I either went or sent, I make no doubt, sir, but it may be told you that I'm torify'd, but it is very likely them or theirs that utter such news if any such be laid to my charge—lived in Philadelphia that campaign and not a man belonging to his company at Trenton the day of the cannonade where I myself was present and in said company a man killed and the hand shot off one other man, this is the solid truth, can be proven by many people.

I am thy assured Friend,

R. SMITH.

Chester County, Oxford Township, February 24, 1781.

Early American Graduates at Edinburgh.

In the October number of the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*, Rev. H. E. Hayden, of Wilkes-Barre, gives a list of the American graduates in medicine at the University at Edinburgh, prior to 1809. It is of special value from the fact that of the catalogue from which it is copied there is only one known copy in the United States. The records of those from Virginia will be given in Mr. Hayden's

forthcoming volume of "Virginia Genealogies." The list gives date of graduation and subject of thesis.

EARLY WYOMING MILITIA.

An Older List of Capt. Franklin's Company of Militia in Wyoming than the One Lately Published in the Record—Copied from the Diary of Christopher Hurlbut, or Memorandum Book, With no Date.

"Roll of the first company in the 5th Regiment of Militia in the State of Connecticut under the command of Captain John Franklin:

John Franklin, captain.
Roswell Franklin and Daniel Gore, lieutenants.

William Hibard, sergeant.
Benjamin Baley and William Jackson, corporals.

Asa Bennett,	Josiah Pell,
Isaac Bennett,	William Ross,
Ishmael Bennett, Jr.,	Elisha Sill.
Oliver Bennett,	Frederick Sanford,
David Brown,	William Smith, Jr.,
John Carey,	John Spalding,
Nathan Carey,	William Slocum,
Joseph Elliot,	James Sutton,
John Fuller,	Jiles Slocum,
Henry Harding,	Abel Yarrington."

Then in *very black ink*, Elisha Sill and Frederick Sanford, are crossed out, and in their places are written:

"Jabesh Sill, Jau'r. and Frederick Fry," and then in the *same black ink*, at the end of the list:

"Benjamin Carey,	Reuben Harrington,
Avery Gore,	Clement West,
Thomas Joslin,	Preserved Cooley."
Nathan Wade.	

Now after this the name of William Hibard, sergt., the only sergeant on the list at that time, is crossed out, and then there are written, again in different colored ink, after the names of lieutenants Roswell Franklin and Daniel Gore, the names as follows: "Nathan Kingsly, (Lieut.)

John Hageman, ensign.
Daniel Ingersol, sergeant.
William Hibbard, sergeant.
William Jackson, sergeant.
John Hurlbut, sergeant.
Benjamin Baley, corporal.
Joseph Elliot, corporal.
Henry Harding."

The new names here entered and the change of place of others seem to indicate a reorganization, as all these names (not crossed out and not including Thomas Joslin and William Slocum) appear in the roll published in the Record some weeks ago, together with 23 additional ones. This increase of numbers is due probably to the re-

turn of many of the inhabitants in the fall of 1779 and spring of 1780, after the successful expedition of Gen. Sullivan into the Indian country, believing they might return then with safety.

Mr. Miner says p. 284: "July 26, 1780, there were twenty-nine on the roll. At Hanover to guard a mill, one lieutenant, one sergeant and ten privates. At Kingston, one sergeant and fourteen men; and two on the sick list."

The only mill in Hanover was burnt in 1778. I cannot make these names agree with twenty-nine in any combination of the older or newer names. There were one captain, three lieutenants, an ensign, four sergeants and four corporals in the later organization; but in the older there were only one captain, two lieutenants, one sergeant and two corporals. Take all these in the older organization, including the captain, and there are only twenty-six.

H. B. PLUMB.

Interested in Wyoming Valley History.

The following note accompanies a subscription for the *Historical Record*, the first volume of which is now complete and can be had at this office:

"I have given such examination to volume one as my time would permit, and have been so well entertained and instructed thereby that I renew my order for volume two.

You may perhaps better understand my interest in your local history from the fact that one of my ancestors (Samuel Tubbs,) was a soldier in Capt. Robert Durkee's Independent Company, and another (Lt.-Col. George Dorrance,) was killed in the famous massacre of July 3, 1778. My greatgrandmother was one of the fugitives that fled through the "Shades of Death" back to Connecticut.

Then again this valley of the Cowanesque has quite a modicum of all Connecticut-Wyoming families. Of those who fought in the Indian battle, we have here our descendants of the Jenkins, Hammonds, Athertons and Ives families.

Of Yankees in your land wars, we have Cooks, Ryons and Hurlbuts; of Pennamites, Taylors and Courtights.

Of the families who came to you after that, and war was over, we have among us Barkers by the score, and Hoyts who bear such given names as Lyman Pierce, Chester Butler and Isaac Gunn.

Cherishing the memories of former times, and surrounded by neighbors bearing such names, is it strange that I care to peruse your *Historical Record*?

Very respectfully,
CHARLES TUBBS."

Osceola, Tioga Co., Pa.

FAIR FROM HIS FEET.

He Got There with Both Feet, but Cut Them Off Himself and They Are Now in Alcohol Pickle in Wilkes-Barre.

John W. January, of Minonk, Ill., wants an increased pension, and his application gives one of the most remarkable cases in the annals of surgery. He is 40 years old, and in the fall of 1862 joined the Fourteenth Illinois Cavalry, being captured in Stoneman's raid in July, 1864. He was kept in Andersonville for awhile, and then removed to Charleston, S. C., where about Feb. 15, 1865, he was stricken with swamp fever. He proceeds:

"I soon learned from the surgeon, after a hasty examination, that I was a victim of scurvy and gangrene, and was moved to the gangrene hospital. My feet and ankles above the joints presented a livid, lifeless appearance, and the flesh began to slough off, and the surgeon, with a brutal oath, said I would soon die. But I was determined to live and begged him to cut my feet off, telling him if he would that I could live. He still refused, and believing that my life depended upon the removal of my feet I secured an old pocket-knife (I have it now in my possession) and cutting through the decaying flesh and severing the tendons the feet were soon unjointed, leaving the bones protruding without a covering of flesh for five inches. (See picture taken three months after released.) At the close of the war I was taken by the Reds to our lines at Wilmington, N. C., in April, 1865, and when weighed learned that I had been reduced from 165 pounds (my weight when captured) to forty-five pounds.

"Every one of the Union surgeons who saw me then said I could not live, but, contrary to this belief, I did and improved. Six weeks after being released, while on a boat en route to New York, the bones of my right limb broke off at the ends of the flesh. Six weeks later while in the hospital on David's Island, those of my left had become necrosed and broke off similarly. One year after my release I was just able to sit up and was discharged. Twelve years after my release my limbs had healed over, and strange to relate no amputation had ever been performed upon them save the one I performed in person. There is no record of any case in the world similar to mine. My family consists of my aged parents, my wife, three sons and three daughters.

Dr. W. H. Bradley, a former proprietor of the Record, now associated with the Press, writes a letter to a Wilkes-Barre friend which we are permitted to copy. The recipient, however, who is a survivor of Ander-

sonville himself, and had peculiar faculties for learning the facts, says Mr. January misrepresents the Andersonville surgeon, as they were gentlemen through and through and not capable of the cruelty mentioned by Mr. January. I. R. Bradley's letter is as follows:

Enclosed please find slip clipped from last Saturday's edition of the Press.

During the war, in March, 1865, I had charge of a hospital in Wilmington, N. C., which was filled with prisoners released from Andersonville by Sherman's troops on his famous march to the sea.

Among the number was John W. January, whom I believe to be the man named in this dispatch. It so he is in error about his having cut them off while in prison, as he cut them off while under my charge, and I preserved them in alcohol. I carried them around with me for years and finally placed them in the Historical Society at Wilkes-Barre. I put a label on the jar containing them simply for memory, and think I made a mistake about his regiment, as my impression now is that I credited him to the 5th Mich. Cavalry instead of the 14th Ill. Cavalry. I think it of sufficient interest to have this record corrected, and you can do so through the secretary of the Historical Society by showing him this letter.

I have written to January to get a confirmation of these facts, but I have no doubt whatever of their substantial correctness.

It is altogether an exceedingly interesting circumstance to me. The boy should have been dead twenty years ago by all professional reasoning. W. H. BRADLEY.

Inquiry at the rooms of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society reveals the fact that the jar referred to is there, labeled as follows:

"Interesting relic of the war—These feet belong to John January, of the 5th Michigan Cavalry. He was taken prisoner and confined in Andersonville, where on account of exposure, bad food and ill treatment he, with hundreds more, contracted dry gangrene, and both feet rotted off. He was liberated by Sherman's Army on its famous march to the sea, and taken to Wilmington, N. C., where his limbs were amputated, he restored to health and sent north. He was afterwards one of the principal witnesses against Wirz, the keeper of Andersonville Prison, who was hung for his inhuman treatment. Presented by Dr. W. H. Bradley."

Four Generations at Table.

A family reunion took place at J. W. Leyson's, 50 Union Street, on Monday, Dec. 26. There were four generations at the table at one time: Mrs. Mary Woodworth, great-grandmother; Mrs. J. W. Leyson, grandmother; Mrs. J. B. Shearn, mother;

Theta S. and H. Garfield Shearn, great-grandchildren and grandchildren. All had a very good time, exchanging greetings. To add to the pleasant meeting Miss Lizzie Parry James and Mrs. Prof. David Mules were present.

GROWTH OF WILKES-BARRE.

As Shown by the Postoffice Statistics—
Receipts of the Office Over \$31,000
in a Single Year—The Carriers Handle
Nearly 4,000,000 Pieces of Mail.

No more forcible evidence of the rapid growth of Wilkes-Barre can be had than from the statistics of the postoffice for 1887 and previous years. Since the free delivery system has obtained in Wilkes-Barre the amount of matter handled each year by the carriers has been as follows:

1883.....	1,192,136 pieces
1884.....	1,420,443 "
1885.....	1,754,594 "
1886.....	2,576,846 "
1887.....	3,646,503 "

In 1887 the sales from stamps at the Wilkes-Barre office was \$31,224, which with box rent, yielded an income of \$31,875. The expenses were \$16,245, thus netting the P. O. Department \$15,629. The expenses were thus distributed: Salaries of employes \$6,550, rent, light and heat \$1,280, special delivery messenger \$84.64, incidental expenses \$20.75, salaries of letter carriers \$7,785.73, incidental expenses for free delivery system \$487.23, envelopes redeemed and due stamps attached to matter sent to dead letter office \$57.13.

The office issued money orders to the amount of \$92,547 and paid orders to the amount of about \$75,000.

Of registered letters 5,263 were delivered in Wilkes-Barre and 5,455 were sent away from Wilkes-Barre, besides which 6,763 registered packages were received in transit.

The special delivery system has not been in large demand. Of such letters 936 came to Wilkes-Barre and 859 were sent from here. The special messenger who delivered these became wealthy to the extent of \$34.64.

During the year 3,480 letters were advertised as being uncalled for. Of these about 2,000 finally went to the dead letter office. The advantage of having the envelope indicate the sender is shown by the fact that nearly 5,000 letters and packages were returned to the senders where address was indicated.

The variety of stamps and envelopes sold is thus shown:

117,489 One cent stamps.....	\$ 1,174 89
925,366 Two cent stamps.....	18,506 18
12,478 Four cent stamps.....	449 12
34,543 Five cent stamps.....	1,877 15
10,089 Ten cent stamps.....	1,008 90

492 Fifteen cent stamps.....	73 80
108 Thirty cent stamps.....	32 40
Newspaper and periodical stamps.....	321 25
Postage due stamps.....	256 01
1,247 Special delivery stamps.....	124 70
239,011 Postal cards, 1 cent.....	2,390 11
208 Postal cards, 2 cent.....	4 16
229,311 Stamped envelopes.....	4,871 84
18,522 Newspaper wrappers.....	209 53
3,234 Letter sheet envelopes.....	74 39

Total\$31,224 40

The appended figures show the amount of work done by the letter carriers.

Carriers employed.....	12
Delivery trips daily.....	84
Collection trips daily.....	37
Registered letters delivered.....	2,703
Letters delivered.....	1,213,651
Postal cards delivered.....	269,813
Newspapers, circulars and printed matter delivered.....	940,815
Local letters collected.....	133,173
Mail letters collected.....	770 078
Local postal cards collected.....	68,573
Mail postal cards collected.....	152,984
Newspapers, circulars and printed matter collected.....	89,736

Total number of pieces handled during year.....3,646,506

How Wilkes-Barre is Spelled.

A Philadelphia gentleman writes as follows:

"EDITOR RECORD: Will you be good enough to inform me by the enclosed postal card where I can find an authoritative statement as to the correct wording of Wilkes-Barre. I have frequently to write the word and desire to know which of the numerous ways of writing it is correct.

1, Should it be written *WilkesBarre*—the Barre with a capital and no space or

2, Should it be written *Wilkes Barre*, with a capital B and a space or

3, Should it be written *Wilkesbarre* with no space and a small b or

4, Should it be written *Wilkes Barre*, with a large B and hyphen or

How should it be written?"

Reply. There is perhaps no authority on the subject except as custom establishes it. Query No. 4 covers the way the name is spelled locally, though No. 3 query covers the spelling of the name when it appears in the metropolitan journals. There are some people in Wilkes-Barre who spell the name *Wilkesbarre*—in fact it seems to have been customary in the early part of the century.

The reason it is spelled with *Wilkes* and *Barre* both capitalized is that the city derived its name from two distinguished members of the British Parliament, *Wilkes* and *Barre*, who were friendly to the struggling colonies in America.

INDIAN RELICS FOUND.

Plaster of Paris Moulds and Images Found Along the Nescopeck Creek—Relics of the Catholic Indians and of the French and Indian War.

[Hazleton Sentinel, Jan. 10.]

We were yesterday shown at the office of C. F. Hill some Indian relics sent him by A. P. Goedecke, of Drum's postoffice, in Butler Township. The relics consist of a number of plaster of Paris moulds, made for the purpose of moulding images of the crucifix and of the Virgin Mary, etc. A number of years ago Charles W. Goedecke, son of A. P. Goedecke, and Stephen Shellhammer, while engaged in tracing a north and south line on the Matthew Conrad tract in Denison Township, on the North side of the Nescopeck Creek near a living sand spring, noticed a spot which had been used as a camping place. A pile of stones indicated a fire place, near which they found some broken arrows. In prosecuting their search further they found the plaster of Paris moulds and images imbedded in the sand. Charles W. Goedecke, one of the finders, was killed by lightning in West Virginia, and his father has made several unsuccessful attempts to find the spot. It is, however, near the trail made by General O'neice and his command on their expedition to the relief of Wyoming, and also near the warrior's path, as will be seen by reference to the warrantee map of Luzerne County, near the boundary lines betwixt Butler and Denison Townships. There can be no doubt but these are relics of Catholic Indians and most likely of the French and Indian war of the year 1755 and later. It is well-known that the French Indians made King Nutinus' town at Nescopeck their rendezvous, and these relics may have belonged to them. Captain George O'neice, in his journal under date July 19th, 1757, says that the French have gone so far as to bribe a party of Ottawas to watch the road Tedyuscung came down on his way to the treaty at Easton, with a view to killing them and preventing the success of the treaty. The Ottawas were French Indians, and as this was so near the route of Tedyuscung may have belonged to them. At best it is a question for our local historians to settle.

A New Publication on Genealogy.

A petite magazine called *The Genealogist* comes to the RECORD from Washington, D. C., and is devoted principally, though not entirely, to the Collamer family. There is an interesting explanation of Old Style and New Style, an article telling a good method for preparing genealogical blanks, an article on old epitaphs from a genealogical stand-

point, and many interesting notes and queries. The editor wants the parentage of A. E. Collamer, of Wilkes-Barre, and it is therefore in order for the Bicycle Club photographer to put himself in communication. *The Genealogist* is issued monthly, at 50 cents a year, and is published by N. L. Collamer, 2405 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Medicine Half a Century Ago.

On the occasion of the third annual banquet of the Lackawanna County Medical Society, held in Scranton, Dec. 13, 1887, the *Republican* thus reported Dr. Throop:

Dr. B. H. Throop was received with cheers when he stood up to respond to the toast, "Half a Century of Medicine." Dr. Throop said fifty years did not cover the number of years he had spent in the profession of medicine. "It is fifty-five years since I entered the profession," said the doctor. "I do not think I could practice medicine now and compete with the young men I see around the table to-night. We did a great many things in those days that we do not do now. I believe that when the physician laid down the lancet for other things, he abandoned the most potent remedy known. Fifty years ago physicians had to deal mainly with inflammatory diseases. During the first years of my practice in this valley, nine cases out of ten to which I was called were cases of pleurisy." Dr. Throop then spoke of his early experience, stating he traveled over a circuit of fifty miles for a number of years. "If it hadn't been for trading horses," he said, "I would not have had money enough to get along; but the man who got ahead of me in a horse trade had to be pretty clever. I was frequently sued by Dr. Sweet, of Carbondale, from whom I bought my medicine, but I never blamed him, as there was no money in the country in 1837—that is in this part of the country—except what was issued by the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co. and everybody had to go to Carbondale for Delaware & Hudson "shin-plasters." All of the physicians who were then active in this section of the State are now dead excepting Dr. Bedford, of Waverly." He said that in those days he had no one to go to for counsel as physicians now a-days have. He cited one case where he amputated both feet of a man with a handsaw. The feet had been frozen as far up as the ankles, but the man had good pluck and the handsaw was the only instrument he had at hand. "It was not a very handsome surgical job," said the doctor, "but I never performed an operation that was more satisfactory or that healed quicker or better."

Pennsylvania Schools.

The annual report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania, just issued by Superintendent Higbee, is a most interesting one, showing what has been done during the past year by our public schools. A few figures taken from the statistical tables will show what progress the cause of education is making in our State:

During the past year 15 new school districts have been formed, making a total of 2,281; there has also been an increase in the number of schools—379—which swells the total number to 21,062; of this total number 9,444 are graded schools, and as new schools were formed, of course more teachers were required, and the increase in the teaching force has been 519, 179 of whom were females. But while the schools have increased both in numbers and in efficiency, there has not been that proportionate increase in the salaries of teachers that is deserved. True, there has been a slight advance in the average monthly salary of male teachers, but there has also been a decrease in the average monthly salary of the female teachers. The average monthly salary of male teachers is only \$38.53, while that of the female teachers is but \$29.86. This is certainly very poor remuneration for very exacting labor.

The estimated value of school property in Luzerne County is \$1,013,381, which is \$269,080 in advance of Lackawanna. The number of permanent certificates granted in Luzerne County was 163. While this county takes high rank in the efficiency, number and wealth of her schools, yet she also reports the greatest number of children of school age not in school—2,453—double that of any other county; but she has also double the number of any other county attending private schools—3,590.

The following table shows how Luzerne County appears in this report:

Number of schools.....	595
Number of months taught.....	7.91
Number of teachers—males.....	98; females, 450
Salary per month (average) males.....	\$48.83
Salary per month (average) females.....	\$32.18
Number of scholars.....	33,346
Average per cent. of attendance.....	87
Cost per pupil per month.....	\$ 89
Total amount of tax for building.....	\$550,974.04

Only three counties in the State show a larger average attendance; and but one county (Allegheny) that exceeds its total enrollment—leaving out Philadelphia County, of course.

There are many other interesting statistics. Out of Luzerne's nearly 600 schools, 275 use the bible. The average grade of certificates is 156, a slight fraction below

the general average throughout the State, which is 170. The average age of teachers in Luzerne County is 24 years. Forty-eight are inexperienced, 78 have taught more than five years, and 131 intend making teaching a permanent business. The annual school tax levy for Luzerne County is nearly \$351,000. The State appropriation to Luzerne is \$32,201, which swells the receipts for taxes, etc., to \$406,905. There was paid out for teachers' wages in a single year, \$211,320.

Some statistics are also given of other educational institutions than the common schools. The oldest is the University of Pennsylvania, founded in 1753, the Germantown Academy (1760), Nazareth Hall (1785), Philadelphia Episcopal Academy (1785); Franklin and Marshall College (1787), Langhorne Friends' Institute (1790) and Chambersburg Academy (1797). The wealthiest institution is Girard College, with an endowment fund of nearly \$11,000,000, the University of Pennsylvania following with \$1,285,000. No other institute has an endowment to exceed \$400,000.

Carbondale Newspapers.

In an article on the newspapers of Carbondale the *Journal* of that city says:

The first newspaper published in Carbondale was the *Northern Pennsylvanian*, published by Amzi Wilson, who moved the establishment from Dandaff to Carbondale in 1831 or 1832. P. S. Joslin was one of his apprentices, and fared so hard that he ran away, and the paper contained an advertisement offering "One Cent Reward" for his recovery. Mr. Wilson published the paper here for about 5 years, and sold it to Wm. Bolton, who moved the establishment to Wilkes-Barre, the county seat, in 1840.

The *Carbondale Democrat* was started in 1845 by P. S. Joslin and S. S. Benedict. The latter became sole proprietor two years later, and soon after enlarged the paper and changed the name to *Lackawanna Citizen and Carbondale Democrat*, some time afterward dropping the latter portion of the name. During Mr. Benedict's two terms in the Legislature 1851 and 1852, the office was in charge of P. K. Barger and M. H. Barber. Homer Grennell and P. K. Barger purchased the office in 1932. Mr. Barger soon after went to Wilkes-Barre to take charge of the *Luzerne Union*, just established by Mr. Benedict, and the *Citizen* was discontinued in 1854.

The *Lackawanna Journal* was established here in 1849, by Geo. M. Reynolds. DeWitt C. Kitchen was associated with him for a time in its publication. Mr. Reynolds published it until 1867, when he sold out to R. H. Willoughby, who changed the name to

the *Advance*. In the fall of that year he sold the establishment to Dr. Chas. Burr and Geo. M. Reynolds, who sold it to S. S. Benedict in April, 1858. Mr. Benedict remained its publisher until his death in 1883. Mrs. R. K. Benedict continued its publication until March, 1888, when it was sold to Mr. Lathrop, of the *Leader*, who is now its publisher.

The Carbondale *Leader* was established in 1873 by A. W. Cook, who published it for several years, and sold it to M. H. Barber, by whom it was sold to D. N. Lathrop, Jr.

ALMOST A CENTENARIAN.

Death of a Wyoming Pioneer—His Own Graphic Description of the Privations of the First Quarter of the Present Century.

Abram S. Honeywell died in Wyoming Dec. 5, 1887, at the home of his son, Samuel, at the advanced age of 97 years, two months and 27 days. The funeral took place at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning from the house where he died, interment at Dallas. Death was due to the infirmities of advanced age, rather than to any particular disease.

Deceased was the son of William Honeywell, who moved from New Jersey about 1812 or 1813, and bought and settled on a portion of land, where the former's grandson, William Jefferson Honeywell, now lives and owns a beautiful farm, also part of the land now occupied for the fair ground of the Dallas Union Agricultural Association.

As showing some phases of the rigorous life which the pioneers were compelled to lead, we take pleasure in appending some extracts from the manuscript sheets of the History of Dallas, in course of preparation by William Penn Ryman, Esq., of the Luzerne Bar. The notes from which we quote were jotted down as related to him by Mr. Honeywell two years ago, at which time he gave his age as 95 years.

"I cannot give the exact year that we came in from New Jersey, but it was about 1812 or 1813, my father having been out the fall before and bought a large body of land. We came from Knollton Township. Many of the early settlers of Dallas Township come from there. Dallas Township had not yet been cut off from Kingston and Plymouth, from which it was taken. There were five families came in from New Jersey when we came. Widow Sweszy and her son Thomas, about my age, were in the party. We drove our teams and wagons all the way from New Jersey. From New Troy (now Wyoming) up through the narrows to our land there was no road at all and we had to cut our way through the whole distance. It took about five days. We had brought our cows and sheep and hogs with us and it was

almost impossible to get them through the woods and across the streams. The water was very high and there were no bridges, so we had to ford. The forest was very dense and heavy, with many pines 150 to 200 feet high. There were only four or five houses in the territory of present Dallas Township at that time. The woods were full of game—bear, deer, wild turkey, etc. Wolves were very thick. Harvey's Lake was a grand place to hunt and fish then. You could kill a deer almost any time. Many of the old settlers who came in after we did moved away very soon because the country was so wild they could not stand it. It was very hard to make a living. There was no money going. The most difficult thing was to get roads constructed. This was accomplished by having 'bees.'

Soon after we came Dallas Township was set off, and the population began to increase. Most of the settlers were Jerseymen, though there were a few Yankees from Connecticut. Peter Ryman came in about 1814 from New Jersey. My father's brother, John Honeywell, came in the year before we did. Another brother, Richard, came in soon after. My brothers were Joseph, Thomas and Isaac. I had one sister, Elizabeth, who married Eleazer Swetland, brother of William Swetland, of Wyoming. John Orr came about the time we did. He was a blacksmith and sharpened plow shares, but would not shoe horses much."

A Luzerne County Farmer Dead.

Burton Courtright died at his home in Orange, Franklin Township, Luzerne Co., Jan. 11, aged nearly 74 years. He was born in Maine, March 15, 1814, and his father was Henry Courtright. He was married 50 years ago to Lucy Larned, of Wyoming. He had been a resident of Orange for 40 years. Of his four sons, Frank lives in Nanticoke; Seymour—like his father—is a prosperous farmer in Orange; Evert resides in Wilkes-Barre, and Oscar is a farmer in New Jersey. Two daughters, Alice and Adelaide, live on the old homestead. Death was due to paralysis. A large circle of friends mourn his demise. Funeral on Saturday, Jan. 14, at 1 p.m., from his late home in Orange.

Death of Mrs. Streng.

Mrs. Streng, widow of the late George W. Streng, died Friday, Dec. 24, at her home, after a few months' illness, aged about 65 years. She survived her husband nearly seven years. She was a resident of Pittston for upwards of 20 years, and was always regarded as a faithful wife, a good and indulgent mother, and a generous friend.—*Pittston Gazette*.

A VETERAN PHYSICIAN DEAD.

He Was About to Start a Sanitarium at Harvey's Lake and Had Bought the Lake Grove House.

Dr. Frederick Fleschhut died suddenly at an early hour Friday, Jan. 13, at his residence, 45 Hazle Street. Death was due to apoplexy, deceased having never had any known bodily ailment whatever. The doctor was a native of France and was 70 years of age. He was a medical practitioner of 42 years' standing, having graduated from a university in his native land. He lived at Laporte, in this State, 30 years, afterwards removing to Towanda, Dushore and Wilmot, and finally to Wilkes-Barre a month ago. His coming to Wilkes-Barre was with the view of establishing a sanitarium at Harvey's Lake, for which purpose he had bought Rice's Lake Grove House property and was about to make extensive alterations and improvements in that hostelry. In fact he was to pay the lake a visit on Monday next with his children, Wm. Fleschhut and Mrs. Sweet, both of Dakota, who were here on a visit to their father. They had intended returning some days ago, but remained at the urgent solicitation of their father, to aid him in completing his arrangements. Mrs. Sweet's husband is the owner of the Wall Street gold mine at Lead City, Dakota, one of the richest mines in the United States. Mrs. Sweet herself located the mine which proved so valuable. Dr. Fleschhut was twice married and was the father of eight children by the first marriage and ten by the second, of whom thirteen are living and all are prosperous. One son, Charles, lives at Los Angeles, Cal. A daughter, Mrs. Crossley, lives at Laporte, and Mrs. Fred. Crater, of this city, is another. Andrew Crouse, of Wyoming, who had not seen Dr. Fleschhut for 40 years, came to Wilkes-Barre immediately upon hearing of his friend's death and called upon the family. Internment took place at Laporte.

A Father of Bridge Men.

Capt. Richard W. Pascoe, who died in South Easton on Dec. 6, left five sons, all but one of whom are engaged in the bridge work on the Lehigh Valley R.R. W. F., of South Easton, is superintendent of bridges; John H., of Allentown, is assistant bridge builder; Joseph W., of South Easton, superintendent of the iron bridge work; Archibald C., employed in the bridge department at South Easton. The father was born in Cornwall, England, nearly 64 years ago. Coming to America in 1848 he engaged in coal and other mining.

Son of a Pioneer Dead.

For the last dozen years persons passing out Northampton Street have been accustomed to see Daniel W. Bennett, a well-known blacksmith, sitting in front of his home at 102 Northampton Street. Mr. Bennett sustained paralysis of one side some 14 years ago, since which time he has been entirely incapacitated for work, being able, however, to make his way about the house or take short walks in the vicinity. For some months he has been entirely helpless and on Jan. 16 his death occurred. He was 67 years of age, having been born at the old homestead in Hanover Township, Sept. 7, 1820. He was by trade a blacksmith and for many years had a shop on the site now occupied by Engle's drug store at the corner of South Main and Northampton Streets. He subsequently removed his shop to the rear of the lot upon which his house now stands, and there continued the business until failing health compelled retirement. He had also been engaged in the lightning rod business, which is now pursued by his son, George. He was an old-time volunteer fireman, as a member of Protector No. 1. He is survived by a widow—who was Miss Emily Kite—and four sons, Winfield S., of Philadelphia; Benjamin F., and Charles E., of Sayre, and Geo. W., of Wilkes-Barre. Funeral Wednesday at 2 p.m.

Deceased came from one of the pioneer families of Wyoming Valley. He was the third in descent from Ishmael Bennett, a Rhode Islander who came to Wilkes-Barre in 1770, was a survivor of the 1778 massacre and afterwards married the widow of Philip Weeks, who was slain in the fight. Ishmael settled in Hanover Township in 1788. His son Thomas had preceded him, coming in 1769. Thomas was in the massacre, but escaped, though he was recaptured. He afterwards, with two companions, slew four out of their six captors and escaped.

Ishmael Bennett referred to had a son Nathan, who was father of deceased. Nathan married Ann Hoover and died in Wilkes-Barre in 1872 at the age of 81. Deceased had two brothers, Geo. W. Bennett, of Ashley, who died in 1881, and Stewart Bennett (father of Attorney Nathan Bennett), who died in 1835. Two sisters survive—Polly, wife of John A. Carey, and Sarah, wife of Charles Drake. Silas Bennett is a cousin of deceased.

Death of a Veteran.

John L. Riker, aged 45 years, living in Oregon, after a long illness died on Dec. 24. He was a member of a military company raised in Sa-quehanna County, and was attached to the 14th Regiment P. V. He was buried Monday under the auspices of Nugent Post, G. A. R.—Pittston Gazette.

Local Death Roll for 1887.

January—James Gilligan, Mrs. James Dougherty, Mrs. J. C. Kaeffer, ex-Judge Charles T. Barnum, Miles Bowman McAlester, Mrs. Q. A. Gates, Miss Julia A. Beard, Mrs. Walter B. (Roberts) Posten, Albert McAlpine, Mrs. C. D. Linskill, Mrs. Esther Burdick, L. D. Harte, Isaac Tyler.

February—Postmaster Bogert, W. H. Trescott, Matthew Watt, Mrs. G. S. Chamberlin, Thomas Tambllyn, Mrs. Elizabeth McNaughton, Mrs. Julius Weber, Samuel Fregans, Mrs. Lydia Woodward Hancock, Mrs. Jane Leavenworth McCulloch.

March—Silas Alexander, Mrs. Fanny Perrin Updegraff, Howard E. Ketcham, Peter McGourty, Charles Erath, Mrs. Lord Butler, Frank Beardslee, N. Baldes, Mrs. Hannah Ziegenfuss, Mary Gray Lathrop, Mrs. Wm. Haycock, Joseph Brown, John Valk, Christian Conrad, Mrs. Elizabeth Birkbeck.

April—James Buchman Shaver, Esq., Mrs. B. Talley, Mrs. Isaac Livingston, Philip Hilbert, Charles Sturdevant, Matilda Ann Adams, Isaac H. Teets, B. Frauenthal, Mrs. Osterhout.

May—Ethel Orr Wilson, Edward Enterline, Mrs. Ann Perry, Henry Chambers, John W. Levan, Dennis Mulhern, Rebecca Metzger Hooper, A. C. Tinsley, Henry Weiss, Mrs. Hugh McGroarty, Elias Robins, Miss Ellen Cist Rutter, Harry Scheidel, Joseph Zoeller, Joseph Miltz, A. G. Hull and James Meighan.

June—Sidney Eicke, Owen P. Reynolds, "Aunt" Williams, Miss Maria Leach, Bishop Stevens, Mrs. Charles Bennet, James White and Rev. G. D. Stroud.

July—Mrs. J. Lewis Behee, Sister Rose (Mary McDade), Mrs. Mary H. Ware, Mrs. F. Hirshfield, Mrs. Cornelia Butler, P. P. Copeland, W. Frank Richardson, Edith E. Bowman, Mrs. Nancy Nicholson Wright, John Schmitt, Mrs. Laura Downing, George Worrall, T. F. Sheridan, Mrs. Margaret Roderick, Charles May, C. H. Carey, Michael Snyder, Oliver J. Phillips.

August—John Frace, Miss Mary Hanks, Mrs. S. S. Weller, Henry Marshall, George E. Bachman, E. F. Dowling, John K. Woodward, Alex. Hamilton, Mrs. Ezra Prior, A. M. Jeffords, Richard Anthony, Mrs. D. Davidsburg.

September—Mrs. Sally Ann Carey, David C. Connor, Jacob Jacoby, Frank Robinson, Mrs. J. J. Balford, Major Jacob Waelder, Stephen H. Abbott, "Daddy" Emmons, Mrs. Faith C. Hosmer, Rev. M. W. Harris, Mrs. Chloë E. Betterly, Miss Maggie Gallagher, Mrs. Sarah A. Pursel, Mrs. Angie Enterline.

October—Mrs. S. McCarragher, Mrs. Letitia Nelson, Mrs. William B. Hick, Mrs. Etana Brodrick Potts, Mrs. D. A. Fell,

Lawyer Dickson's father, Mrs. Rev. E. L. Santee, Marx Lederer, Commodore P. Mack, Nelson Marshall, David Morgan.

November—Amos B. Winder, John C. Barber, Mrs. Julia A. Hall, Captain James P. Denna, T. M. Deels, Mrs. Samuel Frauenthal, William Hawk, Mrs. S. M. Eunis, Miss Mary L. Perry, Rev. Dr. Tuttle's father, Mrs. B. F. Tucker, Mrs. Mary W. Norton, H. N. Sherman, Christian Kropp, Miss Nancy Wintersteen, J. R. Flick.

December—James Kelley, Thomas Myers, Mrs. Ayliffe, Mrs. Sarah A. McDormott, Abram S. Honeywell, Mrs. Mary A. Garretson, Jacob Kohl, Miss Ann G. Chahoon, Talbot H. Perry.

Mrs. Patterson's Death.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah I. Patterson, wife of George M. Patterson, took place on December 17 from 108 South Washington Street. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery. She was an attendant upon the worship of the Baptist church, and Rev. Dr. Frear held the funeral.

Mrs. Patterson, whose maiden name was Bird, was born in Chambersburg. She came to Wilkes-Barre with her parents in 1842, her father being a puddler in the rolling mill then being established in this city. In 1861 she married George M. Patterson, their married life having been passed principally in Pittston, during that time but for the last four years they have lived in Wilkes-Barre, Mr. Patterson being a moulder in the employ of the Dickson Manufacturing Company. They have eight children—Helen, a teacher in the Washington Grammar School; George, a machinist in California; Annie, wife of Harry E. Sweeney, of Drifton, member of the firm of Sweeney & Moore, cracker bakers; Thomas, a tailor and cutter in this city; Harry, a student at the Bloomsburg Normal School; Ida, a music teacher; Charles, employed in the L. V. freight office; and Benjamin.

Deceased was a sister of Mrs. Dr. C. S. Beck of this city. She was also an aunt of Mrs. E. J. Phillips, of Charles Jacobs, both of this city, and of Emerson Jacobs of Kingston.

Died at Elmira.

On December 3 occurred the death at Elmira of Mrs. Dr. Wm. C. Wey, who before her marriage resided in this city. She had many friends in this city, William R. Maffet, Mrs. Charles A. Miner, J. M. and E. S. Loop being cousins and Miss Eliza R. Covell, a sister. Deceased was a granddaughter of Gen. William Ross, an early settler in Wyoming Valley.

A Pioneer Mother Dead.

In Carbondale on Thursday, Jan. 12, died Lucretia, wife of John Hughes, at the age of nearly 70 years. Her husband is the well-known mining boss for the D. & H. C. Co., and has been in the employ of that company for 40 years, having moved to Carbondale over 50 years ago.

Mrs. Hughes was born in Aberdare, in South Wales. She was the mother of sixteen children, nine of whom are now living. They are as follows: Francis G., of Scranton; Elizabeth, wife of Warren Tappan, of Carbondale; Edward C., for 30 years a prominent citizen of Black Hawk, Colorado, where he has served one term as sheriff and three terms as mayor; Samuel E., traveling salesman for Levy Bros., of West Market Street; George H., grocer, at 174 East Market Street; William, living on Jackson Street and in the employ of the L. C. & N. Co.; David F., civil engineer employed by the same company; Margaret, wife of Thomas Kirkbride, of Carbondale and James H., outside foreman of the Keystone Coal Co.

Besides these of the second generation there are forty-two grand children and several great-grand children, one of whom is married.

No mother could have merited or received greater affection than was bestowed upon Mrs. Hughes by the large and estimable family which stand as a monument to the faithful work. Not only by the family was she loved and revered, but the whole country side unite in mourning the loss of a dear friend and neighbor.

A large concourse was in attendance at the funeral on Sunday afternoon at Maple Grove Cemetery, Carbondale.

Miss Ann G. Chahoon Dead.

Another of Wilkes-Barre's aged citizens has passed away. Miss Ann Grant Chahoon died Friday, Dec. 16, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the residence of Josiah Lewis, Esq., where she had for so many years enjoyed all the comforts of a home with her sister's family. Miss Chahoon was a daughter of George Chahoon and Mary (Baker), her father being an old time citizen of Wilkes-Barre. She was born here 83 years ago, and has lived here ever since, with the exception of the few years her father's family lived on a farm on the banks of the Susquehanna several miles below Nanticoke.

She was apparently frail in bodily strength, but enjoyed good physical health until the infirmities of age within the last few years compelled her to abstain from much of her

former outdoor exercise. Of her father's family only one sister, Mrs. Arabella Lewis, is now living. Her brother, Anning Owen Chahoon, father of Joseph Slocum Chahoon, died many years ago. Another brother, John Chahoon, now dead five years, was an enterprising contractor and builder of canals and railroads in his day. A sister Elizabeth, also unmarried, died twenty-five years or more ago.

Miss Chahoon was an active member of the Presbyterian Church, and when Memorial Church was organized she united herself with that body and continued a faithful, devoted and earnest christian worker as long as her strength and health permitted her to enjoy that privilege.

Her last illness was of only two weeks duration, and she died full of the christian's hope of salvation. The funeral was held at 2:30 p.m., on Monday from the residence of Josiah Lewis, 63 North Street.

John I. Labagh's Father Dead.

Forsyth Labagh died Jan. 17 in Hackensack, N. J., at the advanced age of 84 years. He was a native of New York City and spent his life in the metropolis, except the last 8 or 10 years, during which he made his home in Hackensack with one of his sons. Many Wilkes-Barrens will remember him, he having spent three summers here with his son. Deceased was son of Hon. John I. Labagh, an assemblyman from New York City and an active participant in metropolitan politics, he having declined the proffered nomination for the mayoralty of New York. Like his father, deceased took a warm interest in politics and occupied a position of much prominence in the First Ward of New York City. He was a pronounced Whig, and in company with Thurlow Weed and others stumped Long Island for Henry Clay. He was an old time volunteer fireman and a member of the 'Mechanics' and Tradesmen's Society, a wealthy organization which maintains a library for apprentices. He was an attendant in Hackensack upon the ministrations of Rev. Arthur Johnson, formerly of Shickshinny, brother-in-law of Sheriff Search.

Deceased is survived by four children—John I. Labagh, of Wilkes Barre; Aoram L., of Sedalia, Mo.; William O., of Hackensack, and Mrs. Agnes W. Harrison, of New York City. His only brother living is in New York trade, firm of Labagh & Kemp, organ manufacturers. They built the organ for St. Mary's R. C. Church in Wilkes Barre.

Interment was made in the family plot at Hackensack. His son, John I. Labagh, and the latter's son Forsyth and daughter Annie, attended the funeral, Mrs. Labagh not being able to go.

FREDERICK MERCUR DEAD.

He Constructed the Lehigh Valley Railroad Over the Mountain Into the Wyoming Valley—Pronounced a Walking Case of Typhoid Fever.

The commanding figure of Frederick Mercur will no more be seen upon our streets, his death having occurred on January 11, between 6 and 7 o'clock pm., at his home on River Street. He had been ill for some days, but there were no alarming symptoms and his death was as unexpected as it was crushing. The cause of death is attributed to typhoid fever, a perforation of the intestine having taken place Wednesday, followed by peritonitis.

Mr. Mercur's illness dates from a trip to Shenandoah, on Dec. 30, he having been called thither by the burning of one of the Lehigh Valley collieries—Packer, No. 4—he contracting a cold while engaged in fighting the flames, the work being under his personal supervision. The fire being extinguished, he returned home on the 31st and on New Year's Day, (Monday,) he met Albert Lewis and General Superintendent Stephenson of the P. & N. Y. C. & R.R. Co., at his office. On Wednesday, Jan. 4, he was at his office a short time, but went home that day never to return to his busy post.

Mr. Mercur was born in Towanda, on Christmas Day, 51 years ago, his father being Henry S. Mercur. He was a nephew of the late Chief Justice Mercur. At the age of 18 he entered the famous engineering school at Troy, the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, though he left before the completion of the course and entered active engineering. He was wont to say that in his younger days he was on an engineer corps which laid out a road up the west side of the Susquehanna from Pittston to the New York line, the corps being in charge of George H. Roberts, now president of the Pennsylvania R.R. Co. Mr. Mercur's duties with the rod and level were divided with Joseph Harris, now president of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., and vice president of the Jersey Central.

His name as an engineer is prominently associated with the Lehigh Valley Railroad, but before his service with that company he was employed for a time by the Philadelphia & Erie. Joining the Lehigh Valley his skill as an engineer was of so marked a character that he was entrusted with the construction of the Wyoming Division—Penn Haven Junction to Pittston—a most difficult piece of engineering at that day, including as it did the heavy mountain work necessary to get into the Wyoming Valley, with its grade of 100 feet to the mile. Previous to the building of this haul coal and passenger cars were hauled up the mountain at Ashley by stationary engines, the planes now being

used for coal transportation alone. This was about 1855. Subsequently he had charge of the extension of the road to Waverly, N. Y.—the division known as the Pennsylvania & New York Canal & R.R. Co. About 1867 he relinquished his position as chief assistant to Chief Engineer Robert H. Sayre, to accept the charge of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.'s collieries in the Wyoming Division. Some 7 years ago his responsibilities were increased by making him general superintendent of all the collieries of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., in both the Wyoming and the Schuylkill coal fields. He was almost phenomenal in his knowledge of details and under his untiring management the company's business was highly prosperous.

Mr. Mercur was a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers and of the American Institute of Mining Engineers. He was a director in the Wilkes-Barre Hospital and in the P. & N. Y. C. & R.R. Co.

He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Emily Mercur, and three children, Robert S., a student in Lehigh University, Miss Bessie, and Fred Mercur, Jr. All were at home except Rob. He leaves three brothers, Col. James Mercur, professor of engineering at West Point Military Academy; Edward G., of Pittston, and Charles, of Passaic, N. J.

Mr. Mercur was a man whom few knew, other than his immediate friends. So absorbed was he in the exacting duties of his company's interests, that his social nature was to a large extent repressed. He had no time for triflers, and persons doing business with him soon learned that dispatch was an essential. Skilled in all the minutiae of coal production and in all the problems of civil and mining engineering, his executive work was not nominal but actual, and he could scrutinize every man's work, or take in his tabulated or statistical statements at a glance. In business he was as fair as he was thorough, and the spirit which actuated him was as noble as it was exacting. The associates who knew him intimately, recognized the nobility of soul where others felt only the chill of reserve. In his home he was one of the most devoted of husbands and kindest of fathers. In his death the community loses a sterling citizen, and his company a superintendent whose place will not easily be filled.

Died in Kansas.

On Monday, Jan. 23, occurred the death at the age of 65 years, of Mrs. Sarah Williamson, wife of John Williamson. Mrs. Williamson was the second daughter of Francis and Sophia Dana, and a sister of Mrs. Wm. T. Rhoad, Mrs. J. R. Coolbaugh, Mrs. Wm. M. Bennett and Charles B. Dana, of this city. She leaves a husband and four children

three sons and one daughter. She was born and spent her early life in Wilkes-Barre, was a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church, and a person of more than ordinary mental ability. Her death occurred at Badger Creek, Kansas.

Joseph Grenawalt Dead.

[Hazleton Sentinel, Jan. 21.]

On Saturday, Jan. 21, Joseph Grenawalt, one of the oldest and most prominent residents of Hazleton, died of apoplexy, aged 76 years, 8 months and 6 days. He was born in Hanover, near Wilkes-Barre, May 15, 1811. His father was a farmer, but died when Joseph was a young boy. The family remained on the farm and Joseph continued to attend the schools of the township until he had received a fair education. When he was 18 years of age he went out west and traveled on horseback all through that section, which was then wild and unsettled. In after years he was always fond of relating the adventures of that trip among the Indians, and would tell of his visit to the site of the present great city of Chicago when there was but one old log house there, and how he could have purchased the whole of the city's present area for the sum of \$5. When he returned to this section he went to work as a walking boss on the North Branch canal and subsequently on the Lehigh canal. He built the large No. 1 dam at White Haven, and then went to Penn Haven, where he worked some time for the company. He also built the Beaver Meadow RR. from Jeanesville to Hazle Creek Bridge. After he had completed this work he removed to Hazleton and entered the employ of A. Pardee at the Laurel Hill mine, where he worked some years. Upon quitting this work he entered into partnership with William Kisner in the general mercantile business. Seven years later he built the Mansion House and conducted it as a hotel. In 1867 he was elected a member of the Borough Council, and subsequently held the office of school director and street commissioner. He retired from active business in 1874, having acquired a competency by his years of industry and thrift, and settled down to quietly enjoy with his family the fruits of his labor.

On February 2, 1840, Mr. Grenawalt was united in marriage to Miss Rosanna Charles, daughter of Capt. John Charles, of Conyngham, who survives him. Captain Charles was a veteran of the Mexican war. The two surviving children are Mrs. Stephen D. Engle and Frank Grenawalt, both of this place. Besides these two he leaves an adopted daughter, Mrs. Torrence McCloskey. Mr. Grenawalt had two sisters and four brothers, viz: Mrs. Sarah Tippenhowe, of Iowa City,

Iowa, and Mrs. Richard Gunton, of Wilkes-Barre, the latter deceased. Of the brothers, John died at Hanover four years ago; George went to California many years ago, and has not since been heard of; James is at present living in Wisconsin, and William is a resident of this place. Mr. Grenawalt's mother died in 1880 at the age of 94 years.

A Colored Pastor Dead.

[Montrose Independent.]

Rev. Solomon Jones, pastor of the Zion M. E. Church, (colored,) of Montrose, died Jan. 19. He was born in slavery at Hagerstown, Md., about 1823, and secured his freedom by fleeing to Harrisburg when a boy. He did not remain there long, but moving farther in the direction of the North Star, found a safer home in Wilkes-Barre, where in the spring of 1837 he married Mrs. Mary G. Danham, of the same place, who survives him. They had no children. His only facilities for acquiring any education were two months attendance at school, getting the rest by himself. About 1839 he became a local preacher in the Zion M. E. Church, and after six years became pastor of different churches to which he was assigned by the Conference. He has been stationed at Auburn, Bath, Johnstown, Watertown and Port Deposit, in the State of New York, at Montrose, Pa., six or seven years ago, and was serving a second pastorate of the same church, having been here nearly a year and a half when called to his heavenly reward.

A Young Wife's Death.

Less than a year ago the RECORD made mention of the fact that Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ræder had gone to Bethlehem to attend the wedding of the latter's brother, George Worrall, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Abram Schropp, the date having been Feb. 8, 1887. The sad intelligence now comes of her death at her home in Rochester, N. Y., on Christmas Eve. The funeral took place on Wednesday in Bethlehem, Mr. and Mrs. Ræder having gone thither. Deceased was well known in Wilkes-Barre by reason of her visits here, and her death, at the early age of 23, is sincerely mourned. The *Star* says that in Rochester, as well as in Bethlehem, she formed a large circle of friends. She had enjoyed good health up to within a week of her death. On Friday her parents received notice of her illness and they had determined to visit her on Sunday. On Saturday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock a telegram was received conveying the sad intelligence that she had departed this life.

A Distinguished Missourian Dead.

ROLLINS.—In Columbia, Mo., Jan. 9. Hon. James S. Rollins, father of Capt. James H. Rollins, U. S. A., aged 75 years.

Copies of the Columbia, Mo., papers bring the intelligence of the death of Major James S. Rollins, father of Capt. Rollins, U. S. A., the latter being well known in Wilkes-Barre as having married a daughter of Mrs. Col. A. H. Bowman. Major Rollins was a Kentuckian, 75 years of age, and received part of his education in Pennsylvania, at Washington College. He studied law and spent the remainder of his life in Columbia, Mo. While a young man, Major Rollins edited a Whig paper in Columbia. His military title was derived from his having served in the Black Hawk war. While in 1838-9 he served two terms in the Legislature as a Whig candidate, and in 1844 he was a delegate to the Baltimore convention which nominated Henry Clay for President. Two years later he was elected to the State Senate, and in 1848 he was the Whig candidate for Governor, though defeated. In 1857 he was again a candidate. In 1860 he was elected to Congress, and was an ardent Unionist. His subsequent life was also full of educational, legislative and senatorial honors. The Columbia papers devote many columns of space to his life and death, and the *Herald* pays this tribute:

Major Rollins will live in history as one of the most accomplished orators Missouri has ever claimed. His great exemplar, as he was accustomed himself to say, was Henry Clay, and he was no unworthy disciple of his illustrious model. In fluency of expression, in adroitness of argument and appeal and in artistic grace he was without a peer. His powers developed at a very early age. Before he had reached 25 years he had a State reputation and for 35 years subsequently—from 1837 to 1872, when he largely retired from public life—he was constantly before the people, frequently as a candidate, but always as a defender of those political principles in which he believed.

Killed Thousands of Deer and Bears.

Mr. Peter Boston, who died at the home of his son, Hiram Boston, in Fairmount, on Jan. 2, was the first white settler of that township. He was past 92 years of age, and the earlier years of his life were spent in hunting on the North Mountain. By actual record kept it is ascertained that Mr. Boston's unerring rifle brought down over 1,000 bears and 5,000 deer. He was a consistent Christian—a member of the Christian Church, and his declining years were spent in a constant reading and study of the bible. Mr. Boston's descendants are quite numerous in that section.—*Shicklinsky Echo*.

Mr. Myers Buried.

The funeral of the late Thomas Myers, of Williamsport, took place on December 6 from his old home, Kingston. The services were held in the Presbyterian Church and were attended by a large concourse of friends from Kingston and Wilkes-Barre. The faculty and students of Wyoming Seminary, whose founding received such substantial aid from deceased, were present, the school having closed for the afternoon out of respect for his memory.

The coffin lid bore a sheaf of ripened grain and a pillow of beautiful flowers with the word "Father" in the centre.

Rev. F. von Krug announced the hymn "Lead Kindly Light," which was feelingly sung by the choir, after which he offered prayer.

Rev. H. H. Welles read from the scriptures and followed with remarks. The deceased represented, he said, two of the pioneer families of Wyoming Valley. He was born Feb. 15, 1802, and was the child of Philip Myers, and Martha Bennet Myers. His mother, who lived until 1851, was gifted even in her old age with a remarkably clear memory of the trying days of '78 and she was the source of much of the early history of the valley, particularly that given in that history of Wyoming, prepared by her son-in-law, Rev. Geo. Peck. Deceased was active in local affairs for many years and was honored with positions of responsibility. He was responsible for the locating of the Wyoming Seminary in Kingston when Wilkes-Barre was trying to secure it. He gave the land, he opened the street in front, he put up buildings for the use of the students. He is one of the fathers of the Seminary. Who can estimate the good it has done in equipping the young of both sexes for the battle of life. Thomas Myers was a man of far-seeing generosity and a public spirited citizen. Though a supporter of the church and of religious education he never until quite recently connected himself with the church.

Rev. Mr. Welles then called on Rev. Dr. Sprague, principal of the Seminary.

Dr. Sprague spoke in touching terms of affectionate regard of deceased who was a life director of the Seminary. He was as a father to the institution and every teacher and pupil felt a sense of personal bereavement. As a token of this feeling the school had closed for the afternoon to attend the funeral. Dr. Sprague had always found Mr. Myers an upright man, a courteous gentleman and a warm friend of Christian education.

The choir sang "Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping," after which the friends took a last look at the departed, and then followed to Forty Fort Cemetery where inter-

ment was made in the family plot. The honorary pall bearers were A. J. Roat, S. B. Vaughn, H. B. Payne, Wm. Loveland, A. H. Reynolds and Frank Helme. The carriers were Frank Helme, Jr., D. L. Boone, Chas. H. Reynolds, A. H. Tubbs, Thomas Waddell, 2nd, and N. G. Pringle.

Death of an Old Resident.

Mrs. Mary Wambold, an old resident of Wilkes-Barre, 77 years of age, fell down stairs at the residence of her son-in-law, M. J. Redington, Plymouth, at about 8 o'clock Monday, Dec. 26, and was rendered unconscious, never speaking a word after the fall. She died on Wednesday, about 10 pm. Deceased was the wife of the late Aaron Wambold, who kept the old Wyoming Hotel on South Main Street for many years. The site of this hotel is now occupied by Long & Durant's store. She was also the mother of Cornelius Wambold, of Wilkes-Barre, from whose residence on Canal Street the funeral services will be held on Saturday morning after the arrival of the remains from Plymouth, from which place the funeral procession will start at 10 a m. Interment will take place in Hollenback Cemetery.

Died of Old Age.

Zebulon C. Stevens, an old resident of the 11th Ward of this city, died on Friday, Jan. 27, at 4:30 pm. of old age, having been in a feeble condition since last summer. Mr. Stevens came to Wilkes-Barre in 1840 and engaged in the manufacture of brick, and continued in that business up to 1871, since which time he has engaged in lighter labors. He was known by the older inhabitants of the city as a hard working, upright man and a good citizen. At the time of his decease he was in his seventy-ninth year. He leaves three daughters and one son—Mrs. Arnold Bertels, Mrs. Christian Sharar, Mrs. Thomas M. Washburne and George E. Stevens—his wife having died three years ago last August. The funeral took place from the residence of T. M. Washburne, 304 South Main Street, Tuesday afternoon, January 31, at 2 pm.; interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

While the American Army was in Mexico, the officers raised money to purchase a model of the Valencian silver mine, to present to West Point. In looking over the list of subscribers, recently, as printed in the *American Star* published in the city of Mexico, of April 12, 1848, we found these three names among them, with the amounts they gave: Captain Lee, \$10; Lieutenant U. S. Grant, \$3; Lieutenant Ewell, \$5.00. Since that day these three officers have become well known to the country.

A Bundle of Old Almanacs.

A curious collection of old almanacs has been shown the RECORD by Hon. H. B. Plumb, they ranging from 1791 to 1808. The one for 1792 is styled "Poor Will's Almanack," printed and sold by Joseph Cruikshank, 91 High Street, Philadelphia. The next one (1795) is of the same description. The one for 1796 is called "The Balloon Almanac," and bears the imprint: "Lancaster, printed by William and Robert Dickson, for John Wyeth, Harrisburg." On the title page is a rough wood cut of a balloon ascension. The 1806 issue is called "Oram's New York Almanac for the year of human redemption, 1806, printed for T. and J. Swords, 160 Pearl Street." The book for 1807 is interesting as having been published by a Wilkes-Barrean, Asher Miner, brother of Charles Miner, the historian. It is called "Miner's Pennsylvania and New York Almanac," the astronomical calculations made by Joshua Sharp, and the print of "Asher Miner, at Doylestown, Bucks County, Penn." It is made up of astronomical calculations and of miscellaneous reading, as also a prognostication of the weather. Here is a curious note: "Opposite the 14th August is this lunar-formed sign, ☾, from which time to the 23th is a proper season to haul out and spread manure. On the 23th the sign is reversed, thus ☽, when it is a proper season to plow it in."

The last almanac in the collection, which is sewed together with shoemaker's thread, is "Johnson's Pennsylvania and New Jersey Almanac for 1808," evidently a successor to Miner's. It is printed in Philadelphia, and the calculations are by the same Joshua Sharp. The most interesting article is a detailed description of the great eclipse of the sun June 15, 1806, attended as it was with total darkness and the visibility of the stars.

Who Shot Aunt Hannah Porter.

Dr. Urquhart in Sunday's *Leader* referred in a humorous kind of a way to a shooting accident that occurred on the Kingston side of the river some forty years or more ago, but he omitted to identify both the parties concerned. One of them, Aunt Hannah Porter, has long since gone to her rest; the young man who did the shooting was then a law student in Wilkes-Barre, and has since had the honor of occupying a seat on the bench as president judge of Luzerne County. The victim of the accident was no less a person than the daughter of Abram Pike, the Indian killer, as he was called in the latter days of his life. Aunt Hannah had gone across the river for wild grapes and it was while up a tree in search of them that she received the contents of young Garrick Harding's shot gun.

PIONEER LIFE.

Some Idea of the Cost of Living in Wyoming Valley from 1770 to 1804 as Taken from a Farmer's Account Book.

[Contributed by H. B. Plumb.]

Appended are some extracts from the accounts of Elisha Blackman, senior, from 1770 to 1804. The writer has reduced this currency of both Connecticut and Pennsylvania to dollars and cents in a separate column. The fractions of cents have been omitted when less than half and an extra cent added when more than half. Mr. Blackman was in Connecticut from 1770 to 1772, then in Wilkes-Barre until the battle in 1778, then in Connecticut again till 1787, then again in Wilkes-Barre till his death in 1804. While he was in Wilkes-Barre the second time the currency changed from that of Connecticut (6 shillings to the dollar) to the currency of Pennsylvania (7 shillings and 6 pence to the dollar). This change in currency grew out of the Decree of Trenton in 1782, changing the jurisdiction of Connecticut to that of Pennsylvania.

"These accounts are introduced to show the prices of labor and the kind of currency or money the accounts were kept in, both in Connecticut and Pennsylvania. It is strange that such a currency should have been used when they had neither coins nor paper to represent it. The only coins they had were Spanish, it seems. These were dollars, half dollars, quarter dollars and pistareens (18 cents), eighths and sixteenths of a dollar. These last two were called here 'levies' and 'fips' in Pennsylvania phraseology 'for short,' but their full names were 'eleven-penny-bit' and 'five-penny-bit,' or 'fip-penny-bit.' In New York currency these two were called 'shilling' and 'sixpence' and took just eight of the shillings to make a dollar. In accounts these coins when received or paid out, were charged or credited in pounds, shillings and pence in each of the colonies before the Revolution, and in the States afterward till 1806. After 1806 accounts were kept in either, sometimes in both currencies at once." Quoted from Plumb's History of Hanover Township, p. 215.

IN CONNECTICUT.

		¢ s. to the dollar	
		£. s. d.	\$
1770	Jan.-11 3.16 lbs. cheese	0 4 11	0 82
	2 days use of yoke oxen	0 3 0	0 50
1771	1½ Days work	0 4 6	75
	18 Quarts milk	0 3 0	50
	30 Lbs. of fish	0 8 0	1 00
	1 Day's work	0 2 0	33½
	6 Lbs. fish	0 1 8	25
	1 Day's work at wall	0 3 0	50
	6 Lbs. of fish	0 1 3	20½
	6 Geese and 1 gosling	0 13 0	2 16½
	1 Grindstone	0 12 0	2 00
	8½ Bushels of oats	0 7 1	1 18

	1 Lb. tobacco	0 0 8	11
	1 Galon rum	0 4 0	66
	1 Day mowing	0 3 0	50
	½ Quintal of fish	0 5 0	83½
	70 Weight of beef	0 11 8	1 94
	3 Quarts of milk	0 1 1	18
	2 Bushels of peas	0 14 0	2 33½
1772	1 Calf	0 12 0	2 00
	May 20. 2 days digging stone	0 0 0	1 00

IN WILKES-BARRE. Connecticut Currency.

		£. s. d.		\$
1772	June 1. 2 men and 2 horses to plow an acre	0 6 0	0	1 00
	1 Day's work	0 3 0	0	50
	3 Carrying chain	0 9 0	0	1 50
	3 Loads of hay	1 10 0	0	5 00
	2½ Yards of tow cloth	0 5 0	0	83½
1773	Boarding 2 weeks	0 12 0	0	2 00
	½ Bushel seed corn	0 2 0	0	33½
	Cash two dollars	0 12 0	0	2 00
	7 Days self and man moving J. Ewens from Lancaster to Hanover	1 8 0	0	4 66½
	1 Bushel of oats	0 1 6	0	25
	Jan. 20. 2 bushels corn	0 6 0	0	1 00
	Ferry (over and back)	0 1 0	0	16½
	Ferry to fetch bushel corn	0 0 8	0	11
	Freight, Norwich to New York	0 4 6	0	75
	Freight, New York to New Windsor	0 3 0	0	50
	1 Bushel corn	0 3 6	0	58½
1774	One quarter of a town lot	2 14 0	0	9 00
	12 Lbs. tobacco	0 6 0	0	1 00
	1½ Lb. hatched flax	0 1 0	0	16½
	20 Pumpkins	0 1 8	0	27
	1 Bushel of corn	0 3 0	0	50
	3 10-6. Lbs. of pork	0 1 3	0	20
	8½ Lbs. of mutton	0 2 9	0	45
	½ Bushel of wheat	0 3 0	0	50
	1 Day killing hogs	0 2 6	0	41½
	1 Bushel flaxseed	0 8 0	0	1 33½
	1 Hog, weight 182 lbs.	2 13 1	8	81½
	1 Bushel of oats	0 2 0	0	33½
	16 Lbs. of pork	0 11 0	0	1 83½
	4 Lbs. of flax	0 3 0	0	50
1775	1 Day's work	0 2 6	0	4½
	1 Day yoke of oxen	0 1 6	0	25
	2 Lbs. of pork	0 1 0	0	16½
	3½ Lbs. of flax	0 2 4	0	38
	2½ Bundles of oats	0 6 0	0	1 00
	6 Quarts of salt	0 3 0	0	50
	2 Days' reaping	0 7 0	0	1 17
	Plowing 2 acres of land	0 12 0	0	2 00
	30 Quarts of milk	0 6 6	0	1 08½
	10 Bushels of corn	1 10 0	0	5 00
	½ Bushel of potatoes	0 1 0	0	16½
	1½ Lbs. of butter	0 1 0	0	16½
	2 Lbs. of tobacco	0 1 0	0	16½
	1 Bushel of oats	0 1 6	0	25
1776	1 Day myself and oxen plowing two acres of flax land and sowing the seed and harrowing the land	0 4 0	0	66
	3 Lbs. tobacco	0 1 9	0	29
	½ Bushel of beans	0 2 0	0	33½
	¼ of Beef, 83 lbs., at 3d.	1 0 9	3	45½
	1 Week's board	0 5 0	0	83½
	1 Bushel of oats	0 1 6	0	25

	Tapping a pair of shoes	0 3 0	50		years)	7 10 0	25 00
	Footing a pair of socks	0 3 0	50		2 Days' work at wall	0 6 0	1 00
	½ Bushel of salt	0 6 0	1 00		Making a door for the		
	4 Dollars lent to	1 4 0	4 00		house I live in	0 10 0	1 66½
	7 Yards check linen	1 1 0	3 3½		1 Day's work chopping		
	Making two shirts	0 4 0	66		wood	0 2 0	33½
	3 Days scoring timber	0 9 0	1 50		¼ Day setting apple		
	1½ Bushels of corn	0 2 6	41½		trees	0 1 3	21
	2 Lbs. of cheese	0 1 4	22	1782	16 shillings and 3 pence		
	5 Yds. tow cloth	0 15 0	2 50		State money	0 8 1½	1 36
	5½ Lbs. of pork	0 2 3	37½		2 Days' carting stone	0 6 0	1 00
	1 Bushel of rye	0 4 0	66		1 Day hoeing corn	0 2 6	41½
	4½ bushels of potatoes	0 13 6	2 25		1 Day reaping	0 3 0	50
	Carting 2 loads of wood				1 Day thrashing corn	0 2 6	41½
	and one load of knots	0 3 0	50		To clearing a swamp	2 10 0	8 33½
	4 Bushels of hay seed	0 6 0	1 00		1 Day ditching	0 2 6	41½
	45 feet of boards	0 1 6	25	1783	1 Day hoeing	0 3 0	50
1777	1 day hauling logs	0 6 0	1 00		1 Day reaping	0 4 0	66
	1 Bushel of oats	0 1 10	30		1 Day breaking flax	0 2 6	41½
	23 Lbs. of flax	1 13 5	5 58½		5 days' mowing, find		
	1 Load of wood	0 6 0	1 00		victuals	1 0 0	3 33½
	Plowing your garden				1 Mowing	0 4 0	66
	and cutting a load of				1½ Day about your coal		
	wood	0 6 0	1 00		pit	0 3 9	63
	Killing a hog	0 1 0	16½	1784	1½ Day mowing	0 6 0	1 00
	Cash paid, 8 dollars	2 8 0	8 00		4½ Bushels of rye	0 12 4	2 05
	1 day plowing corn	0 2 6	41½		1 Pair of shoes	0 7 6	1 24
	3 Downy and Daniel				1 Pair of bridle bits	0 1 0	16½
	Downing, ½ day	0 5 0	85½		2 Days making walls	0 6 0	1 00
1778	5 Weeks' board	1 7 6	4 58½		1 Day mowing	0 3 0	50
	1 Load of wood	0 6 0	1 00		1 Day reaping	0 3 6	58½
	2½ Bushels of flax seed	1 1 6	3 58½		2 Days breaking flax	0 5 0	83½
	My oxen, 2 days	0 6 0	1 00		To taking one of your		
	1 Bushel of potatoes	0 3 0	50		cattle in the winter		
	4 pounds of the pro-				of 1783	1 0 0	3 33½
	prietor's money	4 0 0	13 33½	1785	1 Lb. of tobacco	0 0 6	08½
	11 Quarts of corn	0 1 6	25		1 Pair of old leather		
	Jan. 26. ½ a right in				breeches	0 2 0	33½
	the purchase	2 1 0	6 69		1 Day thrashing	0 2 6	41½
There is a hiatus until after the mas-							
sacre. Mr. Blackman fled to Connecticut							
where he resided until 1787.							
IN CONNECTICUT.							
		6 s. to the dollar					
		£. s. d.	\$				
1779	6 months' work of				of 1784	1 0 0	3 33½
	Ichabod at one pound				1 Day reaping	0 3 6	58½
	ten shillings per				1 Day hoeing corn	0 3 0	50
	month "old way" (his				1 Day breaking flax	0 2 6	41½
	17 year old son)	9 0 0	30 00		1 Bushel of wheat	0 7 0	1 16½
	½ day killing hogs	0 1 3	21		7 weeks and 2 days		
	2 days hoeing corn	0 5 0	83½		board for 3 children	3 6 0	11 00
	12 Lbs. veal (a quarter)	0 3 0	50		7 weeks' schooling 3		
	6 Days work getting				children	0 7 0	1 16½
	bark	0 15 0	2 50		Schooling Surviah 2		
	1 Hog, weight 60 lbs.,				weeks	0 1 0	16½
	at 3 pence	0 15 0	2 50		1 Petticoat for Rebecca	0 1 0	16½
	2 Beef plucks, 24 lbs.	0 4 0	66		1 month work of Elea-		
	2 Heads	0 1 8	28		zer, (now 20 years		
	4 Tripes	0 2 0	33½		old)	1 5 0	4 16½
	1 Day reaping	0 3 0	50		1 Pair of new stockings	0 2 0	33½
	2 Days' mowing	0 6 0	1 00	1786	13 Weeks' board Su-		
1780	5½ Lbs tobacco	0 2 9	46		sannah, at 3 shillings	1 19 0	6 50
	1 Day's work	0 3 0	50		3 days riving shingles	0 9 0	1 50
	1 Sheep	0 9 0	1 50		5 Lbs. tobacco at 6		
	1 Bushel of wheat	0 5 0	83½		pence	0 2 6	41½
	Making one shirt	0 2 0	33½		½ Bushel of potatoes	0 1 0	16½
	40 Shillings State				40 Lbs. of pork	1 0 0	3 33½
	money	1 0 0	3 33½		24 Lbs. of cheese	0 12 0	2 00
	To cutting wood at the				6 Lbs. of butter	0 4 6	75
	door one year and				1 Day mowing	0 3 6	58½
	foddering	1 10 0	5 00		2 Days' making walls	0 6 0	1 00
1781	2 Days' threshing	0 5 0	83½		1 Bushel of maslin (two		
	6 months' work of Ele-				kinds of grain mixed,		
	azer, (son, boy of 15				as rye and Indian		
					corn, or wheat and		
					rye	0 4 0	66½

1 Day breaking flax....	0	2	6	41½
13 Weeks keeping				
Susan Lomas, at 2s.				
Cl. per week.....	1	12	6	5 41½
Cloth for a petticoat				
and shirt.....	0	6	0	1 00

Here ends the keeping of the accounts in Connecticut currency at six shillings to the dollar. Wyoming having come under Pennsylvania jurisdiction by the Decree of Trenton, the subsequent accounts are in Pennsylvania currency, seven shillings and six pence to the dollar.

The Sullivan Journals.

[Letter to the Editor.]

On the 8th of October I wrote an article on the journals of the Sullivan expedition against the Western Indians, lately published by the State of New York, in which I said:

"Among the journals is one purporting to have been written by Maj. James Norris. On page 230, commencing Aug. 14, 1779, it will be found that the journal is an exact copy of that of Lt.-Col. Dearborn, from Aug. 14, 1779, to the end, see page 70," etc.

"The Norris and Dearborn journals are copies of each other from the 14th of August, 1779, to the end." "The Norris journal is filled out with the general orders issued by Gen. Sullivan at the camp in Easton, May 24, 1779."

H. E. H., in articles printed in the *Historical Record*, Vol. 1—p 218, and another in the *Wilkes-Barre Record* of Dec. 6, 1887, attempts to question my statement of the matter, and charges me with misrepresentation. A very serious charge! How does he prove it? To make out his case, or in his attempt to make it out, he misquotes and misrepresents my statement of the case entirely. He charges me with stating "that the journal of Norris had been enlarged by a third party copying certain portions of Dearborn's journal."

Now I said nothing of the kind? What I did say will be seen above, and the most distorted imagination cannot make out his statement of the case. But, however, that may be, I have this to say right here. What I said is true, every word of it. I shall leave it for some one else to vouch for the truth of what H. E. H. says upon the subject and whether he quotes me correctly.

H. E. H. is a friend of mine and an esteemed and intelligent co-worker in historical and genealogical research, and I have always admired the zeal and earnestness with which he espouses a cause. But his zeal often misleads him, and carries him far astray, as it has done in this case. He evidently has wandered too far from his text. He

should know by this time the impropriety of misquoting his text and preaching on his misquotations. They must be bad off who would thank him for his intemperate zeal in this matter.

Again. H. E. H. attempts to appear very learned upon the subject of these two journals and talks as if he had examined them critically as to handwriting and etc. This is all assumption with not a particle of fact in it. He says:

"Each journal bears strong internal evidence of having been written throughout to the party to whom it is credited. Unless Mr. Jenkins has seen the original M. S. of Norris's journal and is sure the suspected parts are not in the same hand writing with the part that is not suspected his criticism is not just."

I have said nothing upon the subject of handwriting or "suspected party" in connection with either of the journals, nor did I know that these questions were involved in the case. I wish H. E. H. had carefully read what I said about these two journals, and I think he would have been slow to make the accusations he has.

I stated, with reference to the publications, the fact that the Norris and Dearborn journals were copies of each other and asked for information as to why this was so. Hon. George S. Conover, the compiler of the publication, to whom I wrote upon the subject, answering, said:

"The Norris and the Dearborn journals are counterparts, the one evidently being copied from the other. As published they are both literal copies. Which of the two is the original I don't know." "For a long time the Secretary of State was inclined to allow only one of them to be published, but at my earnest remonstrance he gave way."

This was gentlemanly. It was satisfactory. The Norris journal was a mystery. This is the conclusion arrived at by the parties who had possession of and carefully inspected both of these journals, in connection with parties in whose judgment they confided. I do not and shall not pretend to be wiser than they, and H. E. H. with his limited knowledge of the subject I hope will not.

I made the discovery of the fact that these two journals were copies of each other, supposing no one else was aware of the fact and wrote for information upon the subject to Mr. Conover, the compiler, who wrote in reply, the substance of which I have given.

In the article published Dec. 6, 1887, H. E. H. says that I called the attention of your readers to the marked similarity of the two journals, written respectively by Col. Dearborn and Maj. Norris as published, and accounted for this similarity by charging the secretary of the Buffalo History Society with having interpolated the Norris journal with

extended extracts from the Dearborn journal.

Without reference to the points stated, whether they be true or false, this is the truth in the matter: I did not call the attention of your readers or any one else "to the marked similarity of the two journals"—I said "they were exact copies of each other." I did not account for any similarity, nor did I charge the secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society or any body else "with having interpolated the Norris journal with extended extracts from the Dearborn journal."

I asked for information. I asked for it through the corresponding secretary of the Buffalo Historical Society from whom I got none. Through G. S. Conover from whom I got what I have given and more. A third party attempted to give it, from whom I got nothing but a garbled misrepresentation of what I asked.

I have accused no one; do not desire to accuse any one, nor to injure anyone in character or otherwise. All I have asked, all I now ask, is information—the truth—and I would be glad to assist in clearing up the doubt that hangs around the subject. I am sorry to say, however, that this desire is not sympathized with on the part of H. E. H. and his friends. They seem to want to smother investigation.

The reason I have taken a more than ordinary interest in this matter arises from the fact that I have a "Norris Journal" which is quite different from the one published in the State collection as his, and it seemed very remarkable to me that a different one should be published in connection with Dearborn's journal, of which it is an exact copy. I sought to know why this is so—no very killing thing, I hope.

If there have been any persons in connection with this subject who have been in the wrong, so that they have scented its exposure afar off, and rushed into the battle without their armor, they must not blame me for their error or their rashness.

After all the only difference between H. E. H. and myself is just the difference between what I said and what I did not say; between the word spoken and the error that lurked in its pathway; between truth and fiction. The difference, however, is wide.

STREUBEN JENKINS.

Wyoming, Dec. 10, 1887.

P. S.—I would answer Mr. Barnum here somewhat at length, but from the fact that I have answered him in answering H. E. H. Mr. Barnum is in a worry on these points: "I can assure you no alterations were made by me save in the correction of typographical errors, spelling, punctuation, etc., to make the matter exact and literal. The text itself in the original is all in one hand-

writing and shows that no interpolations have ever been made."

Who charged that alterations had been made in the Norris journal by Mr. Barnum? Who charged that *interpolations* had been made? Not I. That is a charge of H. E. H.'s getting up, and as his defense of Mr. Barnum seems to be satisfactory to them, it must necessarily be so to me. The matter is one entirely between them, and they do me great injustice in dragging me into their slugging match, and on false charges lay the burden of their sins on my shoulders. Why not act and talk like men conscious of the rectitude of their work and the purity of their intentions, seeking the truth of history rather than its perversion, seeking the facts in relation to the Norris journal rather than a concealment of its bastard origin and character.

On page 223 of the publication, when speaking of the Norris journal it is stated: "The following has been carefully revised and corrected by George G. Barnum, Esq., Cor. Sec'y of the Buffalo Historical Society." And again, "An imperfect copy of this journal, with several omissions and many important errors." Such is the language of the book. How am I to blame for it? The fierce and ungenerous manner in which I have been assailed in this case has left me no other course than the one I have taken, to answer the attack made on me for seeking information as to how it was that most of the Norris journal was an exact copy of that of Dearborn. I have not sought this controversy, but it has been forced upon me by a two fold attack, and I have done what I felt was right under all the circumstances, both as to the facts and temper of the attacks. It may appear rough to some, but I was roughly assailed, and in no other way could I be equal to the occasion. s. j.

Three Colored Wilkes-Barreans of Note.

George B. Kulp, Esq., in his "Families of the Wyoming Valley," says that during the time he was a member of the school board of the borough of Wilkes-Barre, there were three colored school teachers here. Hon. J. J. Wright, (now dead,) who studied law in Montrose, and who afterwards became a judge of the Supreme Court, of South Carolina; George W. Mitchell, who became a professor of Greek and Latin in Howard University, Washington, D. C., (after graduating at the Oberlin University, Ohio,) and John H. Smythe, who was appointed minister to Liberia. The latter was in Wilkes-Barre on January 24th and delivered the address on the occasion of the anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN HONORED

Those Deepest In His Debt Celebrate His Greatest Deed.

Abraham Lincoln's emancipation proclamation was enthusiastically anniversarized Tuesday, Jan. 23 by Wilkes-Barre's colored people. Landmesser's Hall was resplendent with red, white and blue streamers, and with star spangled banner streamers around the room and diagonally from corner to corner.

Hon. J. H. Smythe, of Washington, was the speaker of the evening. He wore a dress suit, had a good voice, used good language and his pronunciation was noticeably chaste. He read from manuscript, taking for his subject "Race Pride or Self Respect." The address was largely a description of the life and work of the Earl of Beaconsfield, as the greatest exemplar of this idea.

H. W. Dunning, Esq., responded, taking for his subject "Nation Making." A striking contrast was given of the negro race in and out of servitude and the effects growing out of the civil war. Mr. Dunning's effort was warmly applauded.

Miss Maria Wedlock read an interesting sketch of Wm. C. Gildersleeve, a Wilkes-Barrean who figured conspicuously as an abolitionist 50 years ago and who was subjected to mob violence.

Miss Agnes Tucker read an essay on Gershon Prince, a negro who participated in the Wyoming massacre in 1778, and it was as follows:

From the earliest pages of history to the present time the negro has formed a most important part, not only in the history of America but in foreign countries as well. We have handed down to us scores of white heroes but here and there a negro hero shines out like fertile spots in the great desert. Such an one was Gershon Prince. He was probably born in Connecticut or Rhode Island in 1733, and at the early age of 22, under Captain Israel Putnam, he accompanied Lieut. Darkee in the battle against the French and Indians. He joined in the engagement with a heroism worthy of a Bonaparte or Alexander the Great, and like Washington, who was the same age as Prince at his starting point, feared nothing. Still following Putnam we heard of him next in the war of England and Spain in 1762. He belonged to the Connecticut regiment, and still further on in the great fight for America's freedom he joined Col. Christopher Green's regiment from Rhode Island. Thus we see the negro has played a part in the two great struggles for freedom, the Revolutionary war, and lastly the civil war. In 1777 Prince now in the famous Black Regiment, repelled the first onset of the British and compelled

them to retreat. Soon after this battle we again hear of Prince with Captain Darkee in New Jersey, as a soldier in the 1st Independent Co. from Wyoming. When the news arrived of the approach of Tories and Indians to Wyoming, Prince hastened with the rest to protect the wives and children of the settlers. With this brave struggle, which was the last, ended the life of as noble and true a soul as we have any knowledge of. From his lifeless body was taken a powder horn on which was inscribed "Prince, negro, his horn," which is now in the cabinet of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. Peace to the ashes of Gershon Prince.

Hon. John J. Smythe was born July 14, 1844, near Richmond, Va. He went to Philadelphia in his ninth year to be educated, and attended a Quaker school and then a Grammar school. From the latter he went to the Institute for colored youths, graduating in 1862.

He then entered the academy of fine arts at Philadelphia. He went to London, England in 1865 with a view of studying for the stage, but for lack of means he abandoned the study. In 1867 and 1868 he taught school in Wilkes-Barre, while here he gave public and private readings and was popular as an elocutionist as well as an efficient teacher. In 1869 he entered Howard University law department. Subsequently he practiced law in Wilmington N. C. and was a member of the constitutional convention of that state in 1876. Some time after this he went to Washington to practice law. In May 1876 President Hayes appointed him Consul General to Liberia. He was reappointed April 12, 1882. He was recalled by President Cleveland in March 25, 1885. The Liberian College of which the distinguished linguist Dr. Blyden is president, conferred on him the degree, LL. D. He is an honorary member of the Athenian Club, one of the most distinguished and exclusive of London.

Mr. Wright's Latest Novel.

Caleb E. Wright, Esq., formerly of Wilkes-Barre, now of Doylestown, has just finished a new novel, and has placed the manuscript in the hands of Robert Baur & Son, of this city, for publication. Like Mr. Wright's previous works—"Marcus Blair," "Tale of the Lackawanna," "Legend of Bucks County" and others—it will be founded on fact. The scene is located largely in Wyoming Valley, and the actors are the old settlers so well known to local fame, some of them to a fame far more than local. The title is "Rachel Craig," and the dedication is to Hon. E. L. Dana and Harry Hakes, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre, companions of the author on many a trouting expedition to the wilds

of Bowman's Creek and other of their favorite haunts. It is a pleasing fact that while Mr. Wright is growing in years his literary work is growing in excellence. His "Legend of Bucks County" alone would stamp him as a star of bright magnitude in the world of letters.

Interesting Reminiscence of the Rebellion

A few evenings ago a small knot of military gentlemen were discussing "personal reminiscences" of the late war, when several anecdotes of individual bravery were recounted, one of which will bear being told in print. Like many other examples of its kind, it will never be recorded in the annals of the great struggle. It will live, however, as unwritten history in the memory of those who witnessed the intrepid daring of the hero of the thrilling incident, who is none other than genial Col. Harry Laycock, of Wyoming. The story was told by a captain of the old 143d, which was commanded by Gen. Dana. The old captain's eyes glowed with eloquent fire as he recalled, after many years, the stirring episode, saying: "One day in the early summer of 1863 we were lying near Pollock's Mills, on the Rappahannock, supporting Cooper's Battery. A few hundred yards in front of us ran the Fredericksburg Turnpike, behind which in the trenches lay the 56th Pennsylvania waiting for the kindly shelter of night to afford them an opportunity to join the main column. Between our line and the Turnpike a vast wheat field stretched: to the right of which in the shadow of a strip of woods, about 200 rebel Sharpshooters had prevented all day, any attempt of our boys to relieve the 56th, from its perilous position. A few hours before, the 14th Brooklyn, which had charged across the wheat field was whipped back with serious loss by the Sharpshooters hidden in the woods. The afternoon was drawing to a close, although the sun was still high in the heavens, when down our line astride of a handsome bay charger rode Harry Laycock, who was then major of the 56th. He had just returned from home where he had been on furlough. As he reined up before our line and hailed us, he looked the handsomest soldier we had ever gazed upon. He was a perfect type of manly beauty, and decked out in the livery of war, in his gorgeous new uniform, spurred and buckled, erect in bearing, he seemed in his glorious young manhood as he sat there, as magnificent a soldier as ever crossed a

sword. After he had greeted us he turned to me and said 'Captain, can you tell me where my regiment is?' I answered: 'Yes, just beyond the wheatfield yonder in the trenches behind the turnpike.' He reined up his horse and was about to canter off to where his regiment lay when we told him of the situation and the sure fate that awaited him if he dared the attempt. We pointed to the brave fellows of the 14th Brooklyn who lay dying and dead in the wheatfield from the ruthless bullets of the Rebs. He was not to be stayed, however. We begged him for God's sake not to risk the fury of that deadly fusilade. He answered, getting down from his horse and tightening up his girths, by saying: 'My furlough has expired. I must reach my regiment. I am not afraid.' Mounting, he spurred his horse against the crowd that opposed him. Flinging his bridle rein across his charger's neck, he set his face as impenetrable as granite, changing though it was, against the importunities of his friends. He thrust his bay forward while he waved his hand above his head. His voice, well known, well loved, thrilled our hearts like a trumpet call as he yelled 'good bye, boys!' Away he sped across the wheat field, his horse's hoofs striking the lingering life out of some nearly dead comrade, or trampled over the writhing limbs of some brother in arms. With eager eyes and a prayer on every lip we watched him; half way over and yet no sound of musketry from the woods. We paused breathless and thought that his magnificent daring and bravery had challenged the admiration or palled the courage of the rebels and they would not kill him; when suddenly from the woods, the hive of men that had been so still and motionless, broke into a violent movement out into the open: a volley from 200 rifles flashed fire. Whiff, zip, the bullets flew like hail about him. With marvelous and matchless swiftness, with the roused ferocity of the bounding tiger, his horse plunged forward out of the range of the rebel bullets, away from the downward sweep of this immature war cloud that came so near tossing him into eternity. With a whirl like the noise of the eagle's wings and a swoop like an eagle's seizure, he breasted the brow of the hill, turned and waved his cap to the eager throng that had watched his brave charge into the jaws of death, into the face of the leaden hell. There was a ring of cheer in response like the clarion blast.

The effort was superb.

It was not the bravery born in the heat of battle and spurred on by impending danger but the heroism of calm courageous resolution.

He emerged from this scathing fire, as we afterwards learned without a scratch."

A REMINISCENT REVIEW.

Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke and the Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre in 1844.

[Evening Leader.]

The services in the First Presbyterian Church Feb. 12 were the last to be held in that edifice, now to be given up to the Osterhout Free Library. The next Sunday the congregation took possession of its new Sunday school building, the first services being the administration of the Lord's Supper. Rev. Dr. Hodge preached in the morning, but the evening service was devoted to an informal farewell service. Capt. Calvin Parsons, the oldest elder, related some intensely interesting reminiscences of the church life as he remembered it from the time he was converted under the preaching of Mr. Baker, the evangelist, nearly 50 years ago. Rev. Dr. Parke also gave his recollections of the 42 years spent by him in Wyoming Valley. Rev. H. H. Welles was the last speaker, and mentioned that he was converted under the same evangelist as was Mr. Parsons.

The following interesting paper was read by Dr. N. G. Parke, of Pittston, at the farewell service in the Presbyterian church, this city, Sunday evening, to a congregation that crowded the edifice to its fullest capacity:

With the invitation to be with you in these services, the last you expect to hold in this house, came the request that I should be prepared to contribute a brief chapter of reminiscences. Nothing was said as to the character of these reminiscences. I assume that they may be of men, or women, or churches, so that they relate to Wilkes-Barre. I heard of a colored preacher who said he preferred exhorting to preaching, because in exhorting he was not confined to a text, he had liberty. And that is just my position this evening. I have not the tether of a text.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes in a book of reminiscences of England as he found it fifty years ago, tells us that he hesitated to give the book to the press because of its personal character. In attempting to speak to you of Wilkes-Barre as I saw it forty-three years ago, I am made to sympathize with the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table. It necessitates the making prominent the *ego*.

I reached Wilkes-Barre on the Saturday before the first Sabbath of May, 1844, having ridden on horseback during the week, something over 200 miles from my home in the southern part of the state. This was before the days of railroads in northern Pennsylvania. I stopped at the house of the Rev. Dr. Dorrance where I expected to spend the Sabbath. The doctor was absent attending the meeting of the general assembly and his wife was out making pastoral calls. I was

obliged to look for another resting place for myself and my horse. I found one at Denis' tavern which stood where the Second National Bank now stands. It was not an expensive place to stay and that suited my financial condition at that time. Shortly after my arrangements for the night were made, I had a call from a Princeton class mate, Solomon McNair, who had come from Berwick to supply Mr. Dorrance's pulpit. He was temporarily supplying the pulpit of Dr. Hand who was in New Jersey collecting funds to pay for a new church. This good brother McNair had come to Wilkes-Barre expecting to be entertained over Sabbath at the house of Judge Collins, but found the ladies of the house in the midst of that annual turning over of things known as house cleaning, and there was no room in the prophet's chamber for the young prophet.

On Sabbath morning we found the Presbyterian sanctuary. I preached in the morning and McNair in the evening. The congregation impressed us pleasingly. When I rose to speak I comforted myself with the thought that if I failed there was no one in the congregation that knew me. But I had only announced my text when looking over the congregation I saw Dr. Samuel Hammel prepared to hear what I had to say. I had been in his school in Lawrenceville and would as soon have preached before Dr. McCosh as before him. I subsequently learned that he was here visiting his cousin, Mr. McClintock. The house in which we worshipped was a plain frame building, very plain as compared with this beautiful house, and stood where this house stands. It argued "a frugal mind" on the part of the people, as was the salary of \$500 promised the pastor. The pulpit was in the front of the building. It had an organ loft in which there was a very sweet toned organ. There was but one church bell in the town or in the county, and that was in the tower of the church on the Square, then occupied by the Methodists. Old Michael was the sexton of the Presbyterian church and my impression is that besides ringing the "Curfew" bell every evening and tolling it for all funerals, he rang it for all the churches. Mr. Calvin Parsons led the singing. The Rev. Dr. Dorrance was the pastor of the church, and Judge Oristus Collins, who is represented as having stood, on one occasion, between the great apostle of temperance and the devil, not to protect the apostle but to protect the devil, was the Senior Elder. My impression is that John O. Baker, Nathaniel Rutter, John Fell and Alexander Gray were also Elders. It was in this frame house that Dr. Baker, the Evangelist, preached so successfully before 1844. The pastor of the Episcopal church was Dr. Claxton, the suc-

cessor to Dr. May. The pastor of the Methodist church was the Rev. David Holmes. The Rev. John Leschar, a young man from Easton, served the German reformed churches of Newport, Hanover, Wilkes-Barre and Ransom, and gave instruction in vocal music. The Baptists may have had an organization in Wilkes-Barre, but they were without a sanctuary and without a pastor. There was a first-class school in the old Academy, taught by Mr. Samuel Strong, a graduate of Yale College. He was the successor in the academy of Horton, Owen and Sterling. Drs. Miner, Boyd, Jones and Day were the physicians of Wilkes-Barre. The lawyers with whom it was my privilege to become acquainted very soon after coming here were Mr. Hendrick Wright and his brother Harrison Wright, Henry M. Fuller, Warren Woodward, Judge Woodward, Judge Dana, Volney Maxwell, Andrew McClintock, Chester Butler and L. D. Shoemaker. Mr. Kutz sat at the bridge the receiver of tolls, and the only mistake I knew him to make was his failure to recognize me as a preacher—I had not been a preacher very long. Sharp D. Lewis was the editor and proprietor of the *Record of the Times*. Messrs. Bennett, Gildersleeve, Rutter and Flick were among the merchants. Wilkes-Barre in 1844 was a quiet agricultural village with a canal to tide water and a gravity road to White Haven. The Baltimore Coal Company under the superintendency of Mr. Gray, was the only company disposed to develop the rich coal deposit around Wilkes-Barre.

It has been often said that letters of introduction amount to but little. I did not find it so, but my letters of introduction were to ladies not to gentlemen. It may be true that letters of introduction to gentlemen amount to very little. I had in my pocket from John W. Sterling, at whose solicitation I came here, letters to Mrs. George M. Hollenback, Mrs. Chester Butler, Mrs. John L. Butler and Mrs. John Dorrance. They were all grand women and they were all helpful to me in my mission work in Lackawanna valley, but my Wilkes-Barre home was with Mrs. John L. Butler. She adopted me. Everybody loved her. I loved her as a mother.

It has been my privilege to know personally all the men who have been the pastors of this old church since 1830. The exalted position these brethren have occupied in the Presbyterian church I have referred to when addressing you on a former occasion. That your present pastor, called into this line of distinguished preachers is not unworthy of the place he occupies, and has occupied for a score of years, we may infer not only from the place he has secured in your hearts, and the hearts of his brethren, but from the fact that the eyes of one of the first Presby-

terian churches in our land have been turned wistfully towards him. Under his lead you are going out from this house that you entered with joy under the lead of Dr. Dorrance, to enter your new and beautiful temple. May the angel of the covenant go with you, and this new temple be to you the House of God and the gate of Heaven.

Dr. Craft, of Wyalusing, Owns It.

Some time ago a passenger on train No. 9, on the Lehigh Valley R.R., disembarked at Wyalusing, and left in his seat in the car an old book, entitled, "A defence of the Church Government, faith, worship and spirit of the Presbyterians, in answer to a late book intitled 'An Apology for Mr. Thomas Rhind, or an account of the manner how, and the reasons for which he separed from the Presbyterian Party and embraced the communion of the Church.'" The book was from the pen of John Anderson, M. A. minister of the gospel in Durnbarton, and was printed in Glasgow by Hugh Brown, in 1714. The relic was sent to the general baggage office of the Lehigh Valley R.R., at this place, and is now in the possession of A. S. Smock, baggage master at the Union Depot, who will send it to the owner. On a fly-leaf in the book is the inscription, "Presented Rev. David Craft by his friend and fellow-digger, S. Hayden, Sayre, Pa., Jan. 27, 1888." Although the book is 174 years old, it is still in an excellent state of preservation. The print is very plain and can be easily read. The leaves are yellow with age, but are intact.—*South Bethlehem Star, Feb. 2, 1888.*

Historical Books Wanted.

Anyone having a copy of "The Life of Moses Van Campen" for sale, can hear of a purchaser by applying at the office of the *Historical Record*, Wilkes-Barre. Please state condition and price wanted.

Rev. H. E. Hayden wants to buy a copy of "The Lost Sister of Wyoming, by Rev. J. Todd, Northampton, Mass., 1842," and "The Frontier Mail, or a Tale of Wyoming, by Joseph McCoy, 1819."

The first number of the second volume of Dr. Egle's *Notes and Queries*. Harrisburg, Pa., is at hand. It is not issued at stated periods but whenever the matter accumulates to the extent of 88 pages. The matter first appears in the *Harrisburg Telegraph* as its historical column and it embraces a vast deal of interesting and valuable history.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON, M. D.

Vol. II]

APRIL 1888.

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THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A

The Historical Record

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APRIL 1888.

NO. 2.

SHYLOCK DEFENDED.

A Legal Luminary Sheds a New Light Upon the "Phantom of Fiction."

Y.M.H.A. hall was well filled Sunday, Jan. 22, by an audience gathered to listen to a lecture by Mr. Henry A. Fuller, it being the third in the course given before that society. The audience was late in assembling and was nearly 8:30 when it was announced that Mrs. Williams would first entertain the company with a selection on the piano. The lady performed her part in charming manner and was warmly applauded. Mr. Fuller was then introduced, and prefaced his lecture with a scattering volley of witticisms. He announced his subject as one of convenient ambiguity, "A Celebrated Case."

His subject proved to refer to the case of Shylock, who, he held, was a much abused individual. As a member of the Wilkes-Barre Shakespearean Society he had recently been engaged in the study of this celebrated case, and his original feeling of abhorrence had changed to one of indignation at the injustices heaped upon the unfortunate money lender. Mr. Fuller pointed out the fact that while Shakespeare had painted Shylock as a Jew he had not intended him as typical of his race, but as an extraordinary individual regardless of surroundings. The great characters of fiction are none of them natural. The stage is a world in miniature, and the concentration necessary in creating such characters must produce distortion.

In considering this celebrated case Mr. Fuller proposed to take the part of attorney for the defendant, and drew a graphic picture of the bent and bearded figure of the sorrowing old man, bereft of wife, child and hoarded ducats; stung to the quick by his daughter's ungrateful conduct, and reviled and spit upon by the irrelevant public.

His daughter to whom he had played the part of both father and mother, leaving him for a spend thrift, taking the turquois ring, his only memento of the lost wife, Leah. The lecturer waxed funny in following a vein of thought suggested by the name, Leah, meaning tired, and vented some rather sarcastic remarks on Jessica as the typical, flirting young woman. The treatment of the unfortunate Jew by Antonio and his fellows was declared but an exhibition of an unfortunate disposition still extant, to knock

a man into the ditch and then berate him for being down. The characters of Antonio and Bassanio were put in rather unfavorable light, one borrowing money on the strength of his future wife's fortune; the other loaning money free of interest, as spite work and to break the money market.

Mr. Fuller maintained that Shylock could not have expected the forfeiture and enforcement of his bond, at the time it was drawn. Neither Antonio nor his friend anticipated the remotest possibility of such an event, and Shylock had no gift of prophecy which foretold the evil about to befall his victim.

Shylock's bond, he declared, was no worse than the hundreds of cut-throat leases being daily signed. Shylock's vengeance contained no feature of anarchy but was to be enforced by legal process. The trial scene was humorously and vigorously treated. Portia was spoken of as talking bad law and actually persuading the courts to believe it, something which modern lawyers failed to do even when they talked sense. Shylock's greatest error was in not taking his pound of flesh when awarded regardless of consequences, which could not have been more disastrous than they were.

The injustice of the judgment which robbed Shylock of his estate and divided it between his enemies was strongly made out, and the lecturer closed his remarks by a happy quotation of the last words uttered by the character he was defending.

The lecture was well received and the applause at its close was long and loud.

A Hale Couple at Eighty-four.

In the course of a business letter to the Record, Dillon Yarrington writes:

CARBONDALE, March 1, 1888.—Sixty-three years ago yesterday morning I left my home in Wilkes-Barre and walked to Dundaff. Worked a year at my trade for Col. Gould Phinny; then started in business for myself. Was 21 years and 4 months old when I left home. Stopped in Dundaff 22 years and 8 months, and then moved to Carbondale April 1, 1847. Was married Dec. 23, 1827, and we both are yet enjoying very fair health. I was 84 on the 8th of October last, and my wife was 84 on the 20th of January last.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Proceedings at the Annual Meeting—All the Old Officers Re-elected—Some Suggestions Which Ought to Stir the Society Up.

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held on Saturday, Feb. 11, at 11 am. Present, Hon. E. L. Dana, Pierce Butler, Edward Welles, G. B. Kulp, Calvin Parsons, Rev. H. E. Hayden, R. Sharpe, E. S. Loop, S. Reynolds, H. H. Harvey, J. D. Coons, C. J. Long, Rev. H. L. Jones, C. B. Johnson, Dr. C. F. Ingham, Hon. Stenben Jenkins and A. H. McClintock. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted thus:

President—Hon. E. L. Dana.

Vice Presidents—Dr. C. F. Ingham, Rev. H. L. Jones, Capt. Calvin Parsons, Hon. Eckley B. Cox.

Recording Secretary—S. C. Struthers.

Corresponding Secretary—S. Reynolds.

Librarian—Hon. J. R. Wright.

Assistant Librarian—G. Mortimer Lewis.

Treasurer—A. H. McClintock.

Curators—Dr. C. F. Ingham, conchology and mineralogy; S. Reynolds, archaeology; Rev. H. E. Hayden, numismatics; R. D. Lacoe, palaeontology.

Meteorologist—Hon. E. L. Dana.

Historiographer—George B. Kulp.

Trustees—Dr. Charles F. Ingham, Edward P. Darling, Ralph D. Lacoe, Edward Welles, Hon. Charles A. Miner.

Judge Dana read the meteorological reports for December and January. December rain fall, 2.96 inches; average temperature 23.27 degrees. January, rain fall, 3.81 inches; average temperature 17½ degrees, 10 inches of snow during January, mercury was below zero on four days—10 below on the 22d.

George B. Kulp read biographical sketches of three members deceased during year—Major Jacob Welder, James P. Dennis and Frederick Mercer.

The following contributed to the library or cabinet since December meeting:

C. W. Darling, Occident Historical Society; American Philosophical Society; Dr. D. G. Brinton, Bureau of Education, Mrs. H. Browncombe, Wilkes Barre Record, E. H. Pratt, Amherst College, Yale University, United States Catholic Historical Society, Commissioners of State Geological Survey, Department of Interior, Middlebury Historical Society, I. A. Stearns, G. B. Kulp, H. R. Jackson, American Geographical Society, Iowa Historical Society, Anthropological Society of Wisconsin, J. Reinhard, Jr., Chicago Historical Society, Historical Society of Iowa, Bureau of Ethnology, R. D. Lacoe, Astor Library, Hon. J. A. Scranton, G. M. Reynolds.

Mr. Reynolds read a report of the additions to the library and cabinet during the year and other matters of interest. Additions to the library during the last 12 months: Bound volumes, 270; pamphlets, 265; besides newspapers, maps, broadsides and a bundle of drafts and surveys. Additions to numismatic cabinet: 2 medals, 4 coins. Additions to conchological cabinet none. The receipts have been (including balance) \$1,041, and the disbursements \$894. The report was rather a plea for activity than a recital of accomplishments. Mr. Reynolds bemoaned the fact that in a learned society of over 150 members only 4 or 5 could be found who showed any interest in its active work. Credit was given Dr. Ingham and Mr. Lacoe for work in the coal collection, and by Mr. Hayden in the numismatic collection, and it was hoped that others would be found willing to devote a little time each week to some cabinet or other. There is abundant material for the publication of Vol. VI of Transactions, but the failure of members to pay dues precludes the giving of the work to the printer. The last volume appeared in July, 1886. Since 1880 40 papers have been read before the society, and only one member in 13 has contributed any paper. During the last year only one paper was read. The secretary urgently recommended increasing the number of life members as a source of permanent revenue. There are now only five life members—Dr. Ingham, J. H. Swoyer, W. L. Conyngham, F. V. Rockafellow and Edward Welles. Notwithstanding present unpromising condition the society had done much meritorious work during the last eight years, and it has taken rank among kindred institutions of the land. Its library contains 5,000 volumes and as many pamphlets, and the same will be maintained separate from the Osterhout Free Library. The society is in correspondence with 77 domestic and ten foreign societies. It has furnished information to many National and State bodies, besides accomplishing satisfactory results in exploration and original research in geology, archeology and local history. One of its publications lately served to establish the validity of a will disposing of an estate valued at \$35,000.

The local papers furnish their files, which form a valuable acquisition. The society has 265 volumes of local papers, mainly covering the period from 1810 to the present, 1833 and 1834 excepted. The more valuable are kept in a fire proof vault.

At the conclusion of the report the matter of life membership was discussed by Rev. Mr. Jones and others, and Richard Sharpe expressed his desire to become a life mem-

ber, and tendered Mr. Reynolds his check for \$100.

On motion it was resolved that a committee of three be appointed to solicit life memberships, and that 200 copies of the report of the corresponding secretary be printed for distribution.

Hon. Steuben Jenkins read a paper on "Water Fall," suggested by Gen. Dana's report of the rain fall in Wyoming Valley, which is from 36 to 40 inches annually. The paper gave some highly interesting statistics on the rain fall along the great streams of the world, and the force necessary to take this amount of water up into the atmosphere and transport it long distances to deposit it upon the earth again.

Rev. H. E. Hayden read a letter on the early discovery of coal in Pennsylvania in 1766, from William J. Buck. The letter was followed by remarks by Mr. Jenkins, Dr. Ingham and Mr. Kulp, showing that coal was known in Pennsylvania prior to that date.

Incident in Charles Miner's Life.

In an old memorandum left by Charles Miner occurs the following curious account of his recognition through the similarity of his voice to his brother Asher's, 50 miles from home on a dark night, by an entire stranger. He was going to Philadelphia, over the mountain, in company with Judge Hollenback and Ebenezer Bowman, Esq., when on the evening of the second day, below the Blue Mountain, he had to turn off the road "to visit Mr. Levan, our paper-maker, and pay him some money. A perfect stranger, never having seen the man in my life or been within fifty miles of the place. The darkness became so intense that I could only perceive there were buildings of some sort near, so I called out lustily: 'Hello, hello, the house. Does Mr. Levan live here?'

'Your mother was an honest woman,' was the reply in a strong German accent.

'How do you know that?'

'I know you are a Miner by your voice.'

He knew brother Asher, well perceived the marked similarity, and yet, not identity, of the voice; and although he could not have distinguished my form from that of my horse, he knew me as Asher's brother. It has always appeared to me remarkable.

At Levan's every thing wore the appearance of comfort, and I was treated with true German hospitality. I did not overtake my company until late next day."

Perhaps the Yankee twang was strong in early days and the paper maker was looking for money from the Wyoming Miners. Are those paper mills now running below the Blue Mountain?

The Fugitive Stanza Identified.

EDITOR RECORD: That is a pretty selection of yours in Saturday's social column, credited to the *Nanticoke Tribune*, and entitled "Ode to Wyoming," showing that editors are men of taste, who know good things when they see them in print, even though they are not capable of originating matter for their columns. The poem of which your selection is the opening stanza, was greatly admired and highly complimented by the President of the United States and an appreciative audience of 40,000 citizens, when, as Mrs. Mary Richart's production, it was so charmingly read by Miss Essie Hopkins, at the 100th anniversary exercises of the battle and massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1878. The entire poem is given on page 196 of the Wyoming Memorial volume, only a small number of copies of which yet remain in the hands of the secretary for distribution to the students of history and such other persons as can appreciate works of that kind. I am glad to know that the editor of the *Tribune* has access to a copy of the book to select from, as it is replete with original articles of rare literary merit; but would it not be well for him in future to give credit and not attempt to pass off even by implication as original matter that has been in print for years.

W. J.

Ode to Wyoming.

Beauteous vale! in by-gone times
I oft have rovd' where tuncful chimes

Pealed merrily in distant climes—

Yet, wheresoe'er I have sojourned,
Or wheresoe'er my feet have turned,

One thought on mem'ry's shrine has burned

In all my roaming;

This thought in many a heaving swell

Has bound me in its magic spell

To thee, sweet vale, beloved so well—

Wyoming!

—Extract from Mrs. Mary B. Richart's Centennial poem.

A Mercantile Change.

The firm of Hillards is dissolved, their successor being Lewis Brown, who has been in the Hillard employ for over 30 years—since Oct. 5, 1857. The firm was organized in 1847 as Hillard & Mordecai, Mr. Mordecai retiring a year or two later, when the business was carried on by T. S. Hillard's father as O. B. Hillard. From 1852 to 1855 it was Hillards & Co., and for the next three years it was O. B. Hillard & Sons. Since 1858 it has been Hillards, the firm comprising T. S. Hillard and his brother, the late W. S. Hillard. Mr. Brown has been an invaluable man, and his friends unite in wishing him great success as proprietor in the house where he has been a clerk so many years. Mr. Hillard retires for the purpose of giving his undivided attention to his milling business.

Few Indentured Apprentices Now.

The custom of indenturing apprentices has well nigh become absolute. Probably there is not a boy in Wilkes-Barre indentured in the old-fashioned way. The Record is permitted to copy one, the indentured lad of 1859 being a present successful business man in Wilkes-Barre:

This indenture witnesseth, that William Elwood Doorn, a miner aged sixteen years, by and with the consent of his father William Doran, has put himself apprentice, and by these presents, the said William Elwood Doron doth voluntarily, and of his own free will and accord, put himself apprentice, to Thomas F. Keeler, to learn the art, trade and mystery of cabinet making, and after the manner of an apprentice, to serve him, the said Thomas F. Keeler, from the day of the date hereof, unto the eighteenth day of March, which will be in the year of the Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty four. During all of which term, the said apprentice his said master shall faithfully serve, his secrets keep, has lawful commands every where readily obey; he shall do no damage to his said master, nor see it done by others without giving notice thereof to his said master, he shall not contract matrimony, nor play at cards or any other unlawful game, with his own goods, or the goods of others, without license from his said master; he shall neither buy nor sell; he shall not absent himself day or night from his master's service, without this leave; nor haunt ale houses, taverns or play houses; but in all things behave as a faithful apprentice ought to do, during said term.

And the said master shall use his utmost endeavor to teach or cause to be taught or instructed, the said apprentice in the trade or mystery of cabinet making and procure and provide for him sufficient meat, drink and lodging, fitting for an apprentice, during the said term; and shall allow him the sum of thirty dollars per annum for clothing, washing, and ironing.

And, for the true performance of all and singular, the covenants and agreements aforesaid, the said parties bind themselves each unto the other, firmly by these presents. In witness whereof, they have interchangeably set their hands and seals hereto.

Dated the eighteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

WILLIAM E. DORON.
WILLIAM DORON.
THOS. F. KEELER.

Sealed and delivered in the presence of
WM. T. I. CHEERS.

A Presbyterian Church Reminiscence.

EDITOR RECORD: I was very much interested in reading the account of the vacation of the First Presbyterian Church building and the reminiscences of Calvin Parsons, especially that of the great revival under the preaching of Rev. Daniel Baker. I was a lad of 12 years at that time, attending school in Wilkes-Barre, and the wonderful scenes of the occasion are vividly impressed on my mind.

One of the peculiarities of that revival was the powerful work done among men of prominence and intellectual force. Among these were Hon. George W. Woodward, A. T. McClintock, V. L. Maxwell and William Wert, Esquires, all of whom were converted at that time. The influence of that occasion was felt far and wide in the vicinity, and to this day the memory of Rev. Mr. Baker is precious in many a household.

The building just vacated was not the one in which those meetings took place. It was the old frame church, which stood on the same ground, that was used, and which for so many years had resounded with the eloquence of a Gildersleeve, a Murray, and a Dorrance—all of blessed memory.

I am reminded, in this connection, of another noted personage—"Old Michael"—who was for many years the sexton of the church. He was also high constable and was a terror to evil doers, especially the boys, whose pranks kept that faithful officer in a continual worry. The mischievous youth of the present day would swell with envy if they could witness some of the numerous exploits of the boys of fifty years ago. To recount them would not be sufficient, for I would not believe some of them myself if I had not been a participant.

C. E. LATHROP.

Carbondale, Feb. 15, 1888.

Almost a Centenarian.

Mrs. Mary Yates died at her home in Yatesville, February 10, at the advanced age of 99 years. Her last birthday was on the 18th of January. She was born in Yorkshire, England, and moved to this country with her husband, Francis Yates, in 1819. In 1825 they came to Yatesville, which was named after them and which was then nothing but a wilderness, and cleared up a farm. The husband has been dead many years, but Mrs. Yates has continued to reside on the old homestead with her son, Francis. She has three other children, John Yates, who lives in Wisconsin, Mrs. Jane Jones, of Mill Creek, and Mrs. Charles Banker, of this place, and was highly respected by all who knew her. Funeral Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.—*Pittston Gazette, Saturday.*

Mrs. Sarah Ann Reese.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Reese, who died in Kingston on Feb. 10, was born April 4, 1810, in Kingston. She was a daughter of Joshua Pettibone. Of her the Kingston *Times* says:

Many of the older people who lived in Kingston in their early days will remember "Aunt Sally Ann" Reese, as she was familiarly known, and will shed tears of sorrow at her departure. Her family was one of the oldest in this valley, or in fact, in the United States. John Pettibone, the first of the name, came to America about 1661, and married Sarah Eggleston, of Connecticut. Several of the name still reside there. Following the family three generations we find that Noah Pettibone, who was Mrs. Reese's great-grandfather, came to Wyoming Valley in 1769, and settled on a piece of property, which he purchased, and built a log house near where the Pettibone shaft is now located. One of his sons was killed at the Wyoming Massacre, and another was killed on the Kingston flats some time after, while hauling grain.

Mrs. Reese's father married Eleanor Gay in 1809, and began housekeeping near the old homestead, where it is supposed she was born. Her husband, George Reese, died in 1879.

Death of Francis Weiss, Sr.

On Tuesday, Feb. 14, Francis Weiss, Sr., one of Bethlehem's most prominent and influential citizens, departed this life after a lingering illness. He was a partner in the coal trade with Richard Sharpe, of this city, and the Bethlehem *Times* thus speaks of him: The deceased was in the 69th year of his age and had been in poor health for over two years. Though in poor health his death was not expected so suddenly, and the news will be learned with the deepest regret by our people, as well as by the general public in the Lehigh Valley, where he was so well known as a coal operator and a most kindly gentleman. Mr. Weiss was one of the first coal operators in the Lehigh Valley. At the time of his death, besides being president of the Alden Coal Co., proprietor of the Lehigh Shovel Works, South Bethlehem, the Lehigh Roller Flour Mills, Freemansburg, and a large stockholder of the Bethlehem Iron Co., and greatly interested in many other flourishing industries, he was the honored president of the Lehigh Valley National Bank and a director of the Old Bangor Slate Co.

Another Veteran Dead.

William H. Bennett, of Plains, died on Sunday after a week's illness of pneumonia. He was born in Plains, Jan. 1, 1837, and followed the trade of blacksmithing. He leaves a wife—who is a sister of the first Mrs. Elias Robins—and five children, two daughters and three sons, all residing at home. Mr. Bennett was a veteran of the late war, a member of Co. A, 143d P. V. He enlisted as a private August 10, 1862, was promoted to corporal the same month, to sergeant in the following December, and just before being mustered out of service, June 12, 1865, he was promoted to a lieutenant. He was a brave soldier, a good citizen, a kind and indulgent husband. He belonged to the Odd Fellows, Knights of the Mystic Chain, the Grand Army of the Republic, and was an official member of the Methodist Church. He took great interest in the annual reunions of his regiment and was treasurer of the Veterans' Association. Funeral Wednesday at 2 p.m., from M. E. Church.

A White Haven Pioneer Dead.

[Daily Record, Feb. 25, 1888.]

Last week Mr. and Mrs. James Bowman left this city to visit friends in the Lehigh Valley, and to attend a family reunion at Allentown, given by his brother, Bishop Thomas Bowman, who changes his Episcopal residence from Allentown to Chicago.

While in Allentown, notice of the death of his Uncle Francis Weiss, one of Bethlehem's most prominent citizens, reached him. He attended the funeral services on Saturday last.

While visiting friends at Parryville, Mrs. Bowman was startled by a message calling her home by first train, saying her mother was alarmingly ill. She reached her mother's home a few hours before her death. She was ill less than three days.

Mrs. Elizabeth Torbert, mother of Mrs. Bowman, her father dying some nineteen years ago, was one of White Haven's oldest residents. One of the first settlers in the town, living in the first dwelling erected in the place. Her death removes the last old landmark, she being the only survivor of White Haven's original inhabitants. Her daughter Jennie, the wife of Rev. P. E. Eyer, of the Central Pennsylvania Conference, M. E. Church, now stationed at Shippensburg, Pa., was the first child born in White Haven. Mrs. Torbert was 73 years old.

Cost of a Ton of Anthracite Coal.

In view of the cost of coal, as being discussed so largely at the present time, the following carefully prepared paper has been kindly furnished the Record for publication. It is not the showing of any particular colliery but is made up of averages. Our correspondent has certainly given the subject a degree of painstaking and accurate research that makes his production not only interesting but of great value. It reckons the expense of a mine producing from 490 to 500 tons of coal per day, full time of ten hours a day, 495 being used as an average.

55 Miners each 6 cars $1\frac{1}{2}$ tons each at 93 cents per car \$326 70 less \$108 90.....	\$217 80
55 Miners' laborers $\frac{1}{4}$ of \$326 70 from the miners for loading, etc.	108 90
45 Slate pickers, young boys and old men, at 40, 50, 60, 70 cents, average 55 cents.....	24 75
3 Engineers, average per day, \$2.....	6 00
5 Firemen, average per day, \$1 65.....	8 25
4 Pump men, average per day, \$2.....	8 00
2 Turning breasts for company, \$2.....	4 00
4 Top men and footmen for slope or shaft, \$1 50.....	6 00
8 Mule drivers, inside, average, \$1 80.....	14 40
3 Door boys, inside, 50, 75, \$1 00, average 75 cents.....	2 25
2 Counter chute or plane inside, ticket boss and footman, \$1 90.....	3 80
8 Driving gangways and dogholes, contract, average \$1 80.....	14 40
3 Carpenters inside for tracks, brattice, chutes, doors, &c, \$2 20.....	6 60
3 Carpenters inside, helpers, for tracks, brattice, chutes, doors, &c, \$1 80.....	5 40
6 tunnel men with boss (contract) average estimate, \$2 00.....	12 00
2 Outside and inside superintendents (salaries) \$3 00.....	6 00
1 Driver boss, car boss, inside, \$2 00.....	2 00
1 Inside stable boss, \$1 50.....	1 50
2 Fire bosses (to see fire damp all out before men enter) \$2 25.....	4 50
1 Breaker boss, \$2 50.....	2 50
1 Blacksmith and sometimes a helper, \$2 00.....	2 00
1 Night watchman, \$1 50.....	1 50
2 Carpenters outside (sometimes 3, 4, 5) car builders, &c, \$2 00.....	4 00
4 Attending rollers and screens in breaker, \$1 50.....	6 00
1 Ticket boss on "tip" of breaker, \$2 25.....	2 25
3 Slaters on platform below tip, average, \$1 57.....	4 71
2 On tip with ticket boss, \$1 40.....	2 80
1 Sprag boy and oiler, \$1 00.....	1 00

3 Mule drivers, outside, \$1 00, \$1 00 and \$1 50.....	3 50
1 On dirt dump (sometimes 2 and more), \$1 50.....	1 50
2 On ashes dump, and other waste at openings, \$1 25.....	2 50
1 Supplying pea coal, or dust, to firemen, \$1 25.....	1 25
2 Loading railroad cars at foot of breaker, \$1 50.....	3 00
1 Mason (sometimes 2), \$2 23.....	2 25
1 On-side stable boss and teamster, \$1 50.....	1 50
1 Bookkeeper, (salary) say \$2 50.....	2 50

240 employees, whose daily wages amount to..... \$501 85

According to the report of the State Inspector of Mines in this region, the men or mines worked an average of 209 days in 1886.

Proportional addition for men that worked 365 days, and for salaries for the year:

4 Pumpmen 156 days additional at \$2.....	\$5 92
2 Fireman 156 days additional at \$1 50.....	2 23
2 Stable bosses 156 days additional at \$1 50.....	2 23
2 At pea coal for fires 156 days at \$1 50.....	2 23
2 Superintendents 103 days additional at \$3.....	2 95
1 Night watchman 156 days additional at \$1 50.....	1 11
1 Bookkeeper 103 days additional at \$2 50.....	1 23
15 Mules and horses 156 days additional at 25 cents per day \$3 75.....	2 96

Making \$20.86, which added to \$501.85 above, makes..... \$522 71

Wages paid to employees in the production of 495 tons of coal each day (equals 495) \$522 71 (\$1 05 60-100 per ton delivered into the cars at the foot of the breaker.

Other expenses at the mine estimated per day:

Iron rails, spikes and ties in gangways and tunnels.....	\$2 50
55 breasts or chambers have 17 props per day at 30 cents each.....	5 10
Props set by company 8 per day at 50 cents each.....	4 00
Fodder and feed for 15 mules and horses at 25 cents each.....	3 75
Iron used by blacksmith, and horse and mule shoe and nails.....	2 00
Lumber used in breasts, shutles, brattices, boxes, doors, etc., 200 feet.....	2 80
Lumber, oak for cars, patching, etc., 200 feet at \$28 per thousand.....	5 60
Lumber for patching breaker and other buildings outside.....	1 50

New mules, horses, wagons, cars, carwheels, axles, etc., to replace old	2 00
Wear and loss of company tools, shovels, picks, rakes, crowbars, axes, saws, hammers, sledges, adzes, augers, wrenches, etc.,....	1 00
Oil, tallow, packing, lamps, wicks, cans, torches, ropes, wire rope, chains, screws, nuts, belts, rivets, bolts, screwjacks, wheelbarrows, nails, spikes.....	4 00
Repairs of engines of breakers, slope or shaft, pumps and fans	1 00
New pumps, pipes, rollers, bars, screws, belts, rails.....	5 00
Blank books, paper, ink, pens, pay-rolls, wagebills, envelopes, pay-envelopes, letter envelopes and postage, telegraphing, telephon-ing, car fares.....	1 50
Loss by bad debts, stealings, re-jected coal, waste on the way, one per cent on 495 tons at \$3.25 f. o. b. at Jersey City, Porth Amboy, etc.,	16 12
Royalty, (15 to 37) an average of 25 cents per ton on 495 tons.....	123 75
Total.....	\$181 62
The expenses as above on 495 tons per day equal 495/181.62(35 69 100 cents per ton.	
There are still other expenses—the original plant—which will be entirely worn out and valueless at the end of twenty-five years on an average, though nearly every part of it has been renewed over and over during that time, and is accounted for above.	
Estimated at a low figure—or rather this is a cheap one:	
Slope or shaft sinking, and pre-paring 400 feet deep.....\$	10,000 00
Tunnel to one or two other beds of coal over and underlying	2,400 00
Iron rails, ties, tracklaying, spikes, &c.....	75 00
Road to top of breakers, say 300 or 400 feet, and track....	450 00
Breaker, engines, rollers, screws, bars, boilers, stacks, flues.....	15,000 00
Engine house to slope or shaft, boiler house, fan house, car-pentershop, blacksmith shop, lumber sheds.....	4,350 00
Reservoir for water, tanks, pipes, trenching and troughs.....	1,000 00
Slope or shaft engine, \$1,600 pipes, drums, sheaves, setting same \$3400	2,000 00
Fans, fan engine, steam pipes, and airways.....	1,500 00
Pumps with 12 inch pipe from bottom, 400 feet, 4 inch steam pipe, 400 feet,	2,000 00

Boilers, 12 for slope, shaft, pumps, ans, with setting, stacks, flues.....	2,000 00
Air hole and second openings, brattices, flues.....	700 00
Stables, cutting boxes, chop boxes, buckets, troughs, forks, scoops, rakes, &c.....	3,000 00
Mules and horses 15, harness, wagons, chains, whiffletrees, clevises.	2,450 00
Mine cars 65, dirt cars 2, ashes cars 2, couplings, etc. .	1,750 00
Tracks, iron, and ties to dirt bank, ashes bank and waste bank	400 00
Oil house, supply house, pow-der house.....	800 00
Company tools, shovels, picks, crowbars, sledges, hammers, axes, adzes, saws, jacks, grub-bers, buttes, wedges, rakes, wheelbarrows, wrenches....	800 00
Carpenters' tools and black-smiths' tools, belonging to the company.....	500 00
Grading sidings to the breaker from railroad $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, with switches, etc.....	5,000 00
Office and furniture.....	1,500 00
Dwelling houses for outside and inside superintendent.....	3,000 00
House for bookkeeper—dwell-ing near office.....	1,000 00
Grading wagon roads to office, breaker, engine houses, pow-der house, supply store, dwellings, foot of breaker....	500 00
Ditches, trenches, pipes and culverts, to carry of mine and surface water.....	500 00
(And innumerable more things that cost but cannot be cal-culated).	
Original cost of mine (exclud-ing coal lands) prepared in the cheapest manner to be-gin mining and shipping coal to market.....	\$62,675 00
Add interest at $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent for 25 years, on 62,675 00,...	\$9,171 75
Divided by 25 years gives cost on plant per year.....	4,073 87
Add interest at 5 per cent on -20,000, active capital,.....	1,000 00
Add taxes on 150 acres land, with buildings, mules, horses, etc., at a valuation of \$22,-500,	866 25
Insurance, $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent on \$16,000.00,.....	240 00
Total,	\$6180 12

Divide by the actual number of days worked in the Wyoming region gives the cost per day, 209)6180.12(\$29.57,

Dividing 29.57 by 495 tons per day gives per ton (nearly,).....

06

Total thus: Labor expenses per ton, \$1.05 60-100, other expenses per ton 38 69-100, plant expenses per ton 05 97-100, a fraction over.....

1 48

Total cost of a ton of coal at the mines, at the cheapest rate it can be produced in any case, where there are never any accidents, (an impossibility,) may be one dollar and 48 28-100 cents,..... 1 48 28-100

This is the *least* possible cost. There are always more men than the number needed, to provide for sickness, death, and other absences and accidents as are sure to occur among the numbers of men about the mines. They are on a constant come and go from mine to mine. The most of them never stay a year at one place.

There are faults to be met with in every vein of coal worked in all mines, costing frequently many hundred dollars to drive a tunnel through, but it seems almost an impossibility to estimate an average cost per ton for such obstructions.

Explosions of "fire damp" are of frequent occurrence, and the consequent destruction of the inside timbering, brattices, doors, cars, mules, men and machinery, and in many cases setting fire to the woodwork—prop, chutes, brattices, doors, cars, stables, and consequently of the dirt or coal dust, and coal, loose and also in the solid bed inside the mine; and the expenditure of thousands of dollars to pump water into the mine until it is full to the top and the fire put out, and then to pump it out again and renew all the machinery inside of the mine over again. This also it is hardly possible to estimate on an average for all the coal mined in the district, but it costs immensely.

In the above statement there are no salaries allowed for the officers of the companies, or proprietors and operators, and no profits.

After the coal gets to New York or Jersey City, Perth Amboy, etc., there are office expenses and salaries in New York (and in Philadelphia, if any of our coal is sent there, and in Boston perhaps and in other cities) paid by the large companies; and agents' commissions by the smaller companies and individual operators. These commissions are from 15 to 20 cts. per ton, say 18.

The writer knows nothing about freight except as reported by the public prints. There it is reported:

Freight from the Wyoming region to Jersey City in 1886-7	\$1 80
Freight from the Wyoming region reported later in 1887 to Jersey City by L. V. RR.....	1 70
Add the cost heretofore found to this	1.48 28-100

Total cost in Jersey City and Perth

Amboy..... 3.36 28-100

This is the amount paid by the producers of coal in the cheapest constructed workings in the Wyoming region in 1886 and 1887 so far, previous to the strike in the Lehigh region for September, to put a ton of 2240 pounds on board of barges at Jersey City and Perth Amboy for New York or other cities. This was the cost, freight paid weekly by the producer, \$3.36 28-100.

What did the producers receive in return for it? Again the writer is compelled to have recourse to the public prints. Here are reports quoted from the *Engineering and Mining Journal*, of New York, in 1886. "We quote ordinary free-burning coals, f. o. b., as follows:

Week ending	July 9.	Dec 3.
Lump.....	\$3 00	3 40
Steamboat.....	3 00	3 40
Broken	2 85@3 00	3 30
Egg.....	2 85@3 00	3 65
Stove.....	3 10@3 25	3 90@4 10
Chestnut.....	2 75@3 00	3 50
Pea.....	1 75@2 00	2 10@2 25
Buckwheat.....	1 50@1 70	1 60

From Saward's *Coal Trade Journal*, Sep. 19, 1887, price of anthracite f. o. b. in New York:

Lump.....	\$3 40	Egg	\$3 70
Pea.....	3 00	Steamboat	3 40
Stove.....	4 10	Buckwheat	2 15
Broken.....	3 50	Chestnut..	3 85
Dust.....	1 75		

Until late in 1887, the pea, buckwheat and dust, or dirt, did not sell for sufficient to pay the freight from this region, and none was sent to market, but had to be thrown upon the dirt bank, except what was used under the operators' own boilers. Now, whatever the operators can get for their coal in addition to the cost delivered on barges in Jersey City, etc., will be their profit.

The cost from there to the consumers' bins, and the size of the tons, I have no means of knowing.

There is one item to reduce the cost of production, but of this I have taken no account, not knowing the figures, namely the profits accruing to the company from the sale of powder and other supplies to its men.

LAST YEAR'S MINING.

Official Figures as to the Quality of Coal
Dug, and Its Cost in Human Life and
Labor.

Mine Inspector Williams finished, on Feb. 18, his annual report of coal mining operations in the Third Anthracite District for 1887. From the figures which he has collected, and some of which are given below, we find that the total quantity of coal mined was 7,540,754 tons, as compared with 6,935,315 in 1886, or an increase of 605,439 tons. The number of persons seriously injured was 295, or one for every 25,561 tons mined. The number of fatalities was 65, or one for every 116,011 tons mined. The number of widows resulting was 33, and of orphans, 120. Six were killed by explosions of gas, and 41 seriously injured; by falls of roof or coal 27 were killed, and 89 injured; by the cars 11 were killed and 37 injured; by explosions of powder 3 were killed and 23 wounded; by miscellaneous causes 18 were killed and 42 wounded. Besides these, 71 were slightly injured and disabled for but a few days. The increase of fatalities over last year was 7.

LEHIGH AND WILKES-BARRE COAL CO.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Days Worked.	Per- sons Empl'd
Diamond.....	84,525	145	247
Hollenback.....	254,565	219	576
Empire.....	249,572	198	811
Hartford or Jersey..	123,118	185	478
Scanton.....	273,472	221	653
Sugar Notch Shaft...	184,839	208	620
Lance or No. 11....	193,858	210	580
Nottingham.....	498,914	207	1,107
Reynolds.....	149,630	203	533
Waramie.....	151,651	208	506
South Wilkes-Barre	5,869	No breaker	21
Total.....	2,178,150	*205	6,114

DELAWARE & HUDSON CANAL CO.

Baltimore Slope } ..	69,645	197	263
Baltimore Shaft } ..			
Baltimore Tunnel..	132,854	222	374
Corryham.....	84,656	106	259
Boston.....	40,309	50	322
No. 2.....	177,307	216	443
No. 3.....	223,639	231	429
No. 4.....	173,801	215	362
No. 5.....	203,732	217	423
Total.....	1,103,146	*193	2,875

SUSQUEHANNA COAL CO.

Breaker No. 1.....	188,453	242	431
Breaker No. 2.....	400,403	246	1,474
Grand Tunnel.....	117,855	165	310
Breaker No. 5.....	514,805	246	1,104
Breaker No. 6.....	279,982	228	1,119
Total.....	1,561,530	*231	4,438

KINGSTON COAL CO.

No's 1 and 4 Shafts.	249,702	234	594
No's 2 and 3 Shafts.	371,559	240	760
Gaylord, Plymouth.	248,276	185	532
Total.....	869,538	*219	1,886

MISCELLANEOUS COAL COMPANIES.

Alden.....	263,073	261	636
Avondale.....	172,589	201	455
Woodward.....	4,464	111
Dodson.....	154,041	185	339
Dorrance.....	51,650	245	136
East End.....
West End.....	172,259	264	392
Franklin.....	169,333	245	505
Hillman Vein.....	67,417	247	327
Maffet.....	136,658	206	390
Parrish.....	187,857	162	617
Red Ash No. 1.....	145,781	194	308
Red Ash No. 2.....	177,712	207	395
Warrior Run.....	92,388	202	200
Total.....	1,825,329	*218	4,841

RECAPITULATION.

L. & W-B. C. Co.....	2,178,150	205	6,114
D. & H. C. Co.....	1,108,146	193	2,875
Susq. Coal Co.....	1,591,530	231	4,438
Kingston Coal Co.,	869,538	219	1,886
Miscellaneous Coal Co's	1,825,329	218	4,841
Total.....	7,540,754	*214	20,154

* Average.

Letter from a Former Wilkes-Barrean.

WAVERLY, Pa., Feb. 17, 1888.—EDITOR RECORD: Forty years ago Wilkes-Barre was a staid old borough, and the only borough in Luzerne County, but now boroughs are the order of the day. I spent a number of years in business in Wilkes-Barre, which were the happiest and pleasantest of my life, and I have a great affection for the old Borough of Wilkes-Barre. Necessity compelled me to leave at that time, as the fever and ague prevailed to an alarming extent and got a fast grip on me, and I concluded to remove to Abington, now Waverly Borough, as an experiment, by the advice of my old family physician, Dr. T. W. Miner. He called to see me the morning I left and prepared me medicine to take on the journey, and as I got into my carriage the good doctor consoled me by saying: "John, you are going to Abington; you will live but a little while; I will write your obituary." But I still live. Since I left there have been great changes and extensive improvements until you have become a great city. I used to know everybody, but now when I visit Wilkes-Barre I meet very few of my dear old friends and associates.

I think there is but one man doing business on what we used to call Public Square that was in business when I left, and that is my old friend Marx Long; the rest have disappeared, probably most of them dead.

When I look around I find whole families dead, and in some cases the names of some prominent families have become extinct.

I can name the families of blessed memory of which there are very few descendants: The Holleback, Butler, Ross, Bowman, Beaumont, Coit, Stocum, Dana, Miner, Wood, Colings, Sinton, Tracy, Drake, and scores of others I could mention just as worthy; and when contemplating these facts I am led to exclaim "Our Fathers, where are they."

I am now in my 78th year and enjoying tolerable health. J. G. FELL.

A Wilkes-Barre Abolitionist.

The following sketch of the late William C. Gildersleeve was read at the recent anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation, the writer being Miss Narria Wedlock:

Mr. William C. Gildersleeve was born in Midway, Liberty County, Georgia, in 1795. His father was a slave holder. He believed he knew all about the institution of slavery from personal observation. He had seen men, women and children bought and sold in front of his father's church, as cattle are bought and sold. He left Georgia when a young man, married in New Jersey and settled in Wilkes Barre as a merchant about 1821. He was known in this part of the State as an uncompromising anti-slavery man. In his house the slaves fleeing from the South towards Canada found a shelter and substantial help. The result was he became the target for pro-slavery men of all parties. He was branded as a black abolitionist, and as such he was known to slave holders who frequently visited Wilkes-Barre in pursuit of their property. The men and women of the present generation can scarcely understand the earnest and bitter feeling engendered by the discussion of the subject of slavery at that time. The riding of a quiet, law abiding citizen on a rail for daring to speak his views on the subject was considered comparatively a small matter.

In January of 1837 the Rev. John Cross visited Wilkes Barre and spent the Sabbath. He was entertained by the family of Mr. Gildersleeve. On Monday succeeding the Sabbath it was proposed that he should lecture in the court house, but the commissioners refused to give the court house for an anti-slavery lecture. Refused access to any of the churches, denied the use of any of the common places of holding public meetings, Mr. Gildersleeve opened his own dwelling for the discussion of the great and important question of slavery. While Mr.

Cross was speaking to a few of the neighbors and friends who had gathered to hear him a mob surrounded the house and pressed their way into the room where Mr. Cross was speaking, and threatened him with violence if he did not at once desist. They also attempted to exact from him a pledge that he would leave town inside of two hours. Baffled in all their efforts to procure such a pledge, and finding that nothing could be effected unless they proceeded to open violence, they at length withdrew, manifesting their patriotism by the destruction of gates, fences, shrubbery, etc. Even the pictures on the walls of Mr. Gildersleeve's parlor that were offensive to them they tore down and trampled under foot.

The mobbing of Mr. Gildersleeve took place in the spring of 1839. The cause of this riot was an attempt on the part of Mr. Burleigh (who was a prominent abolitionist and anti-slavery lecturer) to address the people of Wilkes-Barre on the subject of slavery. Mr. Gildersleeve entertained him at his house and attempted to protect him. The rioters surrounded Mr. Gildersleeve's house, forced open the doors and were determined to get their hands on Mr. Burleigh, but he made his escape to the house of Mr. Dana, an abolitionist, in the southern part of the town, intending as soon as possible to leave town. It was in the days of stages and the only stage office here was at the Gilchrist hotel on River Street. In this hotel Mr. Burleigh found shelter until the stage started. In the meantime preparations were being made to punish Mr. Gildersleeve. He received a message that Mr. Burleigh wished to see him at the hotel. As soon as he arrived at the hotel the rioters seized him, and having procured a pail of black dye they dashed a portion of it into his face. They then took him and placed him on a rail and carried him about forty rods to their headquarters. The mob was there interrupted by his daughter who clung to him with a tenacity which evinced her resolutions to rescue or suffer with him. About this time a man of influence in the place interfered, so he escaped without any serious injuries to his person.

This is only one of the many incidents that Mr. Gildersleeve suffered in behalf of the colored race. He made no secret of his intense hostility to slavery in all its forms. Everybody knew him to be an abolitionist of the strictest sect. He not only tried to free the colored race, but he organized a Sabbath school in which he took a most active part, that they might be educated and have their minds developed. In fact he was a great friend to the colored race, a friend that should be highly appreciated and his kindness never forgotten. He died in Wilkes-Barre Oct. 7, 1871.

THE MEADS OF WYOMING.

In Reply to an Inquiry of the Record,
Hon. Steuben Jenkins Furnishes Some
Highly Interesting Local History.

Mr. A. J. McCall, of Bath, N. Y., is an industrious collector of local history, and in the course of some correspondence with the *Historical Record*, he writes, under date of Jan. 14, 1888:

... You are aware that the first settlers in this (Steuben) County were from Wyoming or below. Samuel Harris, the first white man within its limits was a son of John, of Harrisburg; Eli Mead was a Justice of the Peace of Wyoming in 1784, and an uncle of Lieut. David Mead, famous in your history. (By the way, I have his genealogy, which I will send you if desired.) I have been very anxious to learn something of the early history of Eli Mead, but have not succeeded. He had a son Eldad, who married a Jerusha Cooper, of Wyoming, and was a resident of Painted Post. I knew them both when a boy, and have heard her tell of her hair breadth escape from the savages, but was too young to fully appreciate them. Some of our old residents say she was herself part Indian. That I did not know. I remember she was an ignorant, but estimable old lady. Perhaps you may be able to furnish me some facts with regard to the Mead family.

Following the above named came a whole colony from Wyoming in 1790, the Stephens, Bennetts, Jamesons, Crosbys, Harlberts, Van Campen and Rev Gray. I knew most of them. Their descendants reside in the Canisteo Valley. I have always been greatly interested in Pennsylvania history, being in part a Pennamite, my mother, with her step father, Benjamin Patterson, having emigrated from Northumberland in 1797 to Painted Post by way of the Susquehanna River.

I am greatly pleased with your *Historical Record* and hope you will continue it. Whenever I find anything of interest to your locality I shall not fail to send it to you.

A. J. McCALL.

Having referred the Mead inquiry to Hon. Steuben Jenkins, for elucidation that gentleman kindly furnishes the following data, which will only not interest Mr. McCall, but the readers of the *Record* as well:

WYOMING, Feb. 4, 1888.—The first I find in Wyoming history in reference to Eli Mead is contained in the following item:

"Disputed claim before Penn'a Commissioners, 1803, under act of 1799.

PETER HARRIS, } *Exeter Township:*
vs. } Deposition of Eli Mead
BENJAMIN JONES. } on interrogations.

Question 1. Was you in possession of the tract of land called "Quilutemunk," situate in the Township of Exeter?

Answer. I was the first possessor of said land in 1770 or 1771, and I entered by virtue of a written permission of Major Durkee, or Zebulon Butler, the Committee. I conveyed my right to Benjamin Jones. ELI MEAD.

Sworn 26 May, 1803, before me,

JOHN KNOX, J. P.,

Steuben Co., N. Y."

PHILADELPHIA, Friday, July 14, 1788.—Eli Mead, Esq., was appointed and commissioned a Justice of the Peace for the district of Wyoming and County of Northumberland, upon a return made according to law. Mr. Mead was also appointed and commissioned a Justice of the Court of Common Pleas for the County aforesaid.

EBENEZER MEAD.

Ebenezer Mead was an original proprietor of a lot of land containing 116 acres in Exeter Township.

Before the Pennsylvania Commissioners in 1803 he claimed other lands, to wit:

Exeter Township. Submission 726. Oath filed. Certificate of Zebulon Butler, one of the committee to admit proprietors that in consideration of £12, 0, 0, Nicholas Phillips is entitled to one whole right in the Susquehanna purchase, on the Susquehanna River. Dated 14 May, 1770.

Deed, 17 September, 1772, Nicholas Phillips to Philip Wintermote, 116 acres land in Exeter (afterwards the battle ground).

Deposition of Amos Wilcox that Leonard Wintermote had a power of attorney from the heirs of Philip Wintermote or such other writing as invested their right in their lands in Wyoming, in the said Leonard.

Certificate of Ebenezer Mead filed that he hath lost the power of attorney from the heirs of Philip Wintermote to Leonard Wintermote.

Deed, 14 April, 1804, Leonard Wintermote to E. Mead for all that certain piece or parcel of land now occupied by Col. John Jenkins, containing about 350 acres, by virtue of the said letter of attorney, and all my right and title to any lands in the said County of Luzerne.

DAVID MEAD.

David Mead was in Wyoming as early as 1769, and in 1770 surveyed and laid out the Township of Wilkes-Barre, and in his talk and conduct seemed to be in harmony with the settlers, and as he was a Connecticut settler it was not doubted but that he was true to the cause of the settlers. During the Revolutionary War he removed to near Fort Augusta, as a place of greater security where undergoing a change of opinions, or principles, he made up his mind to take part with the Pennsylvania land sharks against

his old Wyoming neighbors. When the Pennamites, through bad faith, and by force drove the settlers from the valley in 1783, and usurped jurisdiction, they proceeded at once to fill the valley with a turbulent crowd of followers, who drove the families of the settlers from their homes, took possession of their houses and gathered their crops. The justices newly appointed by the Tinker tyrant, Alexander Patterson, were particularly active in the work.

David Mead, one of these justices, being sometime engaged in removing from Sunbury to Wilkes-Barre to assume the duties of his office, was not able to participate to any great extent in this nefarious work, but still he claimed and obtained a due reward for such services as he did render.

He took ten of the farms of the expelled settlers as his share of the booty, many of which were the property and homes of widows and orphans, whose husbands and fathers had fallen in the terrible massacre of the 3d of July, 1778. They did not, however, long enjoy the reward of their iniquity. Their work of expelling the inhabitants was completed in the latter part of September and in October, 1783, and on the 6th of August, 1784, these same settlers had recovered possession of their homes and were rejoicing in the fruits of their victory.

On the 30th of March, 1785, Mead wrote to Pres. Dickinson:

"If it is possible to suppose the want of energy in Pennsylvania is such as not to support its dignity, I must beg for immediate information to remove from a state of anarchy."

Soon after this he left Wyoming and removed to the western part of the State, and he founded and settled the present beautiful and flourishing City of Meadville.

The conduct of David Mead, as compared with that of the cruel and unjust Patterson, not only seemed to have been, but was marked by forbearance, and often by kindness, to which the settlers often appealed when oppressed or in distress, and he generally, when possible, yielded his good offices in their favor.

Tall, slender, bent a little forward, mild in countenance, grave in deportment, Justice Meade was calculated under other circumstances to have been a favorite. But his betrayal of the Yankee cause, by becoming one of Patterson's justices, and possessing lands under the Pennamite Claim, caused him to be looked upon as a renegade, a traitor and a spy.

"Rising one morning, Mead saw a dozen men mowing his meadow. He ordered them to desist. They laughed at him. He had a warrant issued for their arrest, and then went to talk with them, when Mason F.

Alden said to him: 'Squire Mead it is you or us. Pennamites and Yankees cannot live together at Wyoming. Our lines don't agree. We give you fair notice to quit and that shortly.' He quit."

The history of Esquire Mead from the time he left Wyoming and commenced his settlement at Meadville belongs to that locality, but I may say before leaving the subject that his career in that locality was a highly honorable and successful one, marked by those traits of character which so highly distinguish him from his cruel and relentless condignators at Wyoming. He was a nephew of Eli Mead, Esq., who about 1790 removed to the neighborhood of Bath, Steuben County, N. Y.

I would like very much to have the genealogy and history of this family, because of its connection with the early history of Wyoming. STEUBEN JENKINS.

An Early Philadelphia Paper.

Dr. C. S. Beck has a copy of the *United States Gazette*, dated Philadelphia December 18, 1813. It is not much larger than a sheet of foolscap paper. Much of the contained matter has reference to the war with Great Britain. There is a proclamation of the British Admiral declaring the ports along the Atlantic seaboard "to be in a state of strict and rigorous blockade." Perry's victory on Lake Erie is mentioned. One hundred dollars reward is offered in the advertisements, for a runaway slave. The man who makes bad manuscript is not modern as shown by this editorial remark: "The editor attempted to make English of the communication upon the conquest of Mexico, but found the task to be impracticable. We are heartily disposed to promote the object which the writer had in view, but any future communication will be rejected unless prepared with greater accuracy for the press."

An Ancient State Map.

John H. Brown has a well preserved map of Pennsylvania which belonged to his father, James, Brown, bearing date 1792. It is about 3x4 feet, well executed, and backed with heavy cloth for folding and packing in a case. The map represents Luzerne County extending to the York State line, and Northampton and Northumberland covering most of the remainder of the northern and eastern portions of the State. Pittston is not shown on the map, nor Towanda, and not even Harrisburg. The site of the latter city is marked "Harris." This interesting document would be a valuable contribution to a historical society.—*Pittston Gazette*.

FOOTRACING IN 1836.

A Wilkes-Barre Youth, Now a Man Aged 75 Years, who was the Champion Foot-racer Along the Susquehanna.

John Meginess, of Larksville, now 75 years of age, was a famous winner of foot races along the Susquehanna half a century ago. Some of his adventures are thus related by him:

In the spring of 1836 Mr. Meginess made an eventful voyage down the Susquehanna for the Baltimore Coal Co., after the building of the Wilkes-Barre schutes, boat sheds, wharves, cars, etc., had been completed, and things were ready for the shipping of coal. A large quantity of lumber was left over, which, by the order of Supt. Alexander Gray, was put in a number of small scows which were lashed together and towed down the canal to the outlet of Solomon's Creek, and thence on by the Susquehanna River to Port Deposit. Prior to the start a match was made for a footrace for \$15 and the drinks, distance 50 yards, and it took place on the Wilkes-Barre bridge, between a man who worked in the woolen mills at old Laurel Run (now Parsons,) and Meginess, which was in favor of the Wilkes-Barre boy. Steele's red tavern on Public Square, was resorted to. Meginess' reputation as a runner was spoken of throughout the valley, and traveled down the river ahead of the scows on which Meginess was to embark on the morrow for Port Deposit. At Shamokin Dam a York State Yankee raftsman, who was a runner of note and had beaten all comers among the river crews, and those that lived in towns along the route was anxious for a tussel with Meginess of Wilkes-Barre. Bill Poland, of Wyoming, who was pilot of the scows from Wilkes-Barre said, "you are a smart pony, but I have one here that will run against anything you have for \$50." The money was forthwith staked, and the race took place that day, which was again favorable to Meginess, who took time in the race to look back to see the slim Yank yards behind him. Over \$200 exchanged hands at the race besides the stakes. Wilkes-Barre sports were now jubilant, and the making of racing events for their little home favorite was the only topic of conversation. Port Deposit was safely reached without anything eventful taking place.

Upon the return journey several races were made, one with the landlord of a well-known hostelry at Halifax, who had heard of Meginess' fame. The wager was made for \$50 and the race was run, the Wilkes-Barre boy leaving the hotel keeper behind by three feet. The \$50 was paid, and the landlord threw in the breakfast and treats.

Nothing further took place until the packet arrived at Danville. They repaired to Dean's tavern, and after a little refreshment the Wilkes-Barre boys wanted to know whether there were any men around who followed foot racing. They received a reply in the affirmative. The Danville sprinter, an iron worker named Lee, was sent for and a match for \$50 a-side forthwith arranged. The race took place on the Danville bridge and Meginess was the winner by five feet. About 500 people were crowded on the bridge to witness the race.

Upon arrival in Wilkes-Barre Meginess had enjoyed the trip, and had won \$200 and an overcoat.

In a few weeks Supt. Gray sent them down again to Columbia, and on the journey downward they were confronted by Lee, who wanted a return race, that he might have an opportunity of winning his money back. The race was for the second time in favor of young Meginess, who was then triumphantly carried through the bridge by the immense crowd that filled the long structure.

"As Drunk as a Goat."

Among the many strikingly appropriate expressions in common phrase perhaps none is more forcible than the above. At least the writer now thinks so when he recalls to mind a little incident that occurred when he was but a child, in the early period of the late "war between the States." The scene of the occurrence was Jeddo, a small mining village in Lower Luzerne, near Hazleton the centre of the present strike of the Lehigh miners, rather the Knights of Labor. It was about '62, when Uncle Abe having called for more men and the drafts were being enforced, that it became necessary to station a company of troops at this point—There were various other camps at the different villages where it was expected that active resistive measures would be resorted to. These "sogers," as they were called by the miners, were from the "Empire State" and were not here under strict military discipline nor given to an over observance of dress parade, but were a lot of "hail fellows well met." Not a few, too, had a deep love for the ardent then (and perhaps also now) known in common parlance as "sixty rod stuff," "Jersey lightning" and "four fingers deep," (when reference was had to quantity), and to "Brian's Hotel," near the company store at "Pink Ash," they would wend their way for that which they craved. Canteens filled with (fire) water were the rule and not the exception. However, they were not known to unbecomingly (in the general acceptance of the term) indulge their appetites. The parents of the writer had a goat, "Betsy" by name. Before the militia arrived she was of a staid

goastly disposition and never was found indulging in pranks so common to her kind. It was soon observed that she kept later hours and upon her return home would cause no little surprise by her strange and novel actions—a regular dance upon two rear feet, chattering rapidly as a magpie, in the meanwhile alternating her upright position by occasional falls and seeming to try and keep time with an imaginary life. This would continue until she became exhausted—"warmed up"—when she would drop down in a stupor, overcome. She was *drunk*!

For some weeks she carried on in this manner and was locked up for a week to break her of the habits acquired. But no sooner was she liberated than she adjourned to the headquarters of "the boys in blue" (several blocks distant) and was immediately welcomed and "treated" by her strange associates, who were hilariously happy when she put in an appearance. Several times was she sent to the guardhouse (her pen) by her owner, but all of no avail. The habit had become as strong in its hold upon her as it often does upon the human species. She would drink.

When the "sozers" had been removed and and her supply of intoxicants was thus cut off she led a strictly temperate life; but the sobriquet she had earned ("Drunk Betsy") followed her to the last.

Drifton, Feb. 2, 1888.

W. D. K.

Curious History of the Revolution.

Mr. C. F. Hill, of Hazleton, has in his possession a curious history of the Revolutionary War. It is written in Scriptural style, the author thinking this would fit it as a text book for school use. It bears date of 1793, and was written therefore when the events were fresh in mind. Its imprint is that of Jones, Hoff & Derrich, Philadelphia. The name of the author does not appear, but the preface is dated from "Newton, Gloucester County, in the State of New Jersey, September 17th, 1793." It is in two volumes, of 226 pages each.

The Oldest Methodist in Town.

Rev. W. W. Loomis was booked for an address before the Wyoming District Methodist Episcopal Ministerial Association last week in session at Forty Fort. On The Early History of Methodism in Wilkes Barre, but he did not prepare the address, the appointment having been made without his knowledge or consent. Mr. Loomis would be the right man to prepare such an address, as he is the oldest living member of the Franklin Street Methodist Episcopal Church. He has lived in Wilkes-Barre since 1827.

WYOMING SOLDIERY IN 1793.

Return of Militia Officers for Three Regiments—A Time When the Western Whisky Insurrection Tried Men's Souls.
[Contributed by the State Librarian.]

The following "return," in the neat handwriting of Jesse Fell, was found among the Trimble papers some fourteen years ago, and fearing some mishap may come over the original, I have concluded to send a transcript to the Record for publication, and the original to the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. The ancestors of many prominent families are represented among these soldier boys of the long ago, at a time, too, when measures were taken looking to the formation by the U. S. Government of a Provincial Army. It was, too, on the eve of the so-called "Whisky Insurrection," when it was at one time thought that a portion of this military force would be called into service. No doubt the document will interest many, who will take pride in the valor of their forefathers, many of whom were heroes of the war for independence, and shared the privations and exposure incident to the watch against the Indian and Tory forays from the northward.

W. H. EGLE.

FIRST REGIMENT.

John Franklin, lieutenant colonel.
Oliver Dodge, first major.
Elisha Satterlie, second major.

First Company—Elisha Mathewson, captain; Benedict Satterlie, lieutenant; Stephen Badlock, [Bidlack,] ensign.

Second Company—Stephen Strickland, captain.

Third Company—Ira Stevens, captain; John Sheppard, lieutenant; Alpheus Harris, ensign.

Fourth Company—Amasa Wells, captain; Minor York, lieutenant; Reuben Wells, ensign.

Fifth Company—John Foller, captain; Zephon Flower, lieutenant; William Spaulding, ensign.

Sixth Company—Leonard Westbrook, captain.

Seventh Company—Adriel Simons, captain; Samuel Southworth, lieutenant; Jedediah Shaw, ensign.

Eighth Company—Richard Townley, captain; Nathan Clinton, lieutenant; Israel Skeer, ensign.

SECOND REGIMENT.

John Jenkins, lieutenant colonel.
Waterman Baldwin, first major.
Constant Searles, second major.

First Company—James Abbot, captain; John Carey, lieutenant; John Atherton, ensign.

Second Company—John Tuttle, captain; Andrew Bennet, lieutenant; Lazarus Denison, ensign.

Third Company—Obadiah Taylor, captain; Isaac Osterhout, lieutenant; Joseph Carney, ensign.

Fourth Company—Micajah Harding, captain; Julius Towser, lieutenant; Moses Scoville, ensign.

Fifth Company—Eliphalet Stevens, captain; John Robinson, lieutenant; William Stevens, ensign.

Sixth Company—Henry Stark, captain; Cornelius Courtright, lieutenant; Samuel Carey, ensign.

Seventh Company—[Blank]

Eighth Company—Roger Searles, captain; Ishmael Bennet, lieutenant; James Scott, ensign.

THIRD REGIMENT.

Matthias Hollenback, lieutenant colonel; Mason F. Alden, first major; Putnam Catlin, second major.

First Company—Charles Bennet, captain; Eleazer Blackman, lieutenant; Azriel Dana, ensign.

Second Company—Nathan Beach, captain; Alexander Jamison, lieutenant; Joseph Cory, ensign.

Third Company—Jonathan Smith, captain; William Jackson, lieutenant; Andrew Ducker, ensign.

Fourth Company—Ebenezer Parrish, captain; Walter Brown, lieutenant; Hallet M. Gallup, ensign.

Fifth Company—John Kennedy, captain; Henry Mattis, lieutenant; John Potman, Jr., ensign.

Sixth Company—Thomas Stevens, captain; Rufus Lawrence, Jr., lieutenant; Stephen Kingsberry, ensign.

Seventh Company—George Palmer Ransom, captain; Abraham Nesbitt, lieutenant; Benjamin Badlock [Bidlack] ensign.

Eighth Company—Edward Inman, captain; Naphtali Hurlbut, lieutenant; Benjamin Cary, ensign.

ACCOMPANYING LETTERS.

To Thomas Mifflin, Esquire, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

I certify that the inclosed list contains the names of the officers elected in the three regiments composing Luzerne Brigade of Militia with their rank as they have been returned to me.

Given under my hand at Wilkesbarre, the 17th day of August, 1793.

JESSE FELL, B. I.

SIR: Please to send per the bearer, Mr. Gaylord, the commissions for the militia officers of the county of Luzerne, and oblige your humble servant,

JESSE FELL.

WILKESBARRE, January 11th, 1794.

The Secretary of the Comw. Pennsyla.

ENDORSEMENT.

1793 } Luzerne County Return of Mil-
August } itia Officers for three
23d. } Regiments.

Commissions made out and dated the 17th of August, 1793. Received of Alexr. James Dallas, Esqr., Commissioner of Militia Officers of 3 Regts., agreeable to his return.

JUSTIN GAYLORD.

Entered in Executive Minutes the Comissions of the within 3 Regiments, made out by McCoy.

The First Railroad in Wilkes-Barre.

EDITOR RECORD: Reading in the historical columns of the Weekly of the old settler, happenings, etc., of early days, I thought perhaps an account of the first railroad in Wilkes-Barre might be of interest to the RECORD readers.

About the year 1832 I was an apprentice in Ansel Thomas' cabinet shop. At the same time Dick Jones, then a boy of 15 or 16, was an apprentice in Sam Howe's tin shop. Thomas' shop was on the corner of Northampton and Main Streets, and Howe's was on Franklin, a few doors below Market. The first locomotive was built in Howe's tin shop, by Dick Jones. He made the boiler of copper, most of the works being of brass. He and I did the turning of the wood work on a lathe in Thomas' shop, evenings. I made the rails of half inch white wood, wedging them into notches in the ties. This track was laid on Howe's work bench and was about 60 feet long. The engine was about 18 inches in length, and had an upright boiler. An admission fee of 6 1/4 cents was charged to see the engine run.

After a while, tiring of the engine, Jones got Joe White, son of "Danny" White, the wagonmaker, to build him a boat with side wheels. In this boat the engine was placed, so forming a side wheel steamboat. He took this down to the basin back of the Redoubt and ran it first on the 4th of July. Dick Jones afterwards became proprietor of the Vulcan Iron Works in South Wilkes-Barre.

MILES JOHNSON,
Lathrop, Cal.

The Earliest Physician in Wyoming.

The following query is addressed to the RECORD by John W. Jordan, of the State Historical Society:

In the summer (June) of 1755, Christian Frederick Post, the Indian missionary, was so severely wounded in the leg while in the Wyoming Valley, that an Indian runner was dispatched to Bethlehem for Dr. J. M. Otto for medical advice. The doctor was about one week with his patient. Was this Moravian physician the first to visit the valley in a professional way? JOHN W. JORDAN.

PAYNE PETTEBONE DEAD.

A Long and Useful Life Ended—Called Hence Without a Moment's Warning.

Payne Pettebone died at his residence in Wyoming Tuesday morning, March 20.

In company with Mrs. Pettebone and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Dickson, of this city, he returned last Friday from several weeks' stay in Louisiana and Florida, and seemed, so late as the evening previous to his death, to be in the best of spirits. He chatted with his family until a late hour, expecting the next day to make a visit at the home of his son-in-law, A. H. Dickson, Esq., in Wilkes-Barre. His death, therefore, is a most distressing shock to his family and the wide circle of friends and acquaintances and it will be a long time before they can be reconciled to his loss.

Mr. Pettebone has been so long identified with the social, business, educational, and religious affairs of Northeastern Pennsylvania, that it would be difficult to name any important public interest which will not be affected by his death.

He was born in Kingston Dec. 23, 1813, and from his birth to his death was identified with the history of Wyoming Valley. On the 3rd of October, 1837, he was united in marriage with Caroline M., daughter of Mr. William Swetland, of Wyoming. Their union proved most fortunate and happy. Six children were born to them, two of whom are living, Kate S., wife of A. H. Dickson, Esq., of this city, and Robert Treat Pettebone, now superintendent of the Wyoming Shovel Works. The golden wedding anniversary was celebrated last fall, a full account of which appeared in the Record.

Mr. Pettebone's active, energetic and systematic business habits readily placed him as a leader in large business enterprises, securing to him great public confidence and wealth of character and substance. For nine years he was treasurer of the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R.R., and for several years previous to its consolidation with the D. & L. & W. R.R., one of its directors. He was a director of the First National Bank of Pittston, of the Wyoming National and Miners' Savings Banks of this city, of the Washington Life Insurance Co., trustee of the Forty Fort Cemetery Association and of the Wyoming Monument Association and of other important interests. At the Centennial of the of the Wyoming Massacre, he entertained President and Mrs. Hayes, Governor Hart- rant and wife, and many other celebrities. He was for several years president of the Wyoming Camp Meeting Association, president of the Wyoming Bible Society, and, at this time of his death, president of the Board of Trustees of Wyoming Seminary.

It was largely through his and Mrs. Pettebone's liberality that Nelson Memorial Hall has been erected. He was a trustee in Wesleyan University and Drew Theological Seminary, to both of which institutions he has made large gifts of money. In 1876 he was lay delegate from Wyoming Conference to the general conference, and in 1884 he represented Wyoming Conference in the Centennial Methodist conference at Baltimore. In his home church at Wyoming he has held every position of trust within the gift of its members. He and Mrs. Pettebone presented to the Methodist Society the handsome edifice in which they now worship. His gifts to the poor and his ministries to the young, the struggling and the deserving were innumerable. Every needy cause found in him a friend and helper. It is not invidious to say that few persons have ever given more in a quiet way than Mr. Pettebone. He will be universally missed. To multitudes of our readers his death will seem an irreparable loss.

At nine o'clock Friday morning the trustees of Wyoming Seminary met at the parsonage in Wyoming and passed resolutions respecting the great loss the institution had suffered in the death of Mr. Pettebone. They then repaired to the Pettebone mansion, which was thronged with neighbors and visitors assembled to extend their sympathies to the bereaved family. The Rev. Dr. Y. C. Smith offered a touching prayer, after which the mournful cortege proceeded to the Methodist Church, which for the first time since it was built was crowded to its utmost capacity. A great company of clergymen and prominent business men were present. Among the former were seated on the platform: Rev. Drs. Y. C. Smith, L. L. Sprague, H. A. Buttz, of Drew Seminary; N. G. Parke, A. H. Tuttle, J. E. Price, Revs. A. Griffin, J. G. Eckman, W. S. Stites, John LaBar, W. J. Keatley, G. M. Colville, W. Edgar, J. A. Faulkner, L. C. Floyd, W. J. Hill, H. M. Cryden- wise, C. H. Sackett, F. A. Chapman, and Presiding Elder Van Schoick and Pastor Fuller, who had charge of the services. Of the latter there were from abroad, Acting President J. M. Van Vleck, of Wesleyan University; Col. Dorrance, W. T. Smith, Esq., of Scranton, Hon. John B. Smith, J. E. Patterson, and many others. The pall bearers were William Connell, Theodore Strong, B. G. Carpenter, Thomas Ford, W. R. Storrs, Samuel Pringle, Jacob I. Shoemaker and Geo. S. Bennett. Rev. A. H. Tuttle, D. D., read Eph. 3rd chapter, from the 14th verse; Rev. G. M. Colville read the 131st Psalm, and Rev. A. Griffin offered a fervent, appropriate prayer. The hymns, "Blest be the tie that binds," and "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep," were tenderly sung by

the choir. Presiding Elder Van Schoick, for many years a close personal friend of Mr. Pettebone, referred in warm terms to the friendship which had existed between them and to his estimate of Mr. Pettebone as a christian.

Rev. Dr. H. A. Buttz, president of Drew Theological Seminary, then spoke of the great help which Mr. Pettebone had extended to that institution in the times of its greatest need. He referred to him as a "well rounded man," complete in judgment, in generosity and in all that constitutes true manliness. In closing he dwelt in touching terms on the warm friendship which he felt for Mr. Pettebone.

Rev. M. D. Fuller, pastor of Mr. Pettebone, closed the services in an address of great interest. He read a memorandum which Mr. Pettebone had left of his conversion—also read from a postal card found in the bottom of Mr. Pettebone's trunk, a statement written nine years ago which was exceedingly suggestive in view of the widespread feeling that great wealth and station constitute success. Among the sentences were these: "All my business life I have been very active and industrious and reasonably successful; but, food and clothing, work not done at night, none of my plans ever fully realized."

The pastor read resolutions adopted by the Official Board of the Wyoming Church, and then spoke in a most appropriate and affecting manner of Mr. Pettebone's usefulness, his kindness to the poor, his love for his children and family, and how closely he had bound to him all who really knew him. During Mr. Fuller's remarks many were moved to tears.

Altogether the services were most impressive. When the vast multitude wended their way to Forty Fort Cemetery where all that was mortal of Payne Pettebone was to be laid to rest, all felt that they followed to his burial one whose life, for real worth and usefulness, they would not soon see again.

Dr. Sprague, president of Wyoming Seminary, read the following resolutions passed by the trustees at their meeting:

Whereas, it has pleased God in his wisdom to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Payne Pettebone, who has for twenty-six years been a member of this board, and for nine years has been its president; therefore resolved,

1, That it is with a deep sense of bereavement that we record an expression of our deceased brother's invaluable services as a member of this board, and of his fidelity in discharging all the duties confided therewith to his keeping.

2, That it is with great satisfaction that we recall the cordial and happy relations that have ever existed between him and the mem-

bers of this board, his earnest co-operation in every enterprise to promote the interests of the school, and that we bear testimony to his admirable qualities as a christian gentleman and his large-heartedness as a benefactor.

3, That the heartfelt sympathy of this board be extended to the stricken and bereaved family, and that we shall bear them in our prayers to a throne of divine consolation.

4, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the institution, and published in the daily papers, and that an engrossed copy be presented the family of the deceased.

Wyoming, Pa., March 23, 1888.

THE WILL OF PAYNE PETTEBONE.

Disposition of a Valuable Estate—Details of the Provisions Made—The Original Document and Codicils.

The will of the late Payne Pettebone was filed Tuesday March 27 at the Register's office.

The original form of the document was drawn January 15, 1872, and it is in substance as follows:

I. Caroline M., my wife, shall receive such share of my estate as she would have received had I died intestate; also right to use homestead and grounds for life.

II. To Emily Shafer, my half sister, I give that tract in Kingston Township known as the "Phillips lot," containing about seven acres; also \$4,000 to be invested, she to receive the interest semi-annually.

III. To my brother, Stoughton Pettebone, \$2,000.

IV. To the children of my deceased sister, Marilla Fellows, \$2,000.

V. I give and bequeath to each of my three namesakes, viz.: Payne Pettebone Thomas, of Illinois, Payne Pettebone, Kingston, and Payne Pettebone Shafer, \$1,000.

VI. \$500 to be invested and interest applied in keeping in good order the "old" Pettebone and the "Tuttle" lots in Forty Fort Cemetery.

VII. All the net and residue of the estate is given to his daughter Kate and his son Robert T., in equal shares.

In case of the death of both of them intestate and without issue, the estate is to go in equal shares to the children of his brother, Stoughton Pettebone, and the children of his half sisters Emily Shafer and Marilla Fellows.

The fifth section, however, as above given, was subsequently amended by memoranda written across in red ink, stating that the \$1000 had been paid Payne Pettebone Thomas, and that a balance, of \$500 only was due Payne Pettebone of Kingston, the other half having been paid.

The original document was witnessed by E. P. Darling, Harvey I. Jones and James Fleff, and Caroline M. Pettebone, wife of deceased, is made executrix.

Codicil No. 1 was added to the will and dated April 9, 1874. This provides

I. That the interest on the \$4,000, bequeathed to the sister, Emily Shafer, shall commence at the death of the testator.

II. That the \$2,000 bequeathed to Stoughton Pettebone, shall be increased to \$5,000.

III. That the \$2,000 bequeathed to the children of Marilla Fellows shall be doubled.

Codicil No. 2 was added December 20, 1880, witnessed by E. R. Wolfe and Benjamin Lauback on this addition:

I. \$5,000 is given to the endowment fund of Drew Theological Seminary.

II. \$5,000 is given toward the erection of the Wyoming M. E. Church.

III. The bequest given to Emily Shafer (will and codicil No. 1) is limited to her issue, heirs and assigns. No part of this is to go to her son Staughton, but his three children to have said portion.

IV. From the share of testator's brother Staughton, \$1,000, the amount of a note held against him, is deducted.

V. From the amount willed to Payne Pettebone Thomas, \$400 is deducted with accrued interest from the time of loaning such amount to said Thomas.

VI. The advancement heretofore made to my daughter, Kate P. Dickson, from time to time and charged on my books shall be applied as her share without regard to the statute of limitation, but no interest shall be charged and any already added shall be deducted.

VII. The sums devised to the several devisees in my will shall not be subject to liens or attachment of creditors, the amount devised being intended for the benefit of the persons concerned free from incumbrances.

On July 30, 1882, a codicil No. 3 was added, which provided in substance:

I. That the bequest toward the erection of the Wyoming M. E. Church was cancelled, the church having been meantime erected.

II. That the bequest to Drew Theological Seminary had been paid, and hence should be cancelled.

III. That the bequest to Payne P. Thomas had been paid, and was cancelled.

IV. That \$500 had been paid on the bequests to Payne Pettebone, and hence the bequest to him was cancelled to that extent.

V. That the account against his daughter, Kate P. Dickson, should not be charged to her.

The next sheet is headed: "Continuation of 2d appendix to my will," and says: "Referring to the fifth section of this appendix, relative to the cancellation of the account

against my daughter, Kate P. Dickson, Nov. 11, 1881, I give and bequeath to my son, Robert Treat Pettebone, my undivided half interest in the Wyoming Shovel Works, he being owner of the other half."

As the conclusion of all, was written, Feb. 22, 1887, this intention; unfulfilled, however, as death intervened:

"Awaiting further developments of our affairs, to make new and complete will, so as to dispense with codicils and appendixes—now however about ready—wanting chiefly opportunity."

Death of Mrs. M. A. Hunt.

It is seldom that death comes so suddenly as it did on Monday, March 12, 1888, to Mrs. Mary A. Hunt, mother of Mrs. W. M. Shoemaker. Mrs. Hunt had retired on Monday evening apparently in perfect health, after spending an hour or two most happily with her little grandchild. She had gone to bed when she was suddenly seized with distress and called for help. Mrs. Bonham, of Forty Fort, who was visiting at Mr. Shoemaker's, hastened to her relief, as did Mrs. Shoemaker, and such simple restoratives as are usually at hand were applied. She continued to grow worse and a physician was hurriedly summoned. Mrs. Hunt was conscious, though in great distress, and the only words she uttered were, "Is this death?" Not more than 20 or 25 minutes elapsed before the vital spark had fled.

The daughter, herself ill, was completely prostrated by the suddenness of the shock. Upon Mr. Shoemaker's return from down town he was met with the startling news that his mother-in-law, whom he left apparently well only two hours before, was dying. Though a strong man, he was almost unnerved.

Mrs. Hunt was 68 years of age and was born in Elizabeth, N. J. Her father was Keen Pruden, a prominent resident of Elizabeth. Deceased was a cousin of Charles Parrish, Geo. H. Parrish and Mrs. F. W. Hunt, all of this city, their mothers being sisters. Her father died some eight years ago at the age of 84. Mrs. Hunt has been a widow for many years. Mrs. Shoemaker, with whom she has made her home for nine years, is the only child. Deceased was a life long member of the Presbyterian Church. She was a woman of the most lovely character. She was fond of busying herself in religious and charitable deeds, and in Mr. Shoemaker's home she was as cheery as a perpetual sunbeam. Mr. Shoemaker says of her that during all the time spent as a member of his household she was never heard to utter an impatient word or seen to wrinkle her features with a frown.

The funeral took place March 14, at 4:30 p.m., from the Shoemaker residence, 42 North River Street.

Death of a Nonogenarian.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wentz were in Waymart, Wayne Co., in attendance recently upon the funeral of the latter's father, Philander Beatty. Deceased was born 90 years ago in Danbury, Conn., and was a first cousin to Phineas F. Barnum, the great showman. His wife died ten years ago, shortly after they had celebrated their golden wedding. Besides Mrs. Wentz he leaves two children, Geo. P. Beatty, and Mrs. Sophia Kent, both of Waymart. Miss Ione Kent, whose poetical productions have from time to time adorned the columns of the Record, is a granddaughter.

Postmaster Mathers Dead.

Ziba Mathers, postmaster at Luzerne Borough, died at his home Monday, Mar. 11 after ten days' illness of typhoid pneumonia. Mr. Mathers was born near where he died, Oct. 25, 1838, and was consequently in his 80th year. He was a lawyer by profession, having been admitted to the bar nearly four years ago. He was appointed by President Cleveland as postmaster in 1885. His paternal grandfather was born in Ireland, and his father, John Mathers, is a native of Kingston Township, a millwright and farmer.

Death of Sarah Finch Mason.

Sarah Finch, relict of the late William Mason, died on March 3, 1888, in Dalton, Lackawanna County, at the age of 77. Her father, Isaac Finch, was born in Plains Township, Luzerne County, Feb. 25, 1763, married Sarah Tompkins Oct. 19, 1783, moved to Greenfield in 1809, and died March 10, 1848, aged eighty-five.

Deceased was one of a family of ten children, three of whom are living: Mrs. Fannie Spencer, of Greenfield, Pa., born Feb. 1, 1797; Mrs. Levina Benson, born March 18, 1805, and Mrs. Polly Whipple, born July 5, 1813.

Dropsy of the Heart.

The death of James Farrell occurred at the residence, 110 North Main Street, Monday, March 26. Having resided in Wilkes-Barre and in the same house for 55 years continuously, Mr. Farrell was very widely known, and as universally esteemed. His disease was dropsy of the heart, and he had suffered from it about a year. Deceased was 59 years old, and leaves a widow and four children. He was a brother of John Farrell, formerly of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co.

The funeral took place from the residence, Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock.

A Local Minister's Death.

Rev. William Case, of Kingston, died in Middletown, N. Y., on March 11, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Mullison, formerly of Luzerne County. Mr. Case was 71 years of age on the 10th of last October. He became a local preacher in the M. E. Church at the age of 25 and lived in Kingston many years. During the last few years he has been the victim of paralysis. He had been extensively engaged in grape culture, and his figure during the grape seasons has been a familiar one on the streets of Wilkes-Barre. He led a quiet life and was a good neighbor and an honored citizen, as also a faithful preacher of the gospel.

In 1884 he married the late Melissa Crane, daughter of Bela Crane, of Schenectady, N. Y., by whom he had the following children, all of whom are living:

Mrs. J. C. Mullison, Middletown, N. Y.; Mrs. H. M. Huff, Hoopston, Ill.; Mrs. G. W. M. Hawley, Philadelphia; Mrs. R. A. Leslie, of Wilkes-Barre, and Wm. M. Case, of Kansas City.

Funeral Tuesday at 10 am. from Kingston M. E. Church. Interment at Lehman.

A Half Centenarian.

On Feb. 22, Mr. J. C. Colvin, of Madison Street, attained to the honor of having lived half a century. His friends thought the occasion one worthy of celebrating, and in the afternoon gave a dinner party in his honor, at which were present his mother, Mrs. Colvin, of Benton, Delaware County, his sister, Mrs. O. Mason, of Dalton, and his brother, E. F. Colvin, of Milton, besides a number of Wilkes-Barre friends. As a token that fifty years of usefulness had entitled him to a few hours of "respite ease," his friends gave him a comfortable rocking chair.

In the evening, on returning from church service, Mr. Colvin again found his house invaded by friends to the number of eighteen or twenty. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Stuck, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mrs. Corgins, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Fraser, Miss Emma Jones and Messrs. Jeffries and Page. These friends also brought as a gift a cushioned arm chair. During the evening lunch was served, and singing and music were introduced to enliven the occasion, the guests remaining till a late hour.

Sixty Years a Mason.

The death of James Vannan, one of the oldest Masons in the State, occurred at his residence in Archbald March 23, at the age of 82 years. His death was the result of general debility. He was initiated into the Masons in Scotland 62 years ago, when he was but 20 years of age, and was a charter member of Kingston lodge, 395.

Mr. Gildersleeve and the Mob.

EDITOR RECORD: I was much interested in reading the essay of Miss Wedlock in your weekly of February 24. Reference to old-time occurrences of which I was an eye-witness brings them vividly to mind. I well recollect the occasion of Mr. Gildersleeve's ride on the rail to which the writer of the essay refers, as well as the previous experience he had at the time of Rev. Mr. Cross' visit to Wilkes-Barre in 1837. Both of these occurrences actually took place as depicted, though language is not sufficient to fully express the facts. I fear if they could be adequately portrayed on paper either with pen or brush, there would be few found who would credit them.

Miss Wedlock, has of course, related the circumstances as she received them from others, and is not to be blamed for some inaccuracies in her essay.

Mr. Burleigh was not interfered with at Mr. Gildersleeve's house during the day except by the hooting of some boys, as it had been announced that he would speak at the court house that evening, but the men of the town who favored suppression of free speech were busy making preparations to give the abolition orator and poet a warm reception on the occasion. The meeting was held in the upper room of the old frame court house and at an early hour all the available space was occupied by the mob. Mr. Burleigh, accompanied by Mr. Gildersleeve, Frank Dana and a few others, (there were but few of that persuasion,) with difficulty forced their way to the speaker's stand. Without any introduction the orator essayed to speak. He had uttered but a few sentences, when at a given signal the uproar commenced. Cries of "hustle him out, hustle him out," resounded from all parts of the room, and soon a rush was made for the little coterie of abolitionists who had braved the fury of the mob by venturing into their presence. To describe the scene, as I have said, is beyond the power of tongue or pen, or painter's pencil. I was in the rear end of the room, and near the head of the winding, rickety stairway, and made my escape with all speed to the street. The crowd rushed down and out in the greatest possible confusion, and soon I observed Mr. Burleigh emerge leaning on the arm of Frank Dana followed by a crowd of men and boys. They moved hurriedly down Main Street, unmolested save by a terrific hooting and howling, and so on until they reached Mr. Dana's house in Woodville. The next day Mr. Burleigh hurriedly left the town, but the mob, maddened by his escape, determined to wreak their vengeance on the inoffensive man who had dared to invite his presence in Wilkes-Barre. A scantling was prepared on

one end of which an ox's horns, and on the other a tail of the same animal, were nailed. A crowd of men carrying the "horns," assembled at Mr. Gildersleeve's residence, and a few of them entered the house and brought him out in their arms and placed him in position. He offered no resistance. His countenance was as placid as a summer morning, and he seemed to enjoy the martyrdom. There was no other indignity offered to his person, as the essayist relates. His mild, unresisting demeanor seemed to completely disarm those who had any such intention. He was quietly ridden to the Phoenix Hotel, there rested a few moments, and was returned in the same manner to his home.

I well remember the profound depths to which the community was stirred on the occasion, but there was none brave enough to interfere and denounce the furious mob. Indeed, some leading citizens partially, at least, justified the proceeding.

O. E. LATHROP.

Carbondale, March 3, 1888.

The Gildersleeve Episode.

EDITOR RECORD: There appeared in a recent issue of your paper a communication from O. E. Lathrop, giving a truthful account, as he understood the facts, of the outrage perpetrated upon the person of W. C. Gildersleeve, in the year 1837. Mr. Lathrop says: "A crowd of men carrying the 'horns' assembled at Mr. Gildersleeve's residence, and a few of them entered the house and brought him out in their arms and placed him in position."

Mr. Lathrop may or may not have been present on that occasion, but if he was he has forgotten just what did occur. There are still living eye witnesses, who were present and saw the entire performance. The veteran catchpole, J. F. Chollet, is one, O. E. Butler, another, and all, so far as I know, agree that the disgraceful procession started from the old Phoenix, now Wyoming Valley Hotel, and proceeded up Market, turning up Franklin Street, as it was on that street Mr. Gildersleeve lived, in the house now owned by B. G. Carpenter. When the crowd had arrived about opposite the Harvey buildings it was met by Andrew Beaumont, who peremptorily demanded that they should desist from their hellish work. The men engaged in bearing the rail seemed cowed by the determined actions of Mr. Beaumont, and sullenly set the sufferer down, and the howling, yelling band of followers slunk away, leaving Mr. Gildersleeve in the middle of the street.

While coming up Market Street, Mr. G. appealed to his tormentors to release him, as the seat he was occupying was not only humiliating, but torturing his person as

well, while the crowd of yelling hoodlums were jeering at his every effort to find a softer spot on the fail.

Tom Drake, the poet laureate of the "Moggletownians," composed an epic commemorative of their grand achievement. The Old Phoenix was called in Moggletownian parlance the Eagle's Eye, and the old Dennis Hotel, corner of Market and Franklin, was known as "Rotgut Hall." Only two lines of this grand poetic effusion occur to me at this time. In allusion to Mr. Gildersleeve's efforts to free himself from his tormentors, Tom wrote:

"Twixt Eagle's Eye and Rotgut Hall
He lost his love of railing."

In order to get their victim within their power the conspirators, who entertained such a deadly hate against abolitionists, sent word to Mr. Gildersleeve that a Mr. Camp was at the hotel and desired to have a talk with him, so he went down there and fell into the trap set for him.

Another statement of Mr. Lathrop's is slightly at variance with the exact facts in the case. In alluding to the "horse," he says there was affixed at one end a pair of horns and at the other a tail. This is certainly a mistake, as the one Mr. Gildersleeve was forced to mount was a plain 8x4 inch hemlock scantling without any adornments. But there was just such a steed prepared as he describes; that was intended for use on another and more important occasion. Mr. Gildersleeve had the rioters bound over to answer at the next court of quarter sessions, and whether there was an indictment found or not I am unable to say. But on the morning on which the court met, Judge Jessup being on the bench, the "horse" was found standing in front of the court house ready for mounting, and a crowd of excited men could be seen watching every movement of the machinery of justice. It may have been that the officers of the law were not overawed by these mysterious preparations, but certain it is that the case was never brought on for trial and there was no occasion for using the wooden steed otherwise than as above stated.

It may be supposed at this day, that it was only the rowdy element of our town that could so far forget what was expected of good citizens as to join in this most disgraceful proceeding; but such is not the fact. At that day it was regarded as rather meritorious than otherwise to persecute an abolitionist, and some of the actors in that scene stood high in the social scale of our town, and their descendants would no doubt blush to see their names in print as active participants on that occasion. W. J.

A Mob Rebuked by a Woman.

LUZERNE, March 13.—EDITOR RECORD: I wish to correct a single paragraph of Corrector Lathrop's article, "Mr. Gildersleeve and the Mob," published to-day in the Record. He makes a mistake when he says, "but there was none brave enough to interfere and denounce the furious mob."

After leaving the Phoenix Hotel, when the mob reached the corner of Market and Franklin Streets, that noble woman, Mary Tracy, (afterwards Mrs. Charles A. Lane) rushed out of the old Sinton Store (then Sinton, Tracy & Co.,) denounced and shamed the master spirits of the mob, till they were completely cowed, and ingloriously surrendered.

AN EYE WITNESS.

His Latest and Best.

"Rachel Craig," a novel by Caleb E. Wright, is just out from the publishing house of Robert Baur & Son, of Wilkes-Barre. It is a handsome volume, a credit to the publisher, and to the city as a sample of what can be done here.

The story is decidedly the best written by Mr. Wright, the style being lively and the plot fascinating and such as holds the reader spell-bound by its novelty and exciting character. The scene of the principal events is the Wyoming Valley and the time that of Sullivan's expedition. The strong local coloring should give the work a large sale in this vicinity while the intrinsic merit of the work will, doubtless, give it popularity elsewhere. The work is for sale by the publisher and by Puckey Bros. Price \$1.25.

Reprint of "Otziwachson."

Thirty-one years ago there appeared from the pen of John F. Meginness, of Williamsport, one of the most valuable local histories of our State. It was called "Otziwachson, a History of the West Branch Valley." It is long since out of print. The author has been solicited repeatedly to issue a new edition, but the large cost, and the uncertainty of sufficient patronage has heretofore deterred Col. Meginness from attempting it. He now proposes to issue it in 12 numbers, as the second volume of the *Historical Journal*, provided sufficient subscribers can be obtained at \$3 each. The work will be carefully revised and much new matter added. When completed it will be a volume of about 500 pages, ready for the binder. Any of our readers who would like to obtain this valuable history should notify Col. Meginness at once, as he must know during March what to depend upon. If the response is not sufficiently large the book will probably never be reproduced and must pass out of existence, since the author says he cannot afford to publish it in any other way.

PIONEER INCIDENTS.

Narrative of Lydia Hurlbut Tiffany and Diary of Her Brother, John Hurlbut, who Taught School in Hanover Township.

[Contributed by H. B. Plumb.]

The following was dictated by Lydia Hurlbut Tiffany, to her grandson, Myron Hurlbut, in 1852. She died the same year, at the age of 77 years:

"My father's name was John Hurlbut, and my mother's maiden name was Abigail Avery. My grandfather's name was John, and he had two brothers, Joseph and Titus. I think Joseph and Titus settled in New London, Connecticut, and followed mercantile pursuits. John, my grandfather, settled in Groton, Connecticut. My grandmother's maiden name was Stoddard. The maiden names of the wives of Joseph and Titus I do not remember. I recollect that one of the daughters of Joseph or Titus died of consumption. Her name was Lydia, and I was named for her. My mother used to tell about visiting Mr. Hurlbut's friends in New London. She used to tell of viewing the ships far out at sea with a spy-glass, which would so magnify a ship that was so distant as to appear like a speck on the water, that the sailors could be seen working in the rigging. The Stoddards were respectable and enterprising. One of my uncles married one of them; for there were so many of them that it was not necessary in taking one to marry a relation.

"I rather think my grandmother was living when we removed from Groton to Wyoming. I am now quite sure that grandmother was living at the time of my father's death, (March, 1782) for I think that I have heard mother speak of her losing two sons very near together, viz., my father and Rufus, who was killed in Groton Fort, both within a year.

"My father was one of a family of eight, named in the order of their ages, beginning with the eldest, as follows: Stephen, Mary, John, Rufus, Hannah, Ralph, Freelove and Rizpah. Stephen removed to the coast country in New Hampshire, and some of his sons and grandsons have been clergymen. [The writer desires to say here that Stephen Hurlbut was one of the first two hundred settlers that came to Wyoming in 1769, and was, as he understands, the surveyor for the Susquehanna company, but is not heard of here later than 1773 and 1774.] Judge Hurlbut, of Auburn, was one of his descendants. Mary married a Williams, and I have no further knowledge of her. Rufus married a woman named Lester, of handsome person and sweet disposition. Rufus was killed in the Fort at Groton when it was attacked by Arnold. He left a wife and

eight children. There were forty-two widows made in Groton in the course of an hour or two. Hannah married a Stoddard, lived in Groton and had only one son, name James. Ralph died unmarried in the vicinity of Lake Champlain, I think in the old French war. Grandmother was much distressed for fear he had died unprepared, but I, for one, do not think she ought to have been anxious, for his letters from camp certainly breathed the spirit of true piety.

... Freelove married a deacon in the Congregational Church; his name was Morgan. He was a thriving farmer. Rizpah, when considerably advanced in life, married a widower of handsome property named Chapman, living in Groton, and had one daughter.

"Father was born in 1730, and died in March a short time after his fifty-second birthday, (1782.) Mother was born on the first day of April, O. S., 1735, and died at Pittston, formerly called Lackawanna, on November 29, 1805. Father and mother were very zealous Whigs in the time of the revolution. Father was two or more times chosen a member of the Legislature of Connecticut. He was a member in the time of the war. At one time he came home and told mother that Congress had called for more men, and he did not know where they were to get so many. Why, said mother, we have two, John and Christopher, that are old enough to send. [John was sixteen and Christopher nineteen.] True, said he, but the next thing is are you willing to send them? Certainly, she replied. Accordingly John was sent to a pest house to be inoculated with the small-pox. Christopher had already had the disease. They enlisted for one year in the army and were present at the battles of White Plains, Trenton and Princeton. George the III. was having his children at the same time that mother was having hers; and she said that almost every year there would be a new prince or princess to be prayed for.

"My brother and sisters in the order of their ages were as follows:

Christopher, born May 30, 1757.

John, born February 21, 1760.

Anna, born January 5, 1763.

Katherine, born March 18, 1765.

Nephtali, born August 12, 1768.

Stephen, born February 6, 1770.

Abigail, born June, 1772.

Lydia, (myself,) born July 10, 1775.

"Father resided, I should think, between two and three miles from Gales' Ferry, and half a mile from Lantern Hill, (Connecticut) where they use to gather whortleberries. A man getting berries there once, saw something on a rock that was bright and shining like the sun. He broke it off and took it to a goldsmith who pronounced it a precious

stone, a carbuncle I think. It made the man rich."

[Here it will be best to give the remainder of the story in the words of her brother, John Hurlbut, taken from a memorandum book written by him at the time of the occurrences.]

MEMORANDUM BOOK OF JOHN HURLEUT, JR.

"Groton April ye 3d, 1776. This day I enlisted in the Continental army under Reubin Hewitt, lieutenant, a recruiting officer, for the Guard at Rhode Island, for one year, two months of which I was at Newport. [Probably having the small-pox.] May the 13th, began the fort at Brinton's Point. June ye 25th, encamped at Portsmouth; there built a fort, and another at Howland's Ferry. August ye 1st, I came home on furlow. September ye 15th, left Rhode Island, marched for New York under command of Christopher Lippit, chief colonel; Adam Comstock, Lieut.; James Lew & C. Mason, majors, and 12 captains' companies. And with 12 days' pleasant travel came to Fairfield, six days more brought us to Fort Washington on York Island where we encamped, being ye 3d day of October; and in about two weeks marched off again and encamped at Milesquire, and from there to White Plains, where the battle was fought October ye 22d, 1776; from thence to Phillipsborough, which place we left the 23th of November, in chase of the British army, as they followed Gen. Washington through the Jerseys; the 4th of December crossed North River; ye 11th at Morreston; from thence to Easton, Bristol next, there at Christmass. Gen. Washington went to Trenton, and took 923 prisoners ye 25th of December; from thence to Burlington; from thence to Bordington; from thence to Caswix; from thence to Trenton, where we had a battle on the 2d of January, A. D. 1777; the night following stole a march to Princeton, in which place was five Ridgements of British troops, of which we took one wing of them, the rest fled; and from thence we marched to Morristown; from thence to Chatham; from thence to Woodbridge and Amboy; then to Chatham again, this being the 19th January, in which day our Redgements time was out, and we were discharged and I set off for home. January ye 28th came home; February ye 21st being my birthday, being then 17 years old.

"The summer following I lived at home except being called to serve in the militia about two months. Some time in May, 1777, Christopher took a journey to Susquehannah where he staid all that summer. The 4th day of July father sold his farm. In October father took a journey to Susquehannah, where he bought a farm the 12th of November 1777, then father and Christo-

pher came home to Groton. February ye 10th, (1778,) Chris and I set out for Susquehannah; with two sleds left Groton, and with a long and tedious [journey] got through. February ye 23d. A. D. 1778, arrived at Thomas Stoddard's in Kingston in Westmoreland; at which place we staid till April then moved to Hanover, about 9 miles down the river to the farm that father bought. We boarded at Mr. Corey's until the 28th of May, then I set out to meet father's family that was moving to Wyoming, who I accordingly met at Harwineston in Connecticut, and then I drove his wagon on til we came to Minisinks. There father was taken sick about the middle of June, 1778. Then I went with the teams to Lackawak, where sister Nubba [Abigail] was taken sick and in four days she died, the 30th day of June 1778; at which time I heard the Indians were at Wyoming. The 1st day I came to Delaware where father was sick, and was taken sick with the same distemper, viz: the bloody flux. Ye third of July, the melancholy and destructive blow was struck at Wyoming, in the nineteenth year of my age, which shocking news drove the people from Delaware. There we staid without neighbors until father and myself and Lydia got well, then we moved to Shown-gunk, where father hired a farm of Col. Wheeler, and moved on it the 16th of July, 1778, and in October, ye 10th, father was taken sick with the nervous fever; after him Katharine and Anna, then, after they got well, February the 1st day, 1779, Stephen staken sick, and after 4 weeks sickness, 2 weeks of which he lay speechless, and in the most languishing pains, he expired the 28th of February, 1779, in the 9th year of his age; and so since the 28th of last May we have moved with our family about 300 miles and have buried one sister at Lackaway being in the sixth year of her age, and one brother in the ninth year of his age, all within 9 months and have lived in perpetual fear of our lives on the frontiers next to the Indians. And sometime in the month of April, 1779, hired the farm of Daniel Skinner in Shown-gunk, where we went to farming again; and in September I came to see Wyoming to provide provisions for our family; and after a fortnight visit I returned home and was immediately taken sick and lay helpless until the 8th of November on which day father had prepared all in the best manner for a journey, and set out with 4 oxen, and 2 horses, and 4 cows, 14 hogs and 6 sheep, and with a large ox cart loaded with household stuff, father and mother, myself and Anna, Catharine, Naphtali and Lydia left Shown-gunk with full intent to go to Susquehanna, Christopher being there already, and with good success arrived at our own house at

Wyoming the 16th day of November, 1779.
God grant we may long stay.

On the 14th of December, 1779, I engaged to teach a school in Hanover for 3 months in the 20th year of my age.

JOHN HURLBUT, Junior.

SCHOOL ACCOUNT--SUPPLIES--WOOD.

"1st, I supplied the 1st wood 5 days.
Mr. Franklin and Mr. Forsyths 18 days.
Then father 6 days.
Then Mrs. Corey 6 days.
Mr. Franklin and Mr. Forsyths 2 days.
Then Mr. Corey 7 days.
Then Mr. Franklin 5 days.
Lieut. Franklin 4 days.
Mr. Elliott 5 days.
Mr. Elliot 1 day.

LIST OF PUPILS.

"Naphtali Hurlbut 71 days.
Anna Hurlbut 18 days.
Catharine Hurlbut 29 days.
Lydia Hurlbut 26 days.
Joseph Corey 52½ days.
Rebeckah Corey 48 days.
Lucy Corey 52 days.
Benjamin Corey 63 days.
Olive Franklin 45 days.
Raswel Franklin 65 days.
Susannah Franklin 70 days.
Alexander Forsyths 71 days.
Elisha Forsyths 71 days.
Father's (children) 144 days.
Mr. Corey's 221 days.
Mr. Franklin's 180 days.
Mr. Forsyths' 142 days.

"March ye 11th, 1780, this day is a consumation of ye school." "Joseph Corey learnt to write and to sypher to the Rule of 3. Rebeckah and Lucy and Benjamin Corey learnt to read and to write. Olive Franklin learnt to write, Raswel to read and write, Susannah from the alphabet to read a good hand. Alexander Forsyths learnt to read, Elisha learnt the alphabet and to spell in 4 syllabels."

The Franklin above mentioned was Lieut. Rosewell Franklin that escaped the massacre July 2, 1778. The Coreys were probably two families, Mrs. Corey, the widow of Jenks killed in the battle and massacre, and Mr. Jonathan Corey, a resident of Hanover. Joseph Elliot was one of the two that escaped from the fatal ring of Qu-en Esther's Rock on the night of July 3, 1778.

This teacher, John Hurlbut, was in Capt. John Franklin's company of militia in 1780-2; was one of the prisoners sent to Easton jail in 1784 by Col. Armstrong for murder. He removed to Palmyra, N. Y., about 1897, and died there quite old.

"Jack Cade" of Local Interest.

The play which was given in Music Hall Thursday evening has not only a general but a local interest, its author being a former Wilkes-Barre man, Judge Robert T. Conrad, afterwards mayor of Philadelphia. In alluding to this fact the *Leader* says:

"He was once associated in an editorial capacity with the old *Susquehanna Democrat*, a sterling publication which at one time scintillated with wit, wisdom and bright emanations of such writers as Judge Woodward, afterwards of the Supreme bench; Judge Kidder, afterwards on the Luzerne bench; Ovid F. Johnson, afterwards Attorney General of Pennsylvania; Sharp D. Lewis, Esq., and R. T. Conrad, afterwards mayor of Philadelphia. The latter wrote "Jack Cade" for Forrest, the eminent tragedian, who once offered a prize for the best American production. Mr. Conrad's able work attracted the attention of Mr. Forrest and the critics, and was selected from hundreds of plays with which the actor was deluged. It has since become one of the standard stage offerings. Mr. Collier is credited with a highly artistic interpretation of the title role."

Dr. Wright's Collection Catalogued.

The extent and value of the library of the late Harrison Wright is shown in a catalogue of the same just issued from the press of Robert Baur & Son, and covering 41 pages. It is the intention to offer the library for sale, either as a whole or by single volume. The catalogue was not only printed by Mr. Baur, but was compiled by him, he preparing the titles direct from the books—a feat by no means easy, considering that the titles are in German, French, Latin, and other languages. Dr. Wright's collection should find a purchaser at home, and it is to be hoped it may not be scattered. The Historical Society, to which he devoted so much of his energy, might arrange for its purchase and thus perpetuate the library in its entirety where he would doubtless have wished it perpetuated.

It is especially rich in specimens of early printing, some books bearing date as early as 1471, at Nuremberg. Other dates almost as early are Ulm 1474, Basle 1476, Mantua 1479, Venice 1486, and many others. There are parchments of much earlier date. The collection also includes works on local history.

WAS BRANT AT WYOMING?

Another Contribution to the Literature of the Subject—A Reiteration of the Belief, Entertained by all the Old Settlers, That Brant was Here.

In the Bath (N. Y.) *Plain-Dealer*, of March 31, 1888, is an article, presumably by A. J. McCall, Esq., who believes that Brant was at the Wyoming massacre, and we take pleasure in reprinting it, though it throws no new light on the subject. It is in accordance with the popular belief of that time—whether correct or not—that Brant was at Wyoming. The article is as follows:

Was Brant at Wyoming July 3, 1778? It was so believed until W. L. Stone published his life of Brant. Stone says that the uniform testimony of the British officers and Tories connected with the expedition against Wyoming deny that he was there—but note—none tell where he was at the time, which would seem an easy thing if he was not there. I find in Simms' *Frontiersmen of New York*, volume two, page one hundred and ninety, that he was seen and recognized by parties who knew him well and whom he protected at Springfield, at the head of Otsego Lake, late in June, 1778. It would not have been difficult for him to reach Wyoming in time for the battle as his Indian and Tory rangers were in trim, and moved with wonderful rapidity. There can be no question that he was in that vicinity for Gen. Stark in command at Albany under date of June 23, 1778, writes to Capt. Ballard at Cherry Valley to stop the progress of Brant, who was in that vicinity or expected there on some mischief bent.

In 1859 the late John K. Hale, then of Hornellsville, published the following statement made by Col. Wm. Stephens, better known as "Col. Bill," of Canisteo, which he committed to writing and carefully read over to him and which he pronounced correct in every particular and is copied below:

"My father, Uriah Stephens, was a resident of Wyoming at the time of the horrid butchery of its inhabitants by the Indians, English and Tories, in 1778. I was at the time a mere child, and of course have no distinct recollections on the subject, but since I recollect any thing, I never heard it called a question by those who lived in the Wyoming Valley at the time of the massacre, or by the Indians who participated therein, but that Capt. Brant was there. That a large party of the Indian force went down the Canisteo River there can be no doubt, as their canoes for the expedition were made on the head

waters of the Canisteo, within some ten miles of the place where I now reside and where I have resided for more than sixty years. I have seen the stumps of trees, and the remains of one canoe, numberless times during this period. Some of the Indians also returned by the Canisteo river. History shows the fact, that Roswell Franklin, late of Aurora, in the county of Cayuga, was one of the prisoners taken by the Indians, and as he was a relative of mine by marriage, the facts of his captivity, derived from him years since, are still fresh in my recollection. He has frequently given in my presence a full relation of the battle and the manner of his being taken prisoner, and the route pursued by the Indians on their return from Wyoming. He always said that his route was up the Canisteo River in canoes; and that he has pointed out to me particular spots where they encamped for the night. Capt. Franklin always said that Brant was in the expedition; in fine during all my intercourse with the old inhabitants of the valley of Canisteo and who principally came from Wyoming after the massacre, I never heard an intimation to the effect that Brant was not present at the battle and an active participant therein."

Hale also says Col. John R. Stephens, a relative of the above, an aged man, confirmed the statement. Mr. Hale further states that he has conversed with old settlers who had counted the stumps and estimated that twenty canoes could be constructed from the trees. Assuming that each canoe would carry ten, they could only transport two hundred. Stone says there were 500 Indians in the engagement besides regulars and Tories under Col. Butler.

The expedition started from Niagara and rendezvoused at Tioga Point. There were two great trails from Niagara, one by way of the Canaseraga and Canisteo Valleys and the other by Sullivan's route. Now where did the balance of the Indians come from unless brought from the Mohawk or Otsego Country where Brant was in June with three hundred Indians and Tories who could easily reach the place of junction on time. Brant was a Mohawk, a protegee of Sir Wm. Johnson an old resident of the Mohawk and Schoharie Valleys, and well acquainted with the people and the topography of the country; consequently he had the general supervision of affairs in that section unless specially sent to some other field. His being at Wyoming brings no discredit upon him for it is universally conceded and facts confirm it, that he was more humane and honorable in his operations than the British or Tories; he many times protected the harried settlers from their barbarities.

The Case in Court.

EDITOR RECORD: As you have kindly published my notes on the "Gildersleeve mob," it has occurred to me that a word should be said on the sequel to it which transpired on the assembling of the first court thereafter. Judge William Jessup, of Montrose, was then on the bench, and Luzerne was one of the counties in his district for a short time, and until he made an exchange with Judge Conyngham. It was only a few weeks that intervened, and the rumor got abroad that the judge would charge the grand jury adversely to the rioters. My recollection is that no prosecution had been commenced, but it was thought the court would call attention to the matter, under its general powers, for such a presentment as the grand inquest might see fit to make. Very soon it was openly declared by some of the leaders that if the judge dared to bring the subject into his charge, he, too, would be ridden on the same rail.

Whether or not they had any further assurance that Judge Jessup would do his duty, or whether they relied alone on his well-known fearless disposition, matters not, sufficient to say, they were prepared for the emergency on the morning of the first day of court. The "horse" that had conveyed Mr. Gildersleeve, (if not the identical one it was just like it and similarly adorned) was brought on to the green just north of the meeting house and stood in such a way that the judge would have to pass it on his way to the courthouse.

I was in court that morning with a large crowd of spectators who had assembled to see the "fun" and promptly at the hour appointed the judge took his seat upon the bench. I well remember the look of determination that was upon his countenance as he called upon George Eicke, then the crier, to open court. His face was pale and wan, but not the least sign of flinching was visible.

When the grand jury had been impaneled he turned his face to where they sat and commenced in a low voice to give his charge. That there was a death-like stillness in that crowded audience may be imagined. He went through the usual routine of such occasions without a perceptible tremor in his voice, or anything that would indicate unusual excitement on his part. It was thought by many that he would yet fail to touch upon the subject which was the engrossing thought of the multitude present, but they were mistaken. In the clear and melodious voice, for which he was noted, raised to a pitch which corresponded with the importance and solemnity of the words he uttered, he spoke of the outrage which had been committed at the very seat of justice of the county they represented, de-

nouncing it as a crime against human rights and free speech and gave them to understand plainly and forcibly that their duty in the premises could not under the solemnity of their oath be evaded.

The old building in which he sat to dispense justice had often resounded with rare bursts of eloquence, but I venture to say that at no time had anything exceeded this effort of the fearless judge. Judge Jessup was a natural orator, and he seemed on this occasion to have an inspiration which enabled him to make the grandest effort of his life.

The effect upon the crowd was marvelous. At the conclusion of his address, the leaders of the mob slunk away, and soon the implement intended to terrorize the administrator of the law disappeared.

I am unable to say what the action of the Grand Jury was. My impression is that the matter was allowed to lapse. It was thought, perhaps, that the fearless position of Judge Jessup, and his magnificent exhortation of the cowardly conduct of the rioters, was enough. And, probably, it was.

C. E. LATHROP.

Carbondale, March 14, 1888.

What the Devil Remembers.

P. S. Joslin, Esq., who published the *Carbondale Gazette* in 1843, has presented the filed of that paper for that year to the senior of the *Carbondale Leader* editorial staff. The latter, Mr. C. E. Lathrop, indulges in some pleasant memories awakened by the old files. He says that "the nearest town of any importance was Wilkes-Barre, and the attendance on the courts was about the only inducement for a trip to that place. The grumbling and profanity occasioned by the journeys thither and hither through the mud and slush of the spring time, can hardly be estimated." Mr. Lathrop was the *Gazette* "devil" of those days.

Collecting Archeological Remains.

Cashier S. C. Jayne, of the Berwick National Bank, in a visit paid the Record on April 2, produced a stone tomahawk which he picked up along the Susquehanna at Belbend some time ago. He had with him also some very fine arrowheads, of which he has gathered several hundred in strolls taken during the past few years at various points along the river between Danville and Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Jayne finds peculiar interest in his chosen diversion, and these Indian relics take on a special value to him because of the combination of healthful exercise with a fruitful effort in the archeological line he has thus formed.

The Mead Family.

In a recent issue of the RECORD was some correspondence relative to the Mead family, who were prominent in the early history of Wyoming Valley and later in the history of Steuben County, N. Y. Mr. A. J. McCall, of Bath, N. Y., kindly furnishes the following genealogical notes:

EDITOR RECORD: I send all I have of the Mead family. The Eli mentioned was a very prominent man in Steuben County in early days. He was elected a supervisor in 1792 (it was then Ontario County). He must have been a man of intelligence and character. He was a very old man when I knew him and understood he was born in Dutchess County. I have tried to get some information of his early life from his descendants, but have failed to get a response from them.

William Mead emigrated from England and located in Stamford, Conn., 1611. He is supposed to be the ancestor of the Mead family in New England.

Darius was born March 23, 1828, married Ruth Curtis, born May 26, 1734. Date of marriage and death unknown of either. Their children:

1, David, first surveyor of Wilkes-Barre, b. June 17, 1752, d. Aug. 23, 1816.

2, Asahel, killed in Wyoming massacre, b. Aug. 9, 1754.

3, John, b. July 22, 1756.

4, Ruth, b. April 16, 1761.

5, Darius, b. Dec. 9, 1764.

6, Betsy, b. June 1, 1769.

7, Joseph, b. June 25, 1772.

Children of Genl. David Mead, and Agnes Wilson, daughter of John and Jannet Wilson, m. 1774.

1, Darius.

2, William.

3, Sarah, who m. Rev. James Satterfield.

4, Elizabeth, who m. Fateric Fannelly, (a son of theirs m. a daughter of Darius.)

Four other children are unknown.

David, married second, Jannet Finney, 1796, daughter of Robert Finney. She died in 1826. Children:

9, David, b. 1798, d. 1812.

10, Robert, d. 1848.

11, Catharine, m. Lieut. P. Dunham.

12, Jane, m. Rev. Hutchinson.

13, Maria, m. William Gill.

14, Alexander, b. Sept. 8, 1807.

15, name unknown.

Eli Mead, a brother of Darius, was born in Dutchess County in 1745. His wife's name was Mary. He was a magistrate of Northumberland County, and emigrated to Painted Post, Steuben Co., N. Y., in 1789,

and died there July 19, 1825. His children were:

1, Eldad, b. Aug. 21, 1767, m. Jan. 7, 1790, Jerusha Cooper, d. Nov. 17, 1831.

2, Desire.

3, Eli.

4, Peggy.

5, Jane, who m. Philo Campbell. She died some years ago in the town of Woodhull, N. Y., leaving a family of sons and daughters.

Eldad had a daughter Polly, b. Oct. 9, 1790, m. Larew Mallory, of Painted Post. Left several children:

1, William M., of Towanda.

2, Mary, m. Shermie.

3, Harriet, m. Alex. Olcott.

4, Another daughter, name unknown.

My informant could not learn the names of the parents of Darius and Eli.

A. J. McCALL.

Planting "In the Moon."

[Daily Record, April 9.]

A valued correspondent in Plains writes on the above subject and relates his planting of early potatoes in the last two days of March in the "right sign of the moon." He says:

A Nanticoke farmer of past years, now gone to meet the enshrouded future, while agreeing that there was much superstition in the old German mind on the subject of regulating planting of seeds by the signs of the moon, said that no man should plant root crops when the moon pointed up, or sow grain or peas, which matured above ground, when the moon pointed down. He thought it probable that the best effect of regarding the moon's changes was the adopting of a system instead of a trusting to chance or whim, and the ground was prepared more carefully and work done better and in time.

I thought of him during the storms of middle March, snow white on the ground 26th, and mercury far below freezing, and met some jeers on determining to plant potatoes before the month was out.

Mr. Parrish had the best potatoe crops about Wilkes-Barre, and always planted "in the sign of the scales," which this year appeared March 29 and 30, and on Friday morning we had a plot of flat sandy land harrowed, plowed by late noon, marked out three feet apart in nine rows, and with potatoes cut several days before, planted four of the rows in hills three feet apart, three pieces in the hill, leaving five rows to plant on Saturday morning, which was carefully done, covering with a hoe and patting the earth on top to settle it. Now the four rows of Friday, the 30th, were "in the moon." Unfortunately the sign had changed next day in the *almanac*, and we must see by the crop what difference that will make. I

thought the sign was 30th and 31st, but you see I had no right to think so, as I had the Record Almanac. In all I have 500 hills.

Some years ago I began the experiment and as the sign was in the scales Sunday and Monday I got up at 2 o'clock Monday morning. But I had two experiments on hand; plowing and planting every third furrow and letting the plow cover the seed. It was not successful, as the sod covered so deep many of them never came up. Whether you hear of this one again depends. M.

Daddy Emmons.

I never see the name of this harmless and gentle spirited man, or hear it pronounced, but with reverential emotion. Many years have passed since it was first my pleasure to become associated with him in the mystic art of capturing fish. An occupation, that everybody knows, is, and always has been, with all men, one of the characteristics of genius.

The first time I met this ancient fisherman was at Harvey's Lake. There he had his summer cabin; invited to it by the genial warmth that lured also the osprey and kingfisher; and like them devoting himself to the one occupation. He had his boat, his bait net, and all his tools of trade at hand; and with the morning dawn was up and abroad upon the waters.

At our first interview I thought I discovered his merit; and then and there we grew into bonds of affinity. On the little inland sea I was constrained to acknowledge his superior sleight of hand, and often wondered where such matchless skill in capturing pickerel and catfish could have found growth. But when on the bold stream issuing from the density of the Sullivan County woods, armed with the coachman or yellow-sally, my companion laid down his arms at my feet. The most cautious and alert of untamed things, the trout, challenges a prowess not thrust promiscuously upon the sons of men. It is a special gift.

With every yard square of that noble sheet of water, largest of Pennsylvania lakes, Daddy Emmons was familiar. The places where, at different times of the day, bait shiners could be scooped up with his net, and at what spots, at different hours, lay the largest of the fish he sought.

A man may be good on water, without much knowledge of woodcraft. This was once demonstrated when the old fisherman undertook to guide Geo. Lear, of the Back County bar and myself from the north shore of the lake to Beaver Run. We wished to

reach the run at the foot of the great meadow. It was once a meadow, but of late years an inextricable confusion of alders, through which the stream found its way, a mile or so in extent. Instead of reaching it below the jungle, our conductor brought us in above. Our Bucks County friend started in first. A short distance brought him to the alders. We found his track, where he had penetrated the tangled undergrowth, but that was all. The future Attorney General of the Commonwealth was lost. In hunting for him, having wound up our lines, we got lost too.

don't know how many hours we wandered in the dismal slough, chiefly in circles, but Squire Koehner, hunting his cattle, found and rescued us. Mr. Lear, getting out upon a log road followed it to the lake, and a lad of Judge Barnum's rowed him across to the hotel.

There was a pleasing simplicity and honest candor in this old navigator of the lake, that commended him to the regard of men far above him in social rank. Judge Paxson of our Supreme Bench, for many years a summer resident at the celebrated resort, spent his days in company of Daddy Emmons. Their communion was a pleasant thing to behold, and the distinguished jurist, in common with many others, will ever bear a kindly remembrance of this old piscatorial veteran; deploring the sad catastrophe that hastened his descent to the tomb.

C. E. WRIGHT.

Septuagenarian Birthday Anniversaries.

A pleasant birthday dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Blodgett at their old homestead in Buttonwood on Saturday, March 17, to their children, grand children and great grand children. Mr. Blodgett was 79 years of age Sunday, and Mrs. Blodgett 76 on Thursday last. They celebrated their golden wedding four years ago. Mr. Blodgett is widely known throughout this section of the state, especially in Wyoming Valley, where he has spent much of his time in trapping and hunting.

There were present Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Blodgett and daughter, of Delano; Mr. Thos. Blodgett and Mrs. J. Brown, of Ashley; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blodgett and Miss Kate Lazarus, of Buttonwood; and from this city Mr. and Mrs. Ziba Gruver and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Rineheimer and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davenport and family, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Blodgett, Mrs. Harvey and Edward Gruver and Mrs. A. Herring. Mr. Blodgett has not been well for some time, but Mrs. Blodgett enjoys very good health.

MORE ABOUT KING NUTIMUS.

John W. Jordan, of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, Gives Some Additional Information About this Chieftain who Figured in Early Wyoming Affairs.

EDITOR HISTORICAL RECORD: The sketch of "King Nutimus," of Nescopeck, in your January number contains a statement that the old King was "largely, if not entirely responsible" for the burning and plundering of Gnadenhuetten, on the Mahoning, etc., which I desire to correct.

Notamaes, the proper name of this chieftain, which signifies a *spear or gig to strike fish with*, was always a warm friend of the Moravians, before the Indian wars and to his death. He frequently visited Bethlehem, where he was entertained hospitably, and whenever their missionaries visited Nescopeck, he gladly reciprocated.

There is in the Archives of the Moravian Church at Bethlehem a MS. of David Zeisberger's in which he states: "The party that made the assault [on Gnadenhuetten] was composed of Monseys and numbered twelve. It was led by Jacheapus, the chief of Assinissick [a Monsey town in Steuben Co., N. Y.] And further, the diaries of the Friedenshuetten (Wyalusing) mission, which I edited a few years since, contain this notice: "*July 14, 1765*—News reached here that Jacheapus, the Monsey who had fired Gnadenhuetten had died of small pox up at Sir William Johnsons." He had been taken prisoner during the Pontiac War, and died in captivity.

The Diary of Bethlehem Congregation contains the following under date 11 Aug., 1757: "To day we learned that one of the chiefs who had attacked Gnadenhuetten and had carried off Susan Nitschmann [a member of the mission family] was killed by an Indian, not far from Easton, on the pretext that he was a French spy. *Notamaes* told us how he had advised him not to attack us on the Mahoning, but scarcely had he left Nescopeck, but he took his way thither." From this evidence it is certain that the old king of Nescopeck cannot be accused of the massacre of Gnadenhuetten.

Permit me to add a few more items of this family extracted from the journal of Bishop John von Watteville, the diaries of the Bethlehem congregation, and a MS. of John Heckewelder, in my possession.

In the autumn of 1748 Bishop von Watteville, with Bishop Cammerhoff and David Zeisberger and John Martin Mack, visited the Wyoming Valley.

Oct. 10—We came to the falls at Nescopeck, where we had Zeisberger take the horses and with them follow the river on its north

side. Cammerhoff, Mack and I went down the hill to the Sasquehanna and shouted for a canoe. Hereupon Pantas, the third son of Notamaes, (the Governor of Nescopeck,) tastily painted and decked with feathers, came and set us over the river. We gave him a silver buckle for his trouble. On entering the town, we went to the Governor's house (more spacious than any I had yet seen among the Indians) in which he and his five sons with their wives and children live together. We found, however, no one but Pantas, his brother Joe, and women at home. Seated around the fire we conversed with them some time. On taking leave, we kept on down the Sasquehanna to call upon the Governor and his other sons at their plantation, one and a half miles lower down. We were soon met by one of their cousins with a negro, for the Governor of Nescopeck has five slaves—a negress' four children. Negroes are regarded by the Indians as despicable creatures. On coming to Nescopeck Creek, which is about half as wide as the Lehigh at Bethlehem, (it was running high in its channel by reason of the late rains), and having neither horses or canoe, we were compelled to wade it—the water rapid and leg-deep. It was the first time in my life that I waded in water. Having crossed the stream, we met Isaac, one of sons, and a short distance farther the old Governor himself, who greeted us cordially. I presented him with a pair of *scarlet caushes*. To all that was said he would indicate his assent with the word *Kehelle*. Going farther we came to the plantation, where we visited in four huts. In one was a stranger Indian (not a member of the family), in one were children, and in the third an old squaw. The fourth hut belonged to Ben, old Notamaes' fourth son. He had just returned from the hunt and welcomed us very cordially. We sat with him a short time, and I took a great liking to a child of his. Mack gave him a pipe-tube, and then he set us over the river in a canoe, where we met David Zeisberger with the horses. After we had partaken of our noonday meal, Ben came over to us and gave us a fine deer-roast, when we presented him with a silver buckle and needles and thread for his wife.

1754, March 29. "At noon came old Notamaes, chief of Nescopeck, with his two eldest sons, and his negro and negress, on his journey to the Jerseys. . . ." April 29. "Notamaes and company passed through on their way home."

1755, June 2. "The Nescopeck Indians came here for food, as they are half starved." [A great drought prevailed in the Wyoming Valley from April to July of that year.]

1757, Sept. 1. "Notamaes' son, who came from Nescopeck for some Indian corn for his sick folks, returned home. He told us

his father did not wish to move to Diahoga [Tioga] but remain in Nescopeck."—*Bethlehem Diary*.

A few years after the family were residing on the Great Island, on the West Branch, and on the removal of the Delawares to Ohio two of his sons were of the number. Hecke-welder states: "Isaac and Pantes were both amiable men and respected by the whites. Isaac having a mechanical turn of mind, soon learned the use of tools and became a pretty good blacksmith, a trade which he followed wherever he moved to, and during his life time, delighting in nothing more than in a handsome corn-hoe, tomhawk and other instruments made out of iron and steel, by his own hands. He generally settled himself a short distance from the town, where he would have his cornfield at hand and under good fence, with some fruit trees planted in it next to his house. Preferring manual labor to that of legislating, he altogether declined serving in that capacity. Both died in Ohio."

JOHN W. JORDAN.

Philadelphia, March 5, 1888.

An Evangelist of 50 Years Ago.

EDITOR RECORD: Several references have been made in your paper to Rev. Daniel Baker and his preaching in Wilkes Barre, and I am the only one now living who took part in that work of grace which resulted in the salvation of many. I believe that I was the only one in the valley who was acquainted with Rev. Daniel Baker when he came, except his brother Mr. John Baker, and family who lived not far from the residence of Mr. Edward Welles in Barnum Court.

Mr. John Baker was a thoroughly educated man, but his health failing he was advised by physicians to cultivate the earth with his own hands, which he did with much pleasure and success.

I found him one day holding his plow behind a very powerful horse which he drove. He was a man highly esteemed by all who knew him. As I was a wee bit of a farmer myself I enjoyed the scene.

Rev. John Dorrance brought Mr. Baker to see me on his arrival, and invited me to take part in the meeting which was contemplated. This I was very willing to do, and the prayer before the sermon, and attendance in the inquiry meeting was assigned me.

Brother Baker had preached for me in St. Augustine, Fla., and a precious revival was the result. Before he entered upon the sermon, he seated himself in the clerk's chair and sang the hymn, of which the first line is, "Blow ye the Trumpet, Blow" to the end. After his sermon he gave out the following

hymn, "Haste, O! Sinner, to be Wise, Stay Not for To-morrow's Sun." His first sermon, both in Wilkes-Barre and in St. Augustine, was from the Epistle to the Corinthians, "Who being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God, took upon him the form of a servant," etc.

In his delivery he was thoroughly in earnest and solemn, but unimpassioned and self collected. He had an iron constitution and preached three times a day.

The blessed result of the meeting is well known, and is still felt in Wilkes-Barre. The holy spirit seemed to permeate the place. The people generally expected to be personally appealed to and felt slighted if they were not.

It was pleasant to work in the vineyard where starting out with a prayerful frame of mind, the spirit would bring you in contact with the very persons you wished to see and ought to labor with.

The hearts of christian ladies thrilled with delight when they saw their husbands coming to Christ.

Parents rejoiced over the conversion of their children.

The pastor of the Presbyterian church, Rev. John Dorrance, was very judicious and happy in his arrangements during the meeting. The church loved him and the world had confidence in him.

E. HAZARD SNOWDEN.

Towns of Parksbury and Huntington.

EDITOR RECORD: On page 213, Vol. I, of *Historical Record*, is a copy of the entries for a few days in a diary, kept by Deacon John Hurlbut, in 1773, in which the towns of Parksbury and Huntington, are mentioned, and Mr. H. B. Plumb, who furnished the copy, expressed a desire to learn where those towns were located.

A careful consideration of the facts stated in the diary, seems to show clearly that the two towns adjoined each other, and covered the valley of the Wallenpaupack, the town of Parksbury, lying mostly in what is now Palmyra Township, in Pike county, though probably some of it extended across "the river" into Wayne county.

The Wallenpaupack is the larger branch of the Lackawaxen river, and was by the early settlers always called Lackawack or Lackawaxen; and the settlement there was by the Connecticut settlers there and at Wyoming called the "Lackawack settlement."

It is evident from the diary, that what is recorded as having occurred previous to May 24, was all in this "Lackawack settlement," and that on the 24th, Deacon Hurlbut, started from there on a journey to Wyoming. He states that about 10 o'clock

he crossed the "Lackawack river, (Wallenpaupack) and went that day about 32 miles to Lackawanna. After spending a few days among the Wyoming settlers, he on 27th returning to the Lackawack settlement at Parksbury. His record of that return seems to clearly show the locality of Parksbury. He writes "came through Caporose (Caponose) great hill," not over it, but through the gorge by which the Roaring brook enters the Lackawanna Valley, and after crossing into what is now Wayne County, "through the Great Swamp, and at night come to Hallets Ferry, (Wallenpaupack) and so to the fort." This fort was in what he call Parksbury. The next day he writes, "Settled my affairs at Parksbury with the settlers."

In regard to the locality of the "Great Swamp," Samuel Preston, an early settler in Wayne County, wrote in his diary in November, 1788, that "on the 6th near sunset he arrived at the house of Jacob Stanton on the Wyoming road 1½ miles east of the north and south road (1½ miles east of Hamblinton) and lodged there that night." That "in the morning of 7th he rose early, and pursued his journey Eastward through the great swamp, seven miles to the Wallenpaupack. Here a man named Willis ferried me over, for there is no fording. I took breakfast and fed at his house and proceeded eastward on my journey."

The descendants of the early settlers have a tradition that the early settlers from Connecticut laid out two Towns, one of which included the settlement they called *Lackawack*, (or Lackaway) and the other *Bozrah*. This *Lackawack* must have included what Dea. Hurlbut called *Parksbury*. JOHN TOBEY.

Lonesdale, Pa.

The Old Church on the Square.

Something over thirty years have elapsed since a party of us stood by the Alhizer store to witness the steeple of the old church tumble from its elevated perch. There was a mooted question beforehand, after what manner the structure would accomplish the feat. The matter was quickly decided when the carpenters cut the last tie. The tottering mass wavered slightly from the perpendicular. There was an inclination towards the south. A slow movement at first, but when fairly under way, with accurate precision it plunged top downward—the spire piercing the ground to the depth of several feet.

I am not prepared to say in what year this building was erected. But there is no time

within my recollection, when its bell did not announce the hour of nine at night. Michael was the bellman, and his punctuality was wonderful. His silver cased watch, with its ornamental chain, was the legal standard of time. When it announced the hour of nine p.m., the bell was rung a space, then a proper pause, and next its taps indicated the day of the month. Young gentlemen out visiting were expected to take note of this and govern themselves accordingly.

Perhaps no person had ever a more distinctive position in town affairs than this faithful German. Never was he idle, sick or derelict in discharge of duty. Besides discharging nameless municipal tasks he was an important auxiliary in the routine of divine service. A sort of ecclesiastical gendarme. His position was in the gallery, where, with a hawk's vigilance he watched the archers on all sides. His eye, his threatening finger and scowling visage awed and intimidated the youthful miscreant disposed to indulge in a whisper or a giggle.

Mr. Gildersleeve was the first minister I was acquainted with, officiating in the old church. He was then well advanced in years, with a slight impediment in speech. A man of handsome person and courtly manner. He was rather sound and learned than eloquent. Mrs. Cist was the organist, and her musical requirements were highly appreciated.

Then came Nicholas Murray, a resplendent star. He produced a great impression. He had the courage of a lion; a trenchant tongue and voice that inspired awe. He would have been a grand man at the head of an army. To the emotion of fear he was a stranger. When denunciation was required he could strike giant blows.

I remember him in his early manhood as a man short of stature, black hair, keen eyes, a square, well formed face, indicating intellect and bravery.

It was possibly in his time the Presbyterians removed to their new edifice on Franklin Street, and from that epoch I had little familiarity with services in the church on the square. My only remembrance being, that possibly about the year 1832, Geo. W. Woodward and Ovid F. Johnson delivered addresses there on the Fourth of July. And at another time Father Moister conducted revival services in it with signal success. He had not been long from the Old Country, and his song of the Land of Canaan made great impression. He was a mechanic. That he was a most earnest laborer in the Master's vineyard, all who knew him could avouch. Six days he would labor at his trade. The seventh walk cheerfully ten miles to preach the word of eternal life. C. E. WRIGHT.

March 18, 1886.

Gone to Rest.

At the residence of her son, Alexander Farnham, Esq., in this city, Sunday, April 8, at 4:15 pm., Mary F. Farnham, widow of Dr. John P. Farnham, late of Carbondale, passed peacefully from earth. Mrs. Farnham had been ill just two weeks, of pneumonia. The last years of her life had been spent in this city. For many years she resided at Carbondale, where her husband in his younger life was a practicing physician, afterwards engaging largely in mercantile pursuits. From Kulp's Families of the Wyoming Valley, we learn that Mrs. Farnham's maiden name was Mary Frances Steere, of Norwich, N. Y., who was a daughter of Mark Steere, of Providence, R. I., who for several years prior to the war of 1812 was engaged in the West India trade, and during that war was captured in his own ship, the Comet. He was kept a prisoner for about a year, and subsequently released. After the war he removed to Norwich, N. Y.

Mrs. Farnham leaves three children, Alexander, the well and favorably known attorney of this city; Clarence, who is engaged in business in Scranton; and Mrs. Abbott, wife of Rev. B. H. Abbott, an Episcopal clergyman, who lives at Carbondale.

Mrs. Farnham's long life was filled with love and kindness to all. She will be missed, but like a shock of corn that is ripe, she has been gathered to her reward.

The funeral exercises over the remains of Mrs. Mary F. Farnham took place Tuesday noon, at the residence of her son, Alexander Farnham, on South Street. Revs. Messrs. Jones and Hayden, and Rev. Dr. Hodge officiated.

Beautiful floral offerings were sent by friends, notably a sheath of ripened grain, a sickle, a bunch of palm leaves and lilies, and at the foot of the coffin a cluster of Bermuda lilies. The musical exercises were conducted by Mrs. R. B. Brundage, Miss Brundage and Messrs. J. Butler Woodward and Thomas Darling, whose voices blended most beautifully, and whose singing was unusually sympathetic. The selections were the chants, "Now let me know mine end," and "I heard a voice from Heaven," together with the familiar hymn, "Jesus, Savior of my soul." The entire service was remarkably touching in character and was attended by a large concourse of sympathizing friends.

It had been the expressed wish of Mrs. Farnham that the interment be private, and her wishes were carried out to the letter. Accordingly at 3 pm. the private interment took place in Hollenback Cemetery, attended simply by the male mourners and the pall bearers, who were Isaac P. Hand, Col. R. y-nolds, Charles P. Hunt, A. R. Brundage and

E. H. Chase, Esqs., and Col. Charles M. Conyngham, Rev. Mr. Hayden officiating.

Thomas Davis Worden.

[Communicated.]

Dr. Worden was born June 18, 1853, in Trenton, Oneida Co., N. Y. In his thirteenth year his father removed to Fort Plain, Montgomery Co., N. Y. Dr. Worden's father and mother were both musically inclined and from babyhood this, their only son and child, evinced rare musical talent, both vocal and instrumental. He seemed to grasp, with little effort, the technique of every instrument he touched, so that at the age of six years he could readily execute common music upon the violin and piano. From his thirteenth to his sixteenth year he passed with credit through the course laid down in the Fort Plain Public schools. Then after taking a commercial course and spending two years in business, he entered Cazenovia Seminary in August, 1871, where for two years he continued his preparation for college. In the fall of 1883 he entered the College of Liberal Arts of Syracuse University, where he remained during the full term of four years, pursuing the Latin Scientific course, and graduating in June, 1877, with the degree of B. Ph.

In the fall of 1877 he entered the Albany Medical College, securing, at the same time, a very advantageous position in the office of Dr. Van Der Veer, Albany's famous surgeon. Here Dr. Worden remained for three years, attending lectures at the college, devoting himself assiduously to his studies, especially microscopy in the office, and obtaining that practical knowledge of medicine and surgery that can be obtained only by intimate association with a great physician. In May, 1880, he received his degree of M. D. from the Albany Medical College, with a large class of which he was the popular and unquestioned leader and for whom he therefore pronounced the valedictory.

At the urgent request of Dr. Van Der Veer, Dr. Worden opened an office in Albany immediately after graduating and near that of his preceptor. Dr. Worden's rare social qualities, and his musical abilities had won for him a wide acquaintance and friendship in the capital city, so that the books of the young physician, even during the first two months of his practice showed promise of instant and unlimited success. But the strain of nine years constant, severe study had been too heavy, and in July, 1880, Dr. Worden was attacked with pleurisy so severely that his life was despaired of for many weeks. His magnificent physique carried him through, but it was not until March, 1881, that he felt ready to resume his profession. As he was about to return to Albany, he received a most urgent request

to visit Europe as the attending physician of ex Attorney General Martindale, of New York, who wished to visit Europe, in the vain hope of relief from an incurable disease. The delicate state of Dr. Worden's health induced him to comply with this request, and accordingly he sailed for Europe with Gen. Martindale in June, 1881. But the predictions of Gen. Martindale's American physicians proved only too correct, and he died at Nice, shortly after reaching Europe, though cared for and skilfully attended by his young friend until the last. Dr. Worden thereupon availed himself of his presence in Europe by traveling at some length, and by spending several months in practical observations in the great hospitals of Loucon and Paris.

Meanwhile, and as early as the time of his graduation at Albany, he had been repeatedly urged to become a member of the medical staff of the famous Saratoga Sanitarium. And the inducements offered at last became so great that Dr. Worden decided to give up his practice at Albany and to devote himself to his specialty at Saratoga. He accordingly completed a contract with Dr. Strong before returning from Europe, and from the spring of 1882 to the spring of 1885, he did most efficient service at Saratoga. The monuments of his skill and his gentle cheerfulness are to be found in scores of happy, healthy people throughout the land, ever ready to speak a benediction to the memory of the young physician, who made their sorrows his own and who lifted them out of the valley of the shadow. It was during his practice at Saratoga that he met Miss Anne Scott Paine. Doubtless few of our citizens have forgotten the brilliant and beautiful wedding ceremonies of 1883. But during the last few years of Dr. Worden's practice at Saratoga the burden of care and labor again became too great even for a man of his constitution. By the absence and the illness of the older members of the staff the whole burden of the management and responsibility was often thrown upon his shoulders.

Determined not to risk a repetition of the experience in 1880, he resigned his position at Saratoga, to the intense regret of many friends and patients, and removed to Wilkes-Barre, where, for a time, he entered upon business relations with his father-in-law, Mr. L. O. Paine, but it was never Dr. Worden's intention to give up his profession permanently. He regarded his business life in Wilkes-Barre simply as a resting time in preparation for his great life work. During the last two years at Saratoga he had nearly completed, ready for publication, a translation of the great medical work of Benj. Borde, an eminent French physician.

Certainly, if ever a man seemed to have before him the most brilliant success and the most perfect earthly happiness; certainly, if ever a man seemed to be needed by society, in every sense, that man was Thomas D. Worden. But the fatal seeds had been sown in 1880, and in February, 1887, one of his lungs was found to be in such a condition as to necessitate an immediate change of climate. He therefore went at once with his wife and one child to Colorado Springs, where he remained until shortly before his death. Until October, 1887, he was able to be about and seemed to be gaining under the stimulus of Colorado air, but the gain was only apparent, and in October he took his bed never to leave it without help. The tubercular affection of his lungs gradually spread to the kidneys and other organs. The agony which was suffered from October to the day of his death by him who had relieved the pain of so many suffering ones, was such as would have overcome most men in half the time. Everything was done that could be done by the best physicians, the best trained nurses and constant attention of a devoted wife, but all in vain. In February, 1888, his physical suffering was augmented by the mental pain caused by the death of the mother to whom he had always been a most devoted and dutiful son. Fearing that the end was near he longed to return to his afflicted father, and so he was borne by gentle hands back to his boyhood home. He reached Fort Plain on March 27th, last, but little wearied by the trip and more hopeful, but a thorough examination by his old preceptor, Dr. Van Der Veer, soon convinced the latter that the hope was groundless. It was expected, however, by all his friends, that he might linger several weeks, so that his death on Thursday, April 19, at 12 o'clock was a great shock.

He was conscious almost to the last, and died while his lips were forming the names of his Savior and his earthly dear ones. Throughout his illness he talked freely and frequently of spiritual things and he passed away in the full assurance of an undimmed faith. At the time of his death he was a communicant of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, of this city.

On entering Syracuse University Dr. Worden became a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity of which he remained a loyal and beloved member till his death. During his seminary and college course he made use of his musical talents only as a means of recreation as a favor to his friends, but during his medical course he was connected with one of the leading church quartets of Albany and achieved a reputation throughout the state as a baritone. Perhaps Dr. Worden's chief mental

faithful discharge of the duties of a kind wife and loving mother has contributed by her abiding trust in God to bring happiness around their home.

He leaves a large family of sons and daughters, who have grown up under the paternal roof. His highest pleasure was in the enjoyment of his children and his grandchildren, who will mourn his death.

Mr. Weir was born in Cathart, Scotland. He was a true Scotchman, and although proud of his native land and its ancestry, yet he was a true and loyal citizen of the land of his adoption. He was well versed in Scottish history, and his memory was good up to his last. It was a pleasure to hear him describe scenes of 70 years ago, making the listener, even though aged, feel as if he were a boy again. But our friend is gone and we would not call him back. May the place he has left vacant in his family circle be filled up with the love of Christ, and his memory to his affectionate friends be a stimulant for all that was good in their departed friend.

J. T. W.

The Last of a Pioneer Family.

Miss Maria Sturdevant died at her residence in Skinner's Eddy, Wyoming County, Pa., on Wednesday evening, April 19, 1888. Her age was 80 years, she having been born in Braintrim Township, Wyoming County, Pa., in December, 1808. She was the last of a large family of brothers and sisters. Her brothers were Major John Sturdevant, Gen. E. W. Sturdevant, L. D. Sturdevant and Charles Sturdevant, all of whom died within the past few years, aged respectively 83, 78, 82 and 75 years.

Her father, Samuel Sturdevant, emigrated from Connecticut in 1792 and settled upon the banks of the Susquehanna River forty miles above the Wyoming Valley, where he became a man of large influence in business and religious circles.

Miss Sturdevant's mother was in the Wyoming Fort during the massacre in 1778. She was the daughter of John N. Skinner, whose father was one of the old men left in charge of the fort during the battle of Wyoming.

The subject of this sketch was a quiet, gentle friend, about whom but little more can be said than that she had ever pursued the more peaceful walks of life, and that she was a woman of generous impulses, full of charity towards her neighbors, and that she passed peacefully away under the shadow of the same old mountain, where she was born 80 years ago.

Funeral service was held April 21 at the old Sturdevant home at 2 o'clock,

A Distinguished Man's Widow Dead.

[Communicated.]

Mrs. Ann Wilmot, widow of David Wilmot, died at Towanda on Sunday, March 25. Mrs. Wilmot was a daughter of Thomas W. Morgan, an old-time resident of Wilkes-Barre, who at one time kept the—of that day—famous Arndt hotel, which stood on the ground now occupied by the fine residence of E. P. Darling, on River Street, near South. He was also proprietor of "Morgan's mill," on Solomon's Creek, since known as "Petty's mill," which was recently destroyed by fire. There were four sons of the Morgan family—John, Edward, Thomas and Charles W., all being dead except the latter. Of daughters there were Bell, Ann and Cassie. These are all dead except Cassie, who married a Mr. Reed and is now a widow living at Towanda.

Young Wilmot was a law student in Wilkes-Barre, where he met and married Miss Morgan, who was at that time a noted belle of the old town. Mr. Wilmot removed to Bradford county, became a prominent lawyer was elected to Congress, where he brought forward the famous "proviso" bearing his name, the echo of which was heard round the world in its day, and had not a little to do with directing important affairs of the national policy. Of the Wilmot family, no sons or daughters remain to transmit to posterity the honored name. One son born to the house died in boyhood, having been accidentally poisoned by eating the root of the wild parsnip, mistaking it for edible root, for which he mistook that fatal plant. Mrs. Wilmot, we are informed had been a confirmed invalid for a number of years, and had therefore dropped out of view of society she was so well calculated to adorn.

W. J.

Another Old House Gone.

The story and a half frame building at the northeast corner of Main and North Streets was demolished on recently, it having become used up. It was on the Ziba Bennett property and originally stood where the Bennett homestead stands, Main Street, above Public Square. It was of curious construction and nobody knows how old it was. The roof boards were of oak. Between the weather boarding and the lath and plaster was a layer of sun-dried bricks.

Is It an Indian Lead Mine?

It is said that an ancient lead mine somewhere on the Meshoppen Creek will be prospected for this summer. It is claimed that the Indians used to obtain lead for bullets, etc., in that section and it is hoped that the ore bed can be discovered. It is thought to be in the vicinity of Yose,—*Tunkhannock Age*.

Another Good Man Gone.

Rev. W. A. Wagner, of Plains, a highly respected citizen passed away to the spirit world after a long and painful illness of three years, Sunday evening, April 8, 1888.

He was born in Plains, and at the time of his death was in his 57th year. His grandfather was one of the number who bore an honorable part in the Revolutionary struggle. Early in life he had a great desire for an education and attended the Hartford Academy. He afterward taught school and read law in the office of R. B. Little, of Montrose. He subsequently united with the Methodist Episcopal Church and received license to preach and attend to the office of a deacon.

He settled in Plains and there resided for many years among his old neighbors and friends. In early life he was united in marriage to Miss Anna E. Ganton, with whom he lived happily. To them were born four children, one son and three daughters, who live to mourn the loss of their father.

Funeral services under the direction of the pastor, Rev. S. Elwell, Wednesday at the residence at 1 o'clock and at the Methodist Episcopal Church at 2 o'clock.

Death of a Well Known Methodist.

Scores of RECORD readers will be surprised to hear of the death of Elisha Harris, which occurred at his home, Harris Hill, near Carverton, Sunday, April 15, 1888. He had been sick since the Tuesday previous, at which time he was stricken with paralysis. He had been during his whole life almost, a member of the Methodist Church, and he has seen that denomination develop its strength in this region, from the days of the circuit riders, when one minister supplied from three to half a dozen pulpits, each of them miles away from any other. His recollections of those early days have formed the theme of many a conversation or public testimony. He held for many years a local preacher's license, and speaking as he did, not from the standpoint of a man of deep erudition, but from the earnestness, and fire, and courage of his convictions, his efforts, many of them, were of great power. As an exhorter he was best known, and at the Wyoming Camp meeting his figure was as familiar as the place itself. Often, when revival services were in progress at the camp ground, and there seemed lacking that spirit and enthusiasm considered so necessary, "Uncle Elijah" has been called upon to exhort. He never failed to respond, and the occasion was rare indeed, when he did not wrestle victory from apparent defeat, by the contagious and irresistible force of his words.

For nearly 90 years he bore the brunt of battle, taking the storm with the sunshine,

as a thorough Christian. He never failed to attend religious exercises whenever it was possible, and he would rather have endured almost any extremity rather than miss the annual camp meeting. He was an honest, upright citizen, consistency itself, so it is said. He leaves a wife and two sons, Malory and Ziba, both of whom live at home. The funeral occurred on April 18, at 1 o'clock from the house, and at 2 o'clock from the Carverton M. E. Church.

In Memory of Thomas Weir.

[Communicated.]

Death has again visited Plymouth, and taken from among us an old and highly respected friend, Mr. Thomas Weir. The Master was kind to him, granting to him a long and useful life, and allowing him to lay down to rest at the ripe age of 79 years.

Mr. Weir was a man who had strong convictions of the right. He was no friend to flattery, preferring always the substance to the shadow. He was unassuming in his daily walks of life, but from his boyhood to manhood he took pleasure in being in unison with his fellow men in all things which constituted true manhood. He was conservative in his views, and it required an intimate acquaintance to know the true character of the man.

Mr. Weir felt independent in enjoying a comfortable home of his own, which he had earned by honest and hard toil. His highest enjoyment was to see his family and his friends happy around him. Animals found a kind friend in him. He enjoyed a good garden and surroundings, and felt thankful to God for the many blessings and comforts bestowed. His recreation, when a young man, was often taken with his dog and gun, his fishing rod, hook and line. These healthy exercises in the open air gave him a robust constitution, and also tended to develop his mind. Although a miner he was well informed on the principles of mechanism, and in his day had been engineer on nearly every style of engines. He had an inventive mind, and the writer, who has seen much of his handiwork, feels satisfied had he been trained properly, he would have made a master mechanic.

But the most skilful and talented workman, when the Master calls, must lay down his tools, and those of my lamented friend, which he took so much genuine pleasure in handling, have been for the last few years, owing to his age, left to rest in their respective places. He has finished his work here, and we fondly hope and trust he is in the enjoyment of that blessed home which is ever open and welcome to the faithful.

He leaves behind him a faithful wife, one who has shared with him a long and useful life—one who by her encouraging words and

characteristic was the height of his ideals. He was never satisfied with any mediocre achievement. Added to this was a happy combination of moral qualities which won for him everywhere hosts of friends but no enemies. He was a natural leader among men and he always fell at once into leadership. Besides his faithful wife and sadly afflicted father, he leaves a little daughter of two and one-half years, to mourn his loss and to be inspired by the father's noble life.

IN MEMORIAM.

By the side of a calm-flowing river
Where the flowers turn their brows to the
"est,
Where the beams of the sunset light quiver,
We have bidden the weary one, "Rest."
And the voice of the sweet-flowing river,
Like the life of the sleeper so near—
Like the life of the Son of the Giver,
Is gentle and steady and clear.
And the river flows on, never ceasing:
Hearing blessing to all in its way,
And the flow of his soul, ne'er decreasing,
Shall bless us forever and aye.
Oh, Father, we bend to thy chast'ning:
Like the flowers, turn our eyes to the West—
For our lives, like the river, are hast'ning—
Like the sleeper, we soon, too, shall rest.
But we look through the sunset's faint glory,
Past the stream of our fast-flowing years,
To the land of the new, older story,
Where the sleepers shall wake without tears.
—J. S. Clark.

Funeral of Dr. Worden.

The funeral of the late Dr. Thomas D. Worden took place from the residence of his father-in-law, L. C. Paine, on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev H. E. Hayden read the service and the singing was by a quartet comprising Mrs. and Miss Brundage, R. A. Spalding and G. Adolph Baur. There were some exquisite floral tributes. After the service the friends dispersed and the interment was made later, being private. The pall bearers were William M. Shoemaker, A. H. Dickson, H. H. Derr, A. F. Derr, F. V. Rockafellow and J. G. Miller.

The remains were accompanied from Fort Plain, N. Y., by Dr. Worden's widow and father, and by Prof. J. S. Clark, of Syracuse University, who was a classmate of deceased, as also best man at his wedding.

Death of Mrs. Wesley Johnson.

On Saturday, April 21, 1888, a little after 3 a.m., Mrs. Wesley Johnson sank peacefully and painlessly into her last sleep, after an illness of more than a year's duration. Some 15 months ago Mrs. Johnson met with a fall which injured one of her hip joints so severely that she became permanently cripp-

pled. During the weary months that followed there developed a general breaking down, complicated towards the last with a racking cough and the appearance of an internal abscess, which is supposed to have discharged into the abdominal cavity, with speedily fatal effect. Though for many months a continual sufferer, Mrs. Johnson's last hours were painless, she having fallen into a gentle sleep from which there proved to be no awakening.

Frances H. Johnson was the only daughter of Seth Wilson, an old resident of Wilkes-Barre, and she was born here in 1815. Her mother was Rebecca, a daughter of Abel Yarrington, one of the pioneers of the valley. Another daughter of Mr. Yarrington was the wife of Arnold Colt, whose daughter, Temperance, married Pierce Butler, and another, Julia, was the wife of the late Hon. Andrew Beaumont. Another, Mary, better known as Polly, was the wife of Sharp D. Lewis, Esq. Deceased first married Frederick McAlpine, who died in 1854, leaving a son and daughter, Andrew W. McAlpine and Lizzie M. McAlpine, both of this city. The latter is still a member of the family of her step father, Wesley Johnson, to whom her mother was united in marriage in 1856. One daughter, Margaret, was born of the last marriage, but she died when about five years of age. For the last forty years and more, deceased had been a regular attendant at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. One brother, Andrew Beaumont Wilson, died in Texas about 30 years ago. Henry Colt Wilson is a prosperous farmer, living near Mr. Vernon, Ohio.

The esteem in which the late Mrs. Wesley Johnson was held, was evidenced by the large throng of friends who assembled at the house April 23 to pay their last respects. The house was densely thronged, and although a large number of extra chairs were provided, many persons were compelled to stand. The body lay in the darkened parlor, at the head of the coffin a beautiful floral pillow with the word Mother. On the coffin lay a bunch of ripened grain. The features were peaceful, and the only indication of the long months of suffering, was the looking older than in life. Rev. Horace E. Hayden read the Episcopal burial service, the vocal portion of which was rendered with exquisite sweetness as well as touching sympathy, by a quartet comprising Miss Hillman, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Spalding and Mr. Baur. The interment took place in Hollenback Cemetery, on an elevation affording one of the prettiest of the many beautiful views of mountain and valley, scattered through the city of the dead. The pall bearers were George B. Kulp, O. M. Brandow, Col. B. F. Stark, Marcus Smith, Major O. A. Parsons and J. M. Courtright.

THE PENNAMITE WAR.

Some Unpublished Correspondence Relating to One of the Events of the Unhappy Struggle, as Preserved in the Diary of Christopher Hurlbut.

[Contributed by H. B. Plumb.]

The following list contains all the names of Wyoming Yankee prisoners seized by the fraud and treachery of Col. Armstrong, Aug. 10th, 1784, and sent to Easton jail, charged by him with murder:

Dr. Miner. Was not sent to jail as he was laid up in bed with a wound received in the fight at Locust Hill.

Major Abbott (Joel), of Wilkes-Barre. Escaped at Larner's. Sketch of the Abbott family in Miner's Wyoming.

Waterman Baldwin. Had been a soldier in the Revolutionary army in Capt. Durkee's company, and afterward in Capt. Spalding's company to the end of the war. He escaped at Larner's, on the way to Easton. In 1793 was First Major in the Second Regiment, Pa. Militia (see Dr. Egle's article in *Historical Record*, vol. 2, p. 62).

William Ross. A Wilkes-Barre man. Had been one of Capt. John Franklin's militia, 1778 to 1782-3. He escaped at Heller's. Sketch of him in Miner's Wyoming. Died, Aug. 9, 1842.

William Slocum, of Wilkes-Barre. Had been one of John Franklin's militia, 1778, with his brother Giles, but on the reorganization, probably in 1780, after Sullivan's expedition, William dropped out. Giles stayed in till 1782-3. They were brothers to the "Lost Sister," Miner's Wyoming.

Joseph Corey, of Hanover. Had been a pupil in John Hurlbut, Jr.'s, school in Hanover, 1779-80. Had belonged to Franklin's militia, 1780-82. In 1793 was ensign in the Second Co., Third Regiment, Pa. Militia (see Dr. Egle in *Historical Record*, vol. 2, p. 63). Very short sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Gideon Church, of Kingston. Had been a soldier in Ransom's company and then in Spalding's consolidated company to the end of the war, 1783. His brother Nathaniel also served to the end of the war. Sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Nathaniel Cook. Only the name is known to the writer.

Benjamin Jenkins, of Kingston, brother of Lieut. John Jenkins. Lieut. John Jenkins was with his company in Sullivan's expedition into the Indian country in New York, in 1779. Lieut. Col. Second Regiment, Pa. Militia, 1793.

William Jenkins, of Kingston. Brother of Lieut. John Jenkins, of Spalding's com-

pany, in the revolutionary army. Sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Abraham Pike, Sergeant Pike, known as the "Indian Killer," was a deserter from the British Army. Had fought on the American side; was in the Wyoming battle and massacre, July 3, 1778, and escaped; was a Plymouth man.

Lord Butler, of Wilkes-Barre, son of Col. Zebulon Butler; was with his father in the army during the Revolutionary war. Sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

John Hurlbut, of Hanover, son of "Deacon" John Hurlbut. He, with his brother, Christopher, had served a year in the Revolutionary Army; was at the battles of White Plains, Trenton and Princeton. Had been a sergeant in Capt. Franklin's militia 1780-82; taught school in Hanover 1779-80. His brother Naphthali was a lieutenant in 8th Co., 3d Regt. Pa. Militia in 1793. See Dr. Egle in *Historical Record*, vol. 2, p. 62.

Daniel Sullivan. His name not known elsewhere by the writer.

William Jackson. This was the Jackson who was so severely wounded when Armstrong on his second coming to Wyoming (Oct. 18, 1784) made the attack at Brockway's in Kingston and was defeated. Jackson was one of those who had escaped from Easton jail. It was on his bloody rifle that Capt. Franklin, after the retreat of Col. Armstrong's men, swore the famous oath, "That he would never lay down his arms until death should arrest his hand, or Patterson and Armstrong be expelled from Wyoming, and the people be restored to their right of possession, and a legal trial guaranteed to every citizen by the Constitution, by justice, and by law!" Was corporal in Franklin's militia, 1780, and sergeant previous to 1780. Was lieutenant 3d Co., 3d Regt., Pa. Militia, 1793.

Richard Halstead. Had been a soldier in Capt. Durkee's company and in Capt. Spalding's consolidated company to the end of the Revolutionary war.

Edward Inman, Of Hanover. Had belonged to Franklin's militia previous to 1782, was afterwards captain 8th Co. 3d Regt. Pa. militia, 1793.—See Dr. Egle in *His. Record*. A sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

Thomas Heath. This name not found elsewhere by the writer.

Nathaniel Walker. Was one of Franklin's militia previous to 1782—after the reorganization in (probably) 1780.

Thomas Reed. Had been one of Franklin's Militia, previous to 1783, after the reorganization in (probably) 1780.

Walter Spencer, Of Hanover, had been in the Wyoming battle 3d July, 1778, but had escaped the massacre. Was one of Frank-

lin's militia men after the reorganization in (probably) 1780.

John Gore, Of Kingston, had been one of Franklin's militia after the reorganization in (probably) 1780, was one of the men, (Capt. Jabez Fish was another) that came down from Fort Lillope on the Wilkes-Barre mountain in June 1784, with Patterson's flag of truce to negotiate, and was whipped by Patterson's order, with iron ramrods. A sketch of the family in Miner's Wyoming.

• *Jonathan Burwell*, This name not found elsewhere by the writer.

Prince Alden, Of Newport, probably the grandson of Capt. Prince Alden, one of the 200 settlers, and who at this time would have been sixty-five or six years. Mason Fitch Alden was one of the three builders of the Nanticoke Iron Works about 1774-5, and in 1776 enlisted in Capt. Ransom's company in the revolutionary army, and continued with Spalding till the end of the war, 1782-3, and was afterwards 1st Major in 3d Regiment, Pennsylvania Militia, 1793. —See *Dr. Egle in Historical Record*, vol. 2, p. 62.

Jeremiah White. There were Whites here from the beginning. The writer knows nothing further of this one.

Thomas Stoddard, Of Kingston. Nothing of him known further to the writer.

Elisha Harding, Of Exeter. One of those 500 dispossessed, expelled and driven to the Delaware in May and returned, and came down from Fort Lillope into the Valley July 3, 1784. Had had six brothers (or men of the name of Harding) in Capt. Durkee's company in the revolutionary army, two of whom staid in till the end, 1783.

Justus Gaylord, Of Springfield, up the river, now in Bradford County. Himself and two brothers had belonged to Capt. Ransom's company in the Revolutionary army. Charles died in the army, Justus and Ambrose joined Capt. Spalding's company and staid in till the end of the war, 1783. They were probably sons of Joseph Gaylord, one of the first 200 settlers.

John Platner (or *John Palmer*). Name not known elsewhere by the writer.

Abraham Nesbit. Probably a son of James Nesbit, one of the first 200 settlers. Abraham Nesbit is one of those mentioned by Miner, who undertook to hold Plymouth garrison in 1781, and do some farming on the flats, but there were less than 200 acres farmed in the whole valley.

There are thirty on this list. One name, the first, Doctor Miner, was given me by Steuben Jenkins. He had been wounded at Locust Hill and was laid up in bed, and not taken to Easton.

Major Abbott (Mr. Jenkins says his name was *Joe*) and Waterman Baldwin escaped

at Lerner's—near where the battle of Locust Hill was fought; and William Ross escaped at Heller's. *Miner's Wyoming*. This would leave twenty-six to be locked up in jail. After some weeks in jail, Edward Inman seized an opportunity to knock the jailer down and release all the prisoners. They scattered in all directions, but fourteen escaped and eleven were recaptured.

The list containing twenty-nine names is found in Henry's History of the Lehigh Valley in 1860. [Supposed to have been taken from the original jail records.]

They were made prisoners by Armstrong after they had laid down their arms according to terms agreed upon with Col. Armstrong, in violation of his pledged honor as a gentleman and a soldier, to secure peace in Wyoming. These particular men had driven back a detachment of soldiers in a skirmish at Locust Hill, that were being sent by the Pennsylvania Government to precede Col. Armstrong, and some of the soldiers had been killed in the fight, and Armstrong charged these men with murder. He sent them, ironed two and two and tied to a long rope, with a soldier on each side of every pair with orders to shoot any one that attempted to escape. Three of them, however, did escape, viz.: Major Abbott, Waterman Baldwin and William Ross. This was somewhere about the 8th or 10th of August, 1784. Mr. Henry says all the others but one broke jail on the 17th of September following, and escaped.

Christopher Hurlbut, whose brother John was among them, says in his journal: "About half of them escaped, the remainder were kept till October, when the Supreme Court was held at Easton; then the Grand Jury found no bill against them for murder, and they were discharged, after paying jail fees and other expenses to the amount of twenty-five dollars each. In the meantime those who had escaped, with a few others—about twenty—headed by John Franklin, had obtained arms, and kept together until the 18th of October, when a body of men came into the settlement and proceeded to make prisoners of such as they chose. They had taken seventeen and confined them in a corn house, which they kept well guarded, but they failed to take Franklin and his party, who continually gained in numbers until after the company returned home." (That is, the before mentioned body of Pennamites.) "After this the Yankees attacked the fort in the night, and killed two officers. Shortly after, the fort was evacuated, and all the Pennamites who had been fighting the Yankees were obliged to leave the settlement. When they got out into the country they made a loud outcry about the cruelty of the Yankees, and as to how they were plan-

dored of all they possessed; and by this means prevailed with a number of the inhabitants of Northumberland County to petition the Legislature in their behalf. The Legislature then appointed three of their number to go to Wyoming and endeavor to put a stop to further disorders. In the beginning of May, 1785, they came in, and after conferring with the Yankees returned."

What follows is the correspondence between the committee of the settlers and the committee sent by the Legislature referred to above, and copied at the time by Christopher Hurlbut in his diary, he being one of the committee of settlers. It has never heretofore been published. H. B. PRUMB.

This day, May 4, 1785, the committee arrived in this place. 5th wrote a billet to Coll. Butler to wait on them. 6th our committee met and wrote 3 o'clock that we would wait on them in one hour, at the house of Capt. Schots. Met at Capt. Schots and held a long conference. Agreed to act by writing for the future.

May 6th, 10 o'clock, received the following letter and queries. 1st, Is it the wish and determination of the people you represent called the Connecticut Claimants, to submit to and support the laws and constitution of this State. 2d, Will they support and countenance the civil officers in the legal administration of justice, and oppose all illegal and unconstitutional measures that may be taken by any person contrary thereto. 3d, As the Legislature have fully evinced their determination to protect the citizens in every part of the State in the full enjoyment of life, liberty and property, and as you are well acquainted with the measures that have been taken to punish those who in a lawless manner dispossessed a number of the settlers last May, we wish to be informed by what authority a number of people who were peaceable inhabitants, have during the course of the winter and spring, been dispossessed of their property and ordered to remove from this place, and whether the persons assuming and executing such authority are supported and countenanced by the people you represent.

Answer to question 1st:

'Tis the wish and desire of us and the people whom we represent, to support the Constitutional laws and the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania, and has been ever since the Decree at Trenton.

In answer to your second question:

We assert and are able to maintain that there never have been any civil officers according to the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania elected in this settlement since the Decree of Trenton. Let us have constitutional civil officers, that is men elected by

us at an open and general election, warned according to the laws of this State; such civil officers we will support in the full and regular administration of justice with our lives and fortunes.

In compliance with your wish of information—by what authority a number of peaceable inhabitants have, during the course of the winter and spring, been dispossessed of their property and ordered to remove from this settlement—We answer in the categorical style, and affirm, that no peaceable inhabitants, as you call them, on this settlement have ever been ordered to remove off this settlement or dispossessed of their property in any respect whatever by us or those whom we represent, and we, the committee never countenanced the ordering of any peaceable inhabitant off their settlement or any of their property taken. Gentlemen, if you have had any complaints of such a nature as you represent in your billet, we would wish to know the complainants of such falsehoods, and that they should be brought before you and this committee if this falls under your cognizance.

Gentlemen, we would wish to ask the following questions, and desire your solution. Question. Whether those persons who came into this settlement under the patronage of Alexander Patterson a year ago last fall and took violent possession of lands and houses, and still retain the same, which were justly held by the Connecticut claimants and who were in the peaceable possession of those houses and lands; and whether those rioters if now in possession of those lands and houses, can according to the laws and constitution of this State, be called peaceable inhabitants? Question 2d. In what point of light do the Legislative body of this State view us? Gentlemen, we are, &c.

May ye 7th, received the following answers:

Wyoming, May 6th, 1785—Gentlemen: We have just received your answer to ours of this morning, and were pleased in reading the first paragraph wherein you consider an amicable compromise as near at hand. We assure you we shall esteem ourselves happy in accomplishing so important and salutary a measure. Your answer to our first query is somewhat satisfactory, but to the others not so. Your answer to the second is that there never has been any civil officers according to the constitution of the State of Pennsylvania elected in this settlement since the decree of Trenton. We are sorry to differ with you on this head, and, although we believe that many who were not freeholders did vote, yet we must contend that there were freeholders who did vote, and that the said election was in conformity to the constitution as appears by the proceedings of committee who were with you at

that time and reported to the assembly, who thereupon established the election by a law passed the 9th day of September 1783, in which the justices of the peace are particularly named. We therefore think you are bound as citizens of this State to support them in the due exercise of their authority until you can make it appear by a regular process before the proper tribunal, that their appointment is contrary to the constitution. A different conduct is certainly opposing the laws and constitution of this State. And we would further observe that if we are rightly informed many of the Connecticut claimants availed themselves of the authority of those justices, or some of them, in order to claim the repossession of their houses and lots agreeable to the law passed the 15th of September, 1784, entitled an act for the more speedy restoring the possession of certain messuages lands and tenements in Northumberland County of the persons who lately held the same, and were thankful for them to the part they acted therein. Your answer to our third query is also unsatisfactory. You assert that no peaceable inhabitant has been dispossessed of property or obliged to leave the settlement. In order to understand each other properly we wish to give you our idea of a peaceable inhabitant, viz., all those who held or were in possession of land or tenements on the 10th day of May, 1784, or the time you were violently dispossessed. Those people (whatever right they held under) were in the peaceable enjoyment of property, and, we contend, ought not to be despoiled and dispossessed but by a regular process at law. You gentlemen complained of the injuries you received by violence and illegal conduct, and will you the moment you are restored by the laws of the land countenance the same arbitrary and unconstitutional measures against another class of citizens, whom you deem intruders. This must be considered as an opposition to law and good government. We are possessed of a petition, signed by a number of respectable citizens, complaining in the most spirited manner of the arbitrary and cruel conduct of certain persons here in plundering and banishing the inhabitants, claiming under Pennsylvania, and this without any application to civil authority. We beg you seriously to consider where will this issue if persisted in.

Your letter concludes with asking us two questions. To the first we answer that however these people got possession of house or lands they ought not to be dispossessed of them but agreeable to law. Had the Connecticut claimant prosecuted them for taking violent possession, we doubt not the law would have determined the controversy in a proper manner. To the second we answer

that the legislative body look upon all persons residing within the chartered bounds of the State as citizens, those of whom are bound to yield obedience to the laws and who are entitled while so doing to the immunities and privileges granted them by the constitution. We have now, gentlemen, only to repeat our sincere wishes that you will each one join heart and hand to put a stop to further irregularities and disorders, and that you would give us proper assurances of your determination to support the laws and government of the State. This, in our opinion, is the only method left to restore peace and good order in this unhappy settlement, and we doubt not that upon your so doing you will not only experience immediate benefit yourselves, but afford real happiness to many who are now suffering under former oppressions. We pray God to direct you, and are with due respect, gentlemen, your most obedient servants.

JOHN BAYARD,
PERSIVER FRAZER,
GEORGE SMITH.

Upon which we sent the following billet:
WYOMING, May 7th, 1785.

Gentlemen, after the committee's best compliments to your Honors this morning—that you are in perfect health. Gentlemen, with submission we would desire of your Honors a copy of a petition you mentioned in your letter, and also a copy of the Act of Assembly establishing the election of magistrates at Wyoming, 1783, and also a copy of a letter from the governor of Connecticut to his Excellency the President of this State. We are gentlemen with suitable respect your most obedient humble servants.

Received the following May 7, 1785:

Gentlemen, we received your note, and agreeable to your request send you the sundry papers you mentioned, the Act of Assembly, the Governor of Connecticut's letter to His Excellency, the President of this State, and a copy of the petition from the inhabitants of Northampton,* etc., signed by 45 persons. There were a large number of depositions laid before the House from the people who were driven off and plundered, but these we left behind, as they were bulky. We are gentlemen, etc.

Copy of a petition from divers inhabitants of Northampton County:

To the representatives, etc.—Your memorialists can't see without anxiety the present Anarchy prevailing in Wyoming as they become daily sufferers by it. The cruelties exercised by one styling himself Col. Johnson, leader of a banditti in Wyoming upon the loyal people of Pennsylvania, are of a

*This means probably Northumberland County, as Wyoming and all the country to the north of it belonged at that time to Northumberland County.—H. B. P.

nature no longer to be suffered by a free and independent people, the cries of the helpless and naked families that are daily drove out of Wyoming by the above villains, destitute of every support for life, and with whom we are encumbered unless we suffer to perish by mere want, claims our commiseration and soon must claim our interposition if your honorable House doth not take proper measures to suppress the growing evil. We imagine it needless to state before your Honorable House the unwarrantable conduct of those rioters fully convinced that it has been already exposed, we shall confine ourselves in informing you that there is not a day going by that some Pennsylvania families are not entering our settlements, stripped and robbed of every property. Reason which induces us to take our humble resource towards your Hon'ble Body, praying that you will take such proper and effectual measures as will restore civil government to that part of the State by smothering that fire of anarchy in its birth, and your humble petitioners as in duty bound will ever pray.

Signed by 45 inhabitants.

Produced and read in the House March 4th, 1785.

May 8th received the following billet dated this day at Wyoming:

Gentlemen, we returned an answer to yours of May 6th on Saturday morning and are not a little disappointed to be yet without your reply, especially as we informed you of our wish to return as soon as possible. We expect to leave this place to-morrow and request you would by the bearer send us the letter from the Governor of Connecticut, and if you have anything farther to communicate to us we shall be glad to receive it this evening. We are, etc.,

JOHN BAYARD.

To which we returned the following answer:

Gentlemen, we have just received your billet by your servant, in which you complain that you are disappointed that we have not sent you an answer to yours of the 6th of May, and desire one this evening. Gentlemen, we have been so incumbered with viewing the Constitution, Acts of Assembly, petitions, remonstrances, the governor's letter, etc., that they have taken up our time insensibly, therefore the time has elapsed, but we shall send you an answer to your request this evening. Gentlemen, we are, etc. The final answer of us, etc.

Wyoming, May 9th, 1785—Gentlemen: We received your answer to our letter bearing date the 6th of May, 1785, in which you say that our answer to your first query is somewhat satisfactory. We are sorry it was not entirely satisfactory to you when the answer was pointed, pertinent and conclu-

sive to your query in our judgement, and without any equivocation. Our answer to your second query you say is unsatisfactory to you because we assert that there never have been any civil officers according to the constitution of the State of Pennsylvania elected in this settlement since the decree of Trenton. In this respect you say you must dissent from us, yet allow in your letter that there were many who were not freeholders voted at the said election, in which sentence you accede to our major proposition that there never were any civil officers according to the constitution elected in this settlement, because if there were many who were not freeholders voted at the said election we have reference to then there were many at that election who acted in open violation of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, and therefore made that election unconstitutional and consequently of no avail. You further proceed and say that this election was in conformity with the Constitution as appears by the report of the committee. Gentlemen, can a committee or any body of men make that right which is in its nature wrong. Secondly, You say the committee reported to the Assembly, who in consequence of that report passed a particular act to establish the said election, passed Sept. 9, 1783. If it were according to the laws and Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania what need was there for that honorable body to pass a particular Act to establish the said election. Gentlemen, notwithstanding you implicitly acknowledge the illegality of the election of those magistrates, yet say you think that we, as citizens of this State, are bound to support those magistrates. How can we bound as citizens to support unconstitutional measures? Gentlemen, we can't think that you would countenance such an idea that we, as citizens of this State, are or were bound to support unconstitutional magistrates, and consequently act in open violation of the constitution of this State. 3rdly, You observe that if you are rightly informed, many of the Connecticut claimants availed themselves of the authority of those magistrates, or some of them, in order to claim the repossession of their houses and lots, agreeable to the law passed Sept. 15, 1784. [This was an Act directing the restoration of the houses and lands and other property taken, to the returned inhabitants that had been expelled from the Valley in the preceding May—1784—and about which the whole country was now making very serious inquiries of the Pennsylvania legislators. H. B. P.]

In reply we say that we were laid under the necessity of so doing, because they were appointed by the authority of this State, and if we had not improved that opportunity we might have been kept out of our just

possessions another year. Therefore, there was no other alternative left us but either to do this or suffer greater evils and misfortunes. Therefore, it was not a voluntary but an involuntary act in us, that is it was not free from constraint. Therefore, when moral agency ceases all vice or virtue of consequence ceases, and therefore that ought not to be brought against us. You gentlemen observe in the same paragraph that we were thankful to those magistrates for the part they acted therein. Answer, We are bound to be thankful to benefactors but we must first view those justices as benefactors before we can be thankful to them. We never did view them as benefactors, therefore no thankfulness is due from us to them in that respect. Gentlemen, you say our answer to your third query is also unsatisfactory because we assert that no peaceable inhabitants have been dispossessed of property or obliged to leave this settlement. Reply, We imagine that there is a great difference between peaceable inhabitants and rioters, who in a most riotous manner, by force of arms dispossessed the Connecticut claimants of their property, and the authorities of this State have dispossessed these rioters by a particular act for that purpose, and now these rioters say the Connecticut people have dispossessed and spoiled them of their property, which we deny in full. You further say that you are possessed of a petition signed by a number of respectable inhabitants complaining in the most spirited manner of the arbitrary and cruel conduct of certain persons here in plundering and banishing the inhabitants claiming under Pennsylvania, and this without any kind of application to civil authority. In reply we say and declare there have been a great number of inhabitants, or rather intruders, who pretended to claim under Pennsylvania title, and who, by force of arms in a most violent manner contrary to all law and constitution of all civilized christianized people, dispossessed the New England settlers, and took possession of their houses, land and property in a hostile manner, and that those settlers so forcibly dispossessed and plundered made repeated application to the legislative, executive, judicial and civil authorities of this State, praying for the restoration of their rights, properties and possessions agreeable to the law and constitution of this State, and that the Legislative Body on the 15th of September last, did resolve that those settlers so forcibly dispossessed should be reinstated, etc. And we further declare that we do not know of any such person in the settlement who pretended a claim under the Pennsylvania title who have had any possession except such as were obtained by force of arms; and we

would further say that we are informed by the best authority, and know it to be the truth, that a great number, if not all, of the persons who complain of being plundered and banished by the Connecticut settlers are those same persons who expelled us from our possessions, robbed us of our property, and then finding the law of this State relative to forcible entry and detainer was likely to operate against them, fled from the laws of their country, took off their own property, and a considerable part of ours. What part of our property they were obliged to leave behind them has since fallen into our hands, and yet those villains say we robbed and plundered them of their property, which allegations we challenge them to support. You further say in your letter that we complain of the injustice we have received by violence and illegal conduct, and then ask the question whether we will countenance the same against a class of citizens whom we represent as intruders. Answer. We the committee and the people we represent never have countenanced any such thing. Gentlemen you conclude your letter with a requisition that we would join heart and hand to put a stop to further irregularities and disorders, and that we would give you proper assurances of our determination to support the laws and government of the State. In answer to this requisition we have only to repeat our former answers to you on that head. Gentlemen, we assure you it is our determination to support the laws and constitution of this State. To conclude, we believe its the sincere wish of the State and of you gentlemen, to promote peace and harmony in this unhappy settlement, yet we can't but think it extraordinary that you should think it consistent with sound policy or the happiness of this settlement to continue those justices in office who were imposed on the people without their consent and in violation of the constitution and laws of ye State, and who are daily making inroads therein by violently taking possession of lands and property and detaining the same from the rightful owners in a sure violation of all laws, and consequently doing the greatest injustice to the widows, fatherless and distressed of whom David Meade is and was the first aggressor and distractor of the widows, fatherless and orphans, etc. Gentlemen we hope you will voluntarily give us our request, which is the constitution of the State of Pennsylvania, and thereby restore peace and tranquility to this unhappy settlement and joy and mirth to this State. We pray God to give you hearts susceptible of all the feelings of humanity, and in that line we will subscribe ourselves

your most obedient and most humble servants.

ZEBULON BUTLER,
JOHN FRANKLIN,
JOHN P. SHOTS,
EBENEZER JOHNSON,
JOHN JENKINS,
CHRISTOPHER HURLBUT.

To the Honorable John Bayard, and other Committee of Assembly.

The farewell letter:

WYOMING, May 10, 1785. — Gentlemen, last evening we received yours of the 9th inst., in answer to ours of the 6th. We are sorry to inform you that it is entirely unsatisfactory to us, as we have in a plain and candid manner, not only in our letters, but in conversation informed you what we think the State requires of you as citizens, viz.: obedience to the laws and those who are appointed to execute them. We think it unnecessary to go into a particular answer to your last, and having to the best of our abilities discharged our duty to you and our country, we must now take our leave of you after thanking you for any personal civilities shown us, and earnestly exhorting you to a strict obedience to the authority and laws of the State which alone will prove your declarations sincere. A contrary conduct, be assured, gentlemen, will end in anarchy, confusion and distress. We shall advise those claiming under Pennsylvania to refrain from all illegal methods for obtaining satisfaction for injuries they complain of, and direct them to apply to the laws of their country for redress. We are, gentlemen, your most obedient servants,

JOHN BAYARD,
PERSIVER FRAZER,
GEORGE SMITH,

State of Pennsylvania in General Assembly. Friday, April 8, 1785, am.—The House resumes the consideration of the report of the committee on the petition of Divers inhabitants of Wyoming. Wherefore

Resolved, That the Hon. John Bayard, Esq., Persiver Frazer and George Smith, Esqs., be and they are hereby appointed a committee instructed to proceed to Wyoming as soon as may be and there make such inquiry as to them, or any two of them, shall appear necessary for the peace and good order of the people, and the regular administration of justice, and report thereon to this House in their next session, and that the said committee, before they proceed to Wyoming, confer with the Supreme Executive Council, and in the meantime as early as may be to report to Council the state of the inhabitants respecting the disputes and disorders existing there.

Extract from the minutes—(Signed)
SAMUEL BRYAN, Clerk.

WYOMING, May 12, 1785.—SIR: It is not without surprise that I heard of the imprudence of Esquire Meade in granting warrants yesterday, but it was more surprising to me to hear that you should (after we, the Committee, had made so public a promise to discountenance any break of law) so quick break that promise by barning any of the settlement, or threaten any person who offered no abuse to you. Perhaps I have been misinformed, if I have, I shall be glad, as I, on the one hand, would not relinquish any right or privilege that I was entitled to, so on the other hand I would be as far from countenancing any breach of public faith or good conduct. I am, etc.,
To Ebenezer Johnson.

From this letter it appears that Esquire Meade, (one of the Pennamite Justices,) as soon as the Legislative Committee left the valley—May 10th—issued a warrant, May 11th, against some of the Yankees, (supposed to be a warrant of dispossession,) regardless of the action of the Legislative Committee. This set the trouble brewing again, and within three months the Yankees expelled Meade, and he did not think it healthy to return again. The State rewarded him by giving him a large body of land in the western part of the State, and considerable cash; and Meadville takes its name from him.
H. B. PLUMB.

One of Mr. Baker's Texts.

EDITOR RECORD: On the margin of the 10th verse of ninth chapter of Ecclesiastes, which was included in my bible lesson of Monday, April 2, 1888, I had written: "Text of Rev. Mr. Baker, the Revivalist, under whose preaching Mr. Maxwell, Judge Conyngham, and other prominent citizens of Wilkes-Barre were converted:"

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave whither thou goest."

I had made a memorandum to inquire how long it has been since Mr. Baker's visit and of others who joined the various churches soon after, and was glad to see Mr. Snowden's reminiscence of the revival in the RECORD.

The sermon heard was impressed upon my memory by the fervor of the preacher in describing the feelings of a penitent when he became anxious about his sinful condition and his repetition. "What thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," and peculiar emphasis on the word 'harrassed.' It was one of his later sermons, and not one which had first attracted members of the other congregations.

W. F. M.

Chats With Early Residents.

Miss Elizabeth Dickson, lives at 92 South Washington Street, opposite the Sister's school, in a cosy little home which has belonged to the family for over fifty years. Miss Dickson's mind has not lost a particle of its clearness. She is blessed with an excellent memory and has a fund of entertaining reminiscences. She is a good conversationalist and quick at repartee—no one enjoys a good joke more than she. Just now she is partially disabled from the effects of a fall, but her friends hope to see her on the street soon again. The other day she called on friends who returned her to her home in a carriage and by somewhat of a round about way, so that she completely missed her bearings and was practically lost in the town where she was born. While Wilkes-Barre is a great deal larger she does not think the people any better or any happier than in the earlier days.

"Yes," she said, in reply to a question, "the Mr. Dickson who was beaten to death in 1814 by a United States officer was my uncle. I have often heard the story. My uncle was dragged from his sick bed and forced to join the soldiers. I don't remember the name of the officer. I have heard that he was convicted of murder but on a second trial was acquitted. My uncle was buried along the turnpike somewhere near Stoddartsville. The location of his grave is not known."

Propos of this melancholy incident, John Hance, of this city, has in his possession a copy of the Morristown (N. J.) *Herald*, of Aug. 18, 1814. It was found among the effects of his father, the late James M. Hance, of Vienna, N. J. The paper fairly bristles with news as to the war with Great Britain, though there is a noticeable lack of telegraph facilities. The latest news is from New York, three days old; Boston, six days old; New London, eight days old. The New York dispatch recounts the attack of the British fleet on Stonington. There also appears a letter from Wilkes-Barre, under date of Aug. 5, showing that the warlike spirit was rife, but that not many persons wanted to go to war. Unfortunately the paper is torn at an interesting point in the letter. We reproduce it as far as possible.

"WILKES-BARRE, Aug. 5.—Monday last was a day of unusual excitement in our village. The United States troops enlisted in this vicinity, were under orders to march. The parting of friends, and the separation of husbands from wives, was in no little de-

gree affecting; and this painful feeling was in some cases heightened by the opinion, whether well or ill founded I pretend not to say, that some of the soldiers had not been very fairly attached to the service.

A sergeant by the name of Brack, conspicuous for his knowledge of discipline, and more so by his severity to the soldiers, in the course of Sunday broke his sword over the head of a Mr. Cook, a soldier, and severely wounded him in the arm. Brack was justly turned into the ranks—but the next morning restored to his shoulder knots, and marched off with the troops as sergeant.

During the forenoon, after the troops had marched, the whole town was.....The military was.....along as fast as possible.....ber of spirited citizens.....the cavalcade and stopped.....ficer presented his pistol to.....and threatened to blow them through. One of them seeing Judge Fell, called upon him to interfere, that the man might have a legal hearing. The judge in the name of the Commonwealth ordered them to stop. The habeas corpus was served. The question was tried before Judge Gibson, and Mr. Wiggin discharged. Thanks to the firmness, independence and intelligence of the civil authority, our citizens can not yet be dragged off against their will, and impressed into the army.

Whether legal associations of the people, to protect their rights, will not be indispensable to the public safety, is a question worthy of solemn consideration.

As Monday was a day of agitation and alarm—Tuesday was a day of fearful gloom and sorrow. A Mr. Dixon, a civil, inoffensive, but feeble man, who had enlisted and was marching out with the troops, was killed on the mountain by Sergeant Brack. Dixon, it is said, complained of fatigue, and lingered behind the rest. Brack sent for him and he did not come. Brack went back, cut himself a stock, and beat poor Dixon on the head, and kicked him in the sides, till, as he afterwards complained, his toes were sore. Dixon was put in a wagon and died very soon. The people went after him yesterday to bring him in, but he had become too putrid. He has left a wife and four children to mourn for him. An inquest was held on the body. Verdict, wilful murder. Brack is confined in jail."

The Wilkes-Barre *Advertiser* of Aug. 12, 1814, thus briefly disposes of the tragic incident:

"Died—At Bear Creek, Robert Dixon, a soldier in the service of the U. S., in consequence of wounds received from Sergeant Brack."

Death of Hon H. C. Magee.

Friday morning, April 27, 1888, occurred the death of H. C. Magee, at his home in Plymouth, from a bronchial difficulty. He was born in Carrol Township, Perry Co., Pa., Feb. 6, 1848, was educated in the common schools and the State Normal School. He taught school from 1870 to 1876, and was admitted to the Luzerne Co. bar Oct. 21, 1875.

Mr. Magee has always been a staunch Republican, and an active party worker. During 1885-6 he was a member of the legislature.

He was a good lawyer and a citizen of irreproachable standing in the community.

A largely attended meeting of the bar of Luzerne County was held at the Bar Office, Tuesday, May 1, 1888, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of taking appropriate action in regard to the death of Hon. H. C. Magee, late a member of the same.

Judge Stanley Woodward was called to preside and S. J. Straus, Esq., was chosen secretary. After words of eulogy of Judge Woodward, H. B. Payne, J. A. Opp, and others, J. A. Opp, H. B. Payne, C. W. McAlarney, W. S. McLean and J. A. Garman were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. The committee after consultation reported as follows:

H. C. Magee came to this county from the county of Perry in the year 1870. He was the principal of the public schools of Plymouth from the year 1871 to 1875, when he was admitted to the bar. In 1880 he was elected chief Burgess of Plymouth, and during the years 1885 and 1886 represented the Third Legislative District in the Legislature of Pennsylvania with marked ability. As a teacher he was honest and conscientious, loved and esteemed by his pupils; as a citizen he was a good man, honored by his neighbors with offices of trust and responsibility; as a member of the bar he was amiable, courteous in his intercourse with his brethren, and true to his clients, faithful to the court, diligent and laborious in the preparation of his cases; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of the bar of Luzerne County have learned with profound regret of the decease of Hon. H. C. Magee, one of its members.

Resolved, That in the decease of Mr. Magee the bar has lost an esteemed and exemplary member, who during his professional career discharged his duties with courtesy and fidelity.

Resolved, That the bar will ever cherish the memory of their departed brother and bear testimony to the many good qualities

of mind and heart of which he was possessed.

Resolved, That the court be requested to direct these resolutions to be spread upon the minutes and that a copy of the same be forwarded to his father and friends, and also given to the papers for publication.

John Hughes Dead.

Three months ago the Hughes brothers of Wilkes-Barre were called on to mourn the death of their mother in Carbondale. Now their father is dead at the age of 70. Of him the Carbondale *Leader* says:

John Hughes departed this life Saturday after an illness of three years, the result of two paralytic strokes. Mr. Hughes was in his 70th year. He came here in 1842 and had been a mine boss for the D. & H. C. Co. for over 30 years. During the year of his arrival here he joined Cambrian Lodge, I. O. of O. F., and at the time of his death was the oldest living member. He had been through all the "chairs." The deceased leaves nine children: Mrs. Warren Tappan, Mrs. Thos. Kirkbride, of Carbondale; F. G. Hughes, of Scranton; F. E., George, William, James and David, of Wilkes-Barre; and Edward C. Hughes, ex-mayor of Black Hawk, Col. The funeral takes place on Wednesday afternoon.

The funeral of the late John Hughes took place April 18, and it was one of the largest attended in years. Rev. T. P. Morgan officiated, and was assisted by Rev. D. L. Davis. There were four lodges of Odd Fellows there. The mine superintendents were there in a body, and since the D. & H. C. Co. stopped their works at noon a very large delegation of employes attended. There were present forty-two children and grandchildren of the deceased, though this number did not include all of them. The six sons of Mr. Hughes, who acted as pall bearers at the burial of their mother three months ago, also acted in the same capacity yesterday. The seventh son, E. C. Hughes, of Black Hawk, Col., could not be here. The display of flowers, most of which came from Wilkes-Barre, was elaborate.

Nearly a Century Old.

Mrs. Ann O'Neill, mother of Owen O'Neill, of this city, died on April 26 at her daughter's residence in Ashley, aged 95 years. Her husband, Charles O'Neill, died some 18 years ago. She had been a resident of Ashley for many years. She leaves two sons and one daughter — Owen, of this city, Charles, of Ashley, and Mrs. Hopkins, who also resides at the latter place, and who cared for her aged mother until during the last illness.

Death of C. B. Price.

After an illness of nine months, the last five weeks of which confined him to his room, the death of Mr. C. B. Price took place, the result of apoplexy, at his home, 215 South Main Street, Friday, April 20, 1888. Mr. Price was born at Doylestown, August 1st, 1819, and was in his 69th year. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1841 and had resided here continuously since. He had learned the cabinet making trade, and with the intention of engaging in this and the undertaker's business, brought with him the first hearse that had been seen in Luzerne County up to that time. He gave more attention to general carpenter work, however, and had a shop on North Main Street in which he worked several years. One of his first jobs was a house for Adam Beebe. He was connected with the late O. B. Hillard in the building of Hillard's mill, now known as the Lee mill, but sustained this connection only a year or so. He then in 1861 built a mill at the corner of Canal and Union Streets, which was burned in 1875, when he built the mill occupied by his business at present. Mr. Price was an upright and enterprising business man and earned and deserved the success that attended his efforts. In politics he was a Whig during the Whig times and a Republican since. He was a consistent member of the Methodist Church. His wife was Mary Ann Goucher, whom he married in Doylestown, and she survives him, as do also his daughter, Mrs. Norah Miller, of Midvale, N. J., and his son, C. H. Price.

The funeral of the late C. B. Price was largely attended from the residence on South Main Street Tuesday, April 24. The services were opened with the reading of Ecclesiastes XII, by Rev. Dr. Tuttle. Rev. A. Griffin offered prayer and Rev. W. W. Loomis delivered the funeral address. The floral offerings were most beautiful, including a pillow of various blossoms, with the word Father, placed at the head of the coffin; a design of calla lilies at the centre, and another pillow of roses with the word Grandpa, placed at the foot. The first was from the two children, and the last from the grandchildren. Besides these, there was a design of a large wheel in choicest flowers, and a broken column—the latter the gift of the employees at the mill.

A quartet sung Mr. Price's favorite hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," and the chant, "Thy Will Be Done."

Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery. The pall bearers were: Col. S. B. Sturdevant, Anning Dille, Theodore F. Ryan, Conrad Lee, Wm. L. Stewart, Chas. Morgan, J. E. Patterson and Stephen Drum.

Death of Mrs. Benscoter.

Mrs. Clarinda Benscoter, wife of the late Warren Benscoter died at Fairview Farm, Union Township, her late home, Saturday, April 23, at 5:20 p.m. Mrs. Benscoter was born in Lehman, February, 1821, and was 67 years old. At the age of seventeen she united with the M. E. Church and has ever lived a true and consistent Christian life. As a wife she was faithful; as a mother kind and devoted; and as a neighbor one whom all loved and esteemed. In all enterprises of a humane and benevolent character, in the community in which she lived, she gave a willing and a helping hand. For some time past the deceased suffered with a nervous affection, but nothing so helped to hasten her death as the sudden sad intelligence of the death of her youngest daughter, Mrs. Wm. W. White, of Brooklyn, whose demise the Record chronicled about a year ago. Mrs. Benscoter was in Detroit at the time visiting her son, Will, and her health would not permit her to be in attendance at Mrs. White's funeral. The following is a list of the children that mourn her death: Rev. Mrs. G. M. Larned, of White Haven; Rev. C. L. Benscoter, of the Central Pennsylvania Conference; W. I. Benscoter, of Detroit, Mich.; C. C. Benscoter, Esq., district attorney of Jefferson County; J. W. Benscoter, of Wilkes-Barre; C. A. Benscoter, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Mrs. M. Masters and Hiram Benscoter, of the homestead. Funeral at the homestead Tuesday at 10:30 a.m. and interment at the family cemetery.

Mr. S. A. Hubbard Dead.

Samuel A. Hubbard died April 25, 1888. Mr. Hubbard came to the Wyoming Valley in 1866 as one of the civil engineers on the Lehigh Valley branch from Easton to Wilkes-Barre. At the completion of this road he was made chief clerk of the Wilkes-Barre Division by Supt. Robert Packer. This position he held till his death, having served under Mr. Mitchell upwards of 17 years. Mr. Hubbard was 67 years of age, and was born in Worcester, Mass. He was finely educated, and spent some years of his early life in the South. He was married Feb. 20, 1878, to Miss Sarah H. Gardner, at Bridgeport, Conn. Other than his wife his nearest relative was his sister Mrs. Gregg, a brother Junius W. having been killed in Guananto, Mexico, a year and a half ago. Mr. Hubbard was a man of affable disposition, popular with all those with whom he came in contact socially or in business. His devotion to duty was absorbing, and he was a faithful official. Naught but good can be said of him.

The funeral occurred at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon from St. Stephen's, interment at Hollenback Cemetery.

An Old Wilkes-Barrean Dead.

Benjamin A. Bidlack, a native of Wilkes-Barre, died at Lebanon, Pa., March 18, 1888, and his remains have been temporarily deposited in the receiving vault at Port Jervis previous to interment at Milford at some future time. His father was Hon. Benjamin Alden Bidlack, who in 1833-4-5 was the publisher of the *Republican Farmer* in Wilkes-Barre. Previous to this date he had edited the *Northern Eagle* in Milford, the first copy of which was delivered to its subscribers by Wm. Bross, who in later years became a distinguished politician and journalist in the West. He is now the president of the Tribune Company, in Chicago, and one of the leaders in educational and philanthropic efforts in that great city. After removing to Luzerne County the elder Bidlack became a member of Congress. He was then appointed Minister to that part of South America, now known as the United States of Columbia, and died at Bogota, where a monument was erected to his memory by the American residents, which is still kept in repair by an appropriation.

Besides deceased, the elder Bidlack was the father of Dr. W. W. Bidlack, of Milford; Dr. E. B. W. Bidlack, now in Europe; Miss Blanche Bidlack, now with her mother in Boston, where another daughter resides, besides two other daughters in Philadelphia. The widow of the elder Mr. Bidlack (nee Wallace, of Milford,) who is also the widow of the late Dr. Thomas W. Miner, of Wilkes-Barre, is still living, and is now visiting her daughter in Boston. The son now practicing medicine in Milford, Dr. Wallace Bidlack, accompanied Samuel P. Collings (who succeeded the elder Bidlack as proprietor of the *Republican Farmer*) when Mr. Collings went to Tangiers, North Africa, as United States Consul.

A Former Luzerne Man Dead.

Revalo Beach Stedman died on April 25 after a three weeks' illness of paralysis, on his farm near Barry, Ill. The deceased was born in Cortlandville, Cortland County, New York, Nov. 14, 1816, and resided there until grown to manhood, when he went to Towanda, Pa. In 1840 he removed to Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and Dec. 25, 1848, was married to Miss Morah B. Beisel, who was then in charge of a hotel as mistress for her brother William Beisel. He then moved to Berwick and then went to Drums, in Butler Valley, on a farm belonging to William Beisel. In April 1862 he removed to Barry, Ill., and in 1865 he moved on the farm where he lived the last twenty-three years of his life. He leaves a wife and two sons, two daughters, and four grandchildren to mourn his loss. Funeral services were held

on the 26th at the Baptist Church, of which he was a member, by Elder J. L. Bennett. Interment was at Barry, Ill.

Clerk Robinson's Father Dead.

Saturday, May 5, 1888, word was received by Mr. R. P. Robinson, Clerk of the County Commissioners, of the death of his father, W. P. Robinson, for many years a resident of Fairmount township. Deceased was 83 years old, and a native of Delaware, but came as a pioneer to Fairmount. He, in early life, learned the bookbinders trade, but was for a number of years a school teacher of Huntington Valley and vicinity. While yet a young man he married Sarah Raught, who died sixteen years ago. About that time he was rendered nearly helpless by paralysis, and never recovered. Eight of his sons and daughters are now living, namely: Captain John Robinson, of Fairmount; R. P. Robinson, of this city; Thomas Robinson, of Michigan; E. F. Robinson, of Forty Fort; Mrs. Rittenhouse and Mrs. Wiant, of Fairmount; Mrs. Koons, of Shickshinny; and Mrs. Pollock, of Clay Centre, Nebraska. Two sons were killed in the war. Another son and a daughter are also dead.

Lived in Wilkes-Barre 70 Years.

James Hoover, one of the oldest residents in this section, died Tuesday, April 24, at his home, 3 Grove Street. He had been ailing for three years past from dropsy. Mr. Hoover was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1818, in a house which stood on the present site of the Hillard mill. He leaves eight children, seven of whom reside in Wilkes-Barre: Charles, Lodena, Harriet, William, Jennie, Mary and Edward, the remaining daughter Elizabeth, living in Ashley.

Mr. Harris' father and mother were born in Forty Fort. The father was with Commodore Perry on Lake Erie in the war of 1812, as a member of the Kingston Volunteers. He was killed in that campaign.

"That Grasshopper War."

EDITOR HISTORICAL RECORD: On page 51, 2d ed., of Pearce's *Annals of Luzerne County* he refers to the "Grasshopper War," and says as prefatory to his remarks on the subject: "Mr. Chapman and all other writers on Wyoming have given an account of what they call the 'Grasshopper War.'"

The writer finds in Sheridan Day's *Historical Collections of Pennsylvania*, under the head of Juniata County, page 385, the following, speaking of the Tuscarora Valley: "There was a most sanguinary battle on the river bank a little above Mr. Strauss' between two tribes of Indians. It originated in a quarrel between the Indian children

about some grasshoppers, and was known as the "Grasshopper War."

The question is, were the tribes engaged in these wars, or the grasshoppers over which they fought, indistinct? Or is not the Grasshopper War a myth? C. F. H.

Dillon Yarrington's Reminiscences.

EDITOR RECORD: In your issue of April 13, I noticed a very interesting sketch of the history of the old church building that stood on the Public Square in Wilkes-Barre, written by C. E. Wright, Esq. It was correct as far as it went, but did not extend back as far as it might; and my knowledge of some of the preceding history of the old church has induced me to go back a few years further with its history, and give some of my early recollections of the venerable structure, and of those dear ones that attended as preachers and listeners at that early day in the old church.

When I was five or six years old I heard my grandfather and my father speak of the new church on the Public Square. I learned from them that it was built by subscription of members of *all* churches, and of *no* church, and that it was built for a free place of worship for all denominations, including the Universalists. I remember going into the building with my father in 1808 several times, and of seeing Joseph Hitchcock with his gang of hands at work there. My father said that Mr. Hitchcock was boss and was building the church on contract. My father was one of the subscribers, and he was called upon to put up a lightning rod on his subscription. He undertook the job and commenced the work immediately, and had finished it to within seven or eight feet of the ground; a shower came up, lightning struck the steeple, came down to the end of the rod, turned squarely into the building and onto the work bench making great havoc among Hitchcock's carpenter tools, then down through the floor into the ground, with but very little damage. This was in the summer of 1808 or 1809. The house was not finished till one or two years afterwards and was then occupied by Rev. Ard Hoyt, Rev. Wm. Woodbridge, Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve, Presbyterians, and Rev. George Lane, Elisha Bibbins, and Marmaduke Pearce, Methodists, and Rev. Joel Rogers, Baptist, and one Universalist, whose name I have forgotten. Others preached there occasionally whose names I never heard. I think Mr. Gildersleeve preached there frequently about the time I left Wilkes-Barre, the first of March, 1825. I know but little of what occurred with regard to the old church after I left Wilkes-Barre, but if reports were true, there was a very unpleasant state of affairs for some years afterwards.

Carbondale, April 24, '88. D. YARRINGTON.

Some Recollections.

[Letter to the Editor.]

Among some old daguerreotypes taken by C. F. Cook before he went to the war, and given to a representative of the RECORD when he struck camp in the upper room of a building at Osterhout's corner, overlooking the Public Square, is one of a passenger canal boat on its way from Laning's foundry to the Susquehanna River, by temporary tramway. It was built in the abandoned foundry by and for Capt. B. F. Wells, who floated it down to the outlet lock at Nanticoke.

Some of the figures of the curious crowd drawn by this exhibition of early Wilkes-Barre enterprise are yet distinguishable and we can recognize the long cloak and high hat of Squire Gilbert Burrowes, and, I think, the partially shaded features of Dr. C. F. Ingham. At the door of the Anheiser building, next to the present Welles Building, is a figure very like Anning or Urbane Dilley, with his white apron on. The Bowman building, across the alley from Anheiser's, was standing, but a sign "New Clothing Store" indicated the beginning of a change.

That this should have all passed into oblivion shows the rapid transit of time.

About the Butler steam mill, I well remember the engine room in the basement, and a New Year's address written by Dr. T. W. Miner for one of the papers referring to the mill, in describing the growing industries of the borough:

"Where Colonel's pistons pour
Into his pockets hopper's full of cash."

Col. John L. Butler ran the mill. Lord Butler lived in the frame house where the RECORD now runs its machinery, also by steam.

The mill of Ab'm Thomas stood on north bank of the canal between Franklin and River Streets, but like the block of Mr. Hildard on Main Street, was ruined by the State delay in completing the North Branch Canal, upon which their hopes of early profit were founded.

W. F. M.

April 16, 1888.

CORRECTIONS.

On page 62 of this number, under head of "Wyoming Soldiery in 1793" Dr. Egle is made in the 13th line to speak of the Provincial Army. Of course Provisional was the word intended to be employed.

Owing to a transposition of matter the obituary notices of Dr. Worden and Thomas Weir in this issue do not terminate properly. The matter on page 82 signed J. Y. W. belongs to the article on page 83, "In memory of Thomas Weir," while the matter on page 84 signed J. S. Clark is the conclusion of the death notice of Dr. Worden, page 81.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

Vol. 2]

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[No. 3.

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THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A

The Historical Record

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JULY 1888.

NO. 3.

TOM QUICK, THE INDIAN KILLER.

An Outlaw who is Said to Have Revenged His Father's Death, Even in Times of Peace, Until He had Butchered 99 Redskins.

[R. M. Stocker in Honesdale Independent.]

Probably most of the readers of the *Independent* have heard more or less of Tom Quick, the Indian killer, but the sketch of his life which appeared a number of years ago is now a rare book and since his exploits have recently been dramatized by a Port Jervis lawyer and a new interest has been awakened in this celebrated character of pioneer days, a short sketch of his life as found in the traditions of the people and the work of Quinlan above referred to may be of interest.

About the year 1733, a Hollander, named Thomas Quick, came to the colony of New York, and not long afterwards located on the Delaware, on what afterwards became known as Upper Smithfield, near where Milford now stands. He appears to have been the pioneer settler on the Pennsylvania side, cleared land, erected a log cabin and barns, raised wheat and maize. In 1734 Thomas Quick, the Indian killer, was born.

He was the pet of the household and the Indians who roamed over that region then and frequently visited Quick's place, admired the stout, healthy lad, and often made him presents of plumes and feathers and other articles.

As the Indians were their neighbors he grew up among them and learned their language, and was taught by them how to hunt wild animals after the manner of the Indians. He thus grew to like the savage life of a hunter, trapper and fisherman, and could not be induced to follow regularly the occupations of civilization. He had two brothers and two sisters who attended a Dutch school which had been established in the neighborhood, but Thomas had become so much of an Indian in his habits that he gave but little attention to study and learned but little.

Thomas Quick, Sen., prospered in his undertaking and erected a grist and saw mill on a small stream entering the Delaware near Milford, probably the Vandemark.

While Tom's brothers were poring over the Dutch alphabet, he was shooting, trap-

ping, wrestling and jumping with the young Indian braves. He roamed with them over all the country in the vicinity of his father's cabin and became familiar with the beautiful Minisink Valley with its high abutment of cliffs on the Pennsylvania side and receding hills on New Jersey side as it extends from Port Jervis to the Water Gap. The romantic water falls and rocky glens all were known to him as hunting and fishing grounds. This knowledge afterwards served his purposes in waylaying and murdering Indians.

The Lenni Lenape or Delaware Indians began to view with alarm the steady encroachments of the whites into their favorite hunting grounds, their ancient council seat on the Delaware. During the French and Indian war the Six Nations and other tribes had been induced by French emissaries, to take up arms against the English. The Quick family had been friendly with the Indians but they were the first to encroach upon them and the prospect of plundering an opulent man like Quick overcame any feelings of gratitude that might linger in the savage breast. When hostilities commenced, the Quicks became uneasy. Their alarm increased as the Indians grew less sociable, and finally withdrew from the Delaware River. Each party distrusted the other, and the Indians feeling they had been wronged, determined to drive the whites from their land. Quiet reigned until the Quicks became careless and one day as the father crossed the Delaware to grind a grist, accompanied by Tom and his brother-in-law, all unarmed, as they were rounding a point near the river they were fired upon by ambushed Indians. The old man fell mortally wounded. The young men who were unhurt endeavored to drag him after them across the river for it was frozen. As the savages approached the young men were constrained after much urging to abandon their father who exclaimed as he was dying, "Run for your lives!" The Indians fired on them as they fled taking the heel of young Tom's boot off which threw him upon the ice, and the Indians exultingly shouted, "There lies Tom Quick!" But he was soon up and out of danger. The Indians did not follow across the Delaware and Tom and his brother-in-law crept back near enough to hear the scalp whoop of the savages. Young

Tom was frantic with rage and grief and swore that he would never make peace with the Indians as long as one remained upon the banks of the Delaware. From this time forth the demon of unrelenting savage hatred entered Tom's heart and he became more like the savages he pursued than like a civilized man. He did not enter the army but took the Indians by stealth at all times whether in time of war or peace, and regarded neither age nor sex in his vindictive warfare. It does not appear that he signalized himself in any way during the French and Indian war; but after peace was declared and the hatchet buried he commenced operations. Such of the former inhabitants as were living returned to their homes on the Neversink and Delaware. The Indians also began to revisit their old haunts, supposing they would be well received, but the remembrance of the scalping knife and incendiary fires still rankled in the breasts of many of the old settlers, yet they were generally careful to avoid all cause of offense. Among the Indians who returned was a drunken vagabond named Muskink or Modeline, who had assisted in murdering Tom's father. About two years after Tom met Muskink at Decker's tavern on the Neversink. Muskink had been drinking and became very bold and talkative, claiming Tom's acquaintance and desiring him to drink with him. Tom refused, bestowed a contemptuous epithet upon the Indian, which caused the snake-like eyes of the latter to glitter with rage. A conversation of an irritating character commenced, during which Muskink gave a detailed account of the murder of Thomas Quick, Sen., asserting that he scalped him with his own hands, at the same time mimicking the grimaces of the dying man, and to corroborate his assertion, exhibited the sleeve buttons worn by his victim at the time. This brutal recital aroused the devil of hatred in Tom's heart. He seized a French musket that hung in the bar room and ascertaining that it was loaded, pointed the muzzle at Muskink's breast and ordered him to leave the room. He arose slowly and sullenly and retreated into the street pursued by Tom until they arrived on the main road about one mile from Carpenter's Point, where Tom raised his musket and exclaimed, "Indian dog, you'll kill no more white men!" at the same time firing a load of musket shot into the Indian's back, between the shoulders. Muskink jumped into the air and fell upon his face dead. Tom took the buttons which had been his father's from the Indian and drew his body behind the roots of an upturned tree. After this Tom returned to Decker's

tavern with the musket, drank a glass of rum and left the neighborhood. Several years afterwards Philip Decker cleared the land and in plowing turned up the Indian's bones. A pair of bars in the fence at that place are still known as Modeline's bars. This transaction caused considerable excitement at the time, some holding that he should be arrested and punished and others defending his course. He was certainly laboring under great provocation and we can find greater excuse for this act than for many which followed.

His next exploit was the murdering of an Indian family, consisting of a man, his wife and three children who were in a canoe on the Delaware near Butler's Rift. The Indian seemed to be unarmed and not apprehensive of danger. They were on the side of the stream next to Tom and the children seemed to be very happy as they proceeded leisurely along. Quick concealed himself in the long reed grass which grew on the shore and as the Indian approached nearer he recognized him as one who had visited his father's house and who had committed several outrages on the frontier. When within a gunshot Tom rose up and in the Indian tongue ordered them ashore. The Indian turned pale but dared not disobey. Tom then inquired where they were going, to which the Indian made reply. He then told them that they had reached their journey's end. The Indian answered "that it was peace time, the hatchet was buried." But Tom replied that there could be no peace between the red skins and him. He then shot the man and tomahawked the squaw and children. Tom said the two eldest squawed like young crows. He had proceeded thus far without compunctions of conscience or feeling that he was committing a most horrible massacre. But as he raised the tomahawk to strike the youngest, the babe—for it was nothing more—looked up wonderingly into his face and smiled. The innocence and unconsciousness of danger beaming from its sunny, childish eyes caused him to relent. His arm fell powerless by his side. He could not strike. But suddenly the fact thrust itself upon him that the child would soon become a full grown Indian and without further reflection he dashed out its brains. He sank the bodies in the river and destroyed the canoe, and did not tell of this occurrence until years afterwards. When asked why he killed the children, he would reply "Nits make lice." There are many wonderful stories told of him, which have been preserved by tradition and which are firmly believed by the oldest members of the Quick family and other families who reside in the vicinity of his old home in

Westfall township, Pike county, near Rosetown where he now lies buried. Among the improbable stories is one in which it is alleged that seven Indians caught him splitting rails and told him he must go along with them. Tom just wanted them to assist him split open the log and they put their fingers in the crack to help pull it apart when Tom knocked out the wedge and as their fingers were all fast he proceeded to knock the Indians' brains out at leisure. The buck with seven skins is more like Tom. He hunted with an Indian in a most friendly manner, and divided with him at the end of the hunt, giving him the seven deer skins, while he kept the venison. The Indian threw the skins across his back, Tom fell behind and shot the Indian and took the skins as well as the meat, saying that he had shot a buck with seven skins. He was hunting with another Indian and pushed him off of the high rocks. Tradition says that on his death bed he claimed to have killed ninety-nine Indians and that he begged to have them bring an old Indian who lived near in order that he might kill him before he died, so as to make an even hundred. After participating in the murder of Canope at Handsome Eddy he had no more Indian adventures. His last adventure was with the panthers. He and his dogs killed two old and two young ones in one day. His headquarters in the summer were generally at the house of Showers near Mongaup Island or at a hut near Hagen's Pond, where he hunted and trapped. He never married and was outlawed by the government, it being an understood thing that no Indian who killed him would be held accountable by the whites.

In his old age he was regarded as a hero by the pioneer hunters and trappers. He died at James Rosencrantz's in 1795 or 1796 and was buried on his farm. During his last illness he never expressed regret that he had killed so many Indians, but was sorry that he had not killed more. He carried his favorite rifle until the stock where it rested on his shoulder was worn through so that the ramrod was visible at the place.

The time has long since passed when such a revengeful murderer can be exalted to the rank of a hero, yet the Indian slayer, weather-beaten, with worn-out accoutrements and tugs in keeping presented a picturesque and Rip Van Winkle-like appearance that would have formed no bad subject for an artist's pencil. It would be difficult to find a parallel to the life of Tom Quick, waging a relentless warfare against a savage foe, outlawed by his own government, still continuing to murder his victims, until his name became a terror to his foes, and at last dying

unrepentant and unsatisfied of revenge, his name being handed down to posterity by contemporary frontiersmen as that of a hero.

First Issue of the Herald.

Philip Myers, Esq., has shown the Record a copy of the initial number of the New York Herald, bearing date of May 6, 1835. It was found in the papers of his father, the late Thomas Myers, who died at Williamsport, Dec. 3. The paper was about one-fourth the size of the DAILY RECORD and sold for one cent. It had four columns of advertising which at the short rate of one day realized about \$20. The first page is devoted to an original story and a few literary and fashion notes. On page 2 is the prospectus and the news from Europe by yesterday's steamer, as also some matter of an editorial character. The publishers, James Gordon Bennett & Co., boldly hope to attain a circulation of 20 or 30 thousand a day, and it will be its policy "to care nothing for any election or any candidate, from President down to a constable." There are only two local items, one taken from the *Commercial Advertiser* about a steamboat explosion on the Hudson, the other a four line brevity about the races which began yesterday. The editor pays his compliments to his contemporaries by wondering what are the motives of Providence, "inscrutable to mortal kin, which dispose Him in His infinite wisdom, to drop down blockheads here and there to edit newspapers, like weeds in a garden, ere the rose has put forth its bud, or the hyacinth opened its blossom to the morning." It is also hinted that "ignorance, insipidity and inanity reign triumphant" in the *Sun* and other small New York papers.

A Native of Wilkes-Barre Dead.

Mrs. Mary Ann Horn died May 12 at Port Clinton, Schuylkill County, in the 70th year of her age.

Mary Ann Yarrington was born at Wilkes-Barre, in the year 1812. She came to Mauch Chunk when quite young, at which place she was married to Hugh S. Jackson, whose widow she became in 1834. On the 8th of November, 1835, she and her three children, Jane, Elizabeth and Abiel Hugh, were baptized at Mauch Chunk, by Rev. Mr. Rogers, being the first persons baptized in the parish of St. Mark's Church, and on the following day November 9th, 1835, was confirmed with several others, by the Rt. Rev. H. U. Onderdonk, assistant bishop of the diocese. In 1844 she was again married to John Horn, representative of Schuylkill County, in the State Legislature 1852 and 53, and lived at Mauch Chunk and vicinity a number of years, after which she removed to Port Clinton, where she lived until her death.—*Mauch Chunk Gazette*.

MAKING LOCAL HISTORY.

Quarterly Meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society — Early Doctors, Jesse Fell's Discovery and the Old Academy.

At the quarterly meeting of the Historical Society May 11th., Sheldon Reynolds was chosen temporary chairman.

The accumulated correspondence was read and Henry Phillips Jr., was appointed to represent the society at the 800th anniversary of the University of Bologna.

Mr. Hollenback proposed the name of Albert Lewis for membership.

On motion of George B. Kulp, Hon. Caleb E. Wright was requested to prepare a paper on the Plymouth Academy.

It was ordered that the society co-operate with the American Philosophical Society in perfecting a language for learned and commercial purposes.

It was ordered that the society accept the invitation to co-operate with the New York Academy of Anthropology.

Tuthill R. Hillard, Dr. L. H. Taylor and Hezekiah Parsons were elected to membership.

Rev. Mr. Hayden reported on the matter of increasing the list of life members and stated that out of 153 members the committee, consisting of Mr. Hayden and Sheldon Reynolds, had secured 32 life memberships, making the entire number 37.

Mr. Hayden said he had learned that it would be possible to obtain the Hollenback papers and account books for the society and upon motion it was ordered that request be made for them. They are of great value, as they go back to the early settlement of Wyoming Valley.

Contributors to the library—G. M. Reynolds, California Hist. Soc., New Haven Colony Soc., Amherst College, Hon. John Blair Linn, G. M. Lewis, C. J. Hoadley, R. G. Huling, Rhode Island Hist. Soc., Long Island Hist. Soc., Anthropological Soc. of Washington, Buffalo Hist. Soc., Col. C. Dorance, E. M. Barton, Record Commissioners of Boston, J. A. Scranton, Minnesota Hist. Soc., C. W. Darling, Wm. O'Reilly, Dr. W. H. Egle, American Geographical Soc., Canadian Institute.

Contributors to the cabinet — Indian relics found on farm of Ross Sarver, in Fairmount Twp., and others presented by James Crockett, found on his farm in Ross Twp.; minerals from Colorado, presented by Maynard Bixby.

The secretary read an interesting letter on the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, sent by Samuel H. Lynch.

F. C. Johnson, of the RECORD, read a paper on the "Pioneer Physicians of Wyoming Valley." It was the paper—somewhat am-

plified—which he prepared in January of last year for the Luzerne County Medical Society. Much of the contained matter has never been published. The paper, if it could be called such, considering that it was only a presentation of extracts, began with a comparison of the territory of old Westmoreland, extending from Nescopeck to the New York line, and its limited number of physicians with the present day when in Luzerne County there is a physician for every 700 inhabitants, or one for each square mile of territory. Reference was made to what was undoubtedly the first visit of a doctor to Wyoming, when in 1755, Dr. Otto, of Bethlehem, was sent for to attend Christian Frederick Post, a Moravian missionary to the Indians who had been wounded. Reference was also made to such of the diseases of early times, chiefly fevers, as were noteworthy enough to find mention by the historians of Wyoming Valley.

Dr. Joseph Sprague was the first to practice medicine in what is now Wyoming Valley. He came from Connecticut in 1770 or 1771. He was driven out by the Pennamites in 1784 and died the same year in Connecticut. His widow, "Granny" Sprague subsequently became a famous midwife in Wyoming Valley.

Dr. William Hooker Smith, located in Wilkes-Barre as early as 1772. He accompanied the Sullivan Expedition in 1779 as surgeon. He held high rank as a physician and surgeon. He invested largely in lands and was one of the earliest to recognize the value of coal. He was the ancestor of Isaac S. Osterhout, founder of the Osterhout Free Library, and of Geo. R. Bedford, Esq.

Dr. Lemuel Gustin was associated with Dr. Wm. Hooker Smith and married the latter's daughter. He was born in Connecticut in 1749 and was in the Revolutionary Army. He and Dr. Smith were in the battle of Wyoming, and Dr. Gustin was one of the signers of the articles of capitulation. He and his infant daughter escaped down the river soon after the battle. He going to Carlisle where he became eminent and successful.

Dr. John Calkins, of New London, Conn., visited the valley in 1773 and inducements were offered him to locate here. Whether he did or not is uncertain. He did, however, locate at Cochection on the Delaware. If he did not locate in Wyoming Valley, he certainly visited here frequently, though it may have been to look after his property. He was here as late as 1789.

Dr. Joseph Davis, born at New Haven, Conn., in 1732, moved into the Valley in 1773. He practiced in Wilkes-Barre till 1813 when he moved up to Spring Brook, where he died in 1830. His daughter mar-

ried Ebenezer Slocum, brother of the "Lost Sister."

Dr. Nathaniel Giddings, born in Norwich, Conn., in 1766, located in Wyoming Valley in 1789. He died in Pittston in 1851. The widow of Eleazer Blackman was his daughter. She died in 1886.

Davis Dimock, born in Connecticut in 1773, came with his father to Wilkes-Barre in 1790. While engaged in farming and distilling he became converted, and was ordained to the Baptist ministry. He combined preaching with doctoring and died at Montrose in 1858.

Dr. Mason Crary located in Wilkes-Barre in 1804. Born in Stonington, Conn., in 1779. Studied medicine in Albany. Married Desire Beach, daughter of Nathan Beach in 1809. In 1824 he sold his practice to Dr. Lathan Jones and removed to Columbia County, where he died in 1855.

Of the doctors who practiced before 1800, or at least whose names are mentioned in the books or records are these:

1777, Dr. Shadrack Darbee of Westmoreland.

1777, Dr. Samuel Cooke, Hanover.

1778, Dr. John McMillan, Exeter.

1784, Dr. John Minor, wounded at Locust Hill.

1785, Dr. Matthew Covell, Wilkes-Barre, father of Dr. Edward Covell.

1793, Dr. Oliver Bigalow, Kingston.

1799, Franklin Crissey, Hanover.

Among those practicing from 1800 to 1825 were:

1800, Dr. Samuel Jameson, Hanover, uncle of Stewart Pearce. Born 1777, died 1843.

1800, Dr. Charles E. Gaylord, father of James Henderson Gaylord, of Plymouth.

18—, Dr. Samuel Baldwin, Wilkes-Barre and Forty Fort.

1807, Dr. Ethel B. Bacon, Kingston.

1810, Dr. Geo. W. Trott, grandfather of Judge Stanley Woodward. Probably came about 1805. Died in 1815. His wife was Lydia Chapman, sister of Isaac A. Chapman, the historian.

1810, Dr. Eleazer Parker, Kingston.

1812, Dr. Montross.

1812, Dr. John Smith, Wyoming.

1813, Dr. Joseph Van Sick, a defaulting county treasurer.

1815, Dr. Moreland, Plymouth.

1815, Dr. Seth C. Whitney, Kingston, who married a daughter of Lieut. Col. Geo. Dorrance.

1816, Dr. Ebenezer Chamberlain, Plymouth.

1816, Dr. A. B. Wilson, father of Dr. Charles H. Wilson, late of Plymouth.

1817, Dr. Edward Covell, father of Miss Eliza Covell and grandfather of S.R. Catlin.

1820, Dr. Charles J. Christel, father of the late Mrs. A. C. Launing.

1820, Dr. Isaac Pickering, married Judge Jesse Fell's daughter Nancy. Died in Michigan.

1824, Dr. Lathan Jones, Wilkes-Barre father of the late James Jones, of the Wyoming Bank, and grandfather of Lathan W. Jones, late cashier of the same bank.

1825, Dr. Thomas W. Miner.

1825, Dr. Virgil Diboll, Wyoming.

1825, Dr. Atkins, Kingston.

A vote of thanks was passed and request made that the paper be extended so as to complete a century of medicine, and then presented to the Publication Committee.

Mr. Kulp took exceptions to a reference to Jesse Fell and his connection with the discovery of the availability of anthracite coal for domestic purposes. Mr. Kulp thought it too late a day to give Jesse Fell credit for this discovery as there was documentary evidence in the society's library that Fell had been anticipated several years. Mr. Kulp thought he probably got his idea of a grate from persons who had seen grates burning anthracite coal in Philadelphia.

Dr. Johnson replied that the fact of prior discovery was well known, but that it was Judge Fell's discovery which led to the general use of coal, rather than the previous discoveries.

Sheldon Reynolds said this was only partially true, as Mr. Cist, who was afterwards associated with Charles Miner, in pioneer coal mining, had been in correspondence with Oliver Evans, whose letter of 1803, describing a coal grate, was to Mr. Cist.

J. W. Hollenback said he had heard his grandfather tell of mining coal near Wilkes-Barre and shipping it in arks down the river to Carlisle, where it was used by the Government during the Revolutionary War.

Wesley Johnson stated that he remembered distinctly the spot where the coal was mined and it was just above Mill Creek where the L. V. R.R. makes its turn.

Mr. Hollenback said that was the place.

Accident to Mrs. Hartman.

News comes from Shickahinny of a serious accident to Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman, a well known lady, the oldest teacher in this county and a local historian of note. Mrs. Hartman was riding from her home to visit her daughter in Muhlenburg. When near Muhlenburg, her horse became unmanageable, and Mrs. Hartman was thrown out of the buggy. Her collar bone was broken and she was otherwise injured. She was taken to the home of her daughter, where she now lies, in a fair way to recovery.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

How Methodism Stood in the Wyoming Valley at That Time—Dr. Pearne Preaches Again to His Former Charge After the Lapse of Nearly Half a Century.

The pulpit of the Franklin Street M. E. Church was occupied Sunday, May 20, by Rev D. H. Pearne, D. D., pastor of Wesley Chapel, Cincinnati, and a delegate to the Methodist Episcopal General Conference.

His remarks received closest attention from an audience which completely filled the church. Dr. Pearne commenced his ministry in the Methodist Episcopal Church as a circuit rider. This was forty years ago. His circuit then included Plymouth, Kingston, Hartsell Hollow (now Luzerne), Forty Port, New Troy (Wyoming), and Exeter. During this time he boarded at the old Seminary boarding house and went to his various charges on horseback. Services were then held in the old academy, Plymouth; in Kingston there was a small chapel, plain—severely plain; church members met in the school house at Hartsell Hollow; the old Forty Port church was then considered commodious and fine enough for all church purposes; in Wyoming the Methodists had obtained possession of a meeting house which had been commenced, but never finished, by the New Lights; at Exeter Mr. Pearne preached in a school house. It was during his ministry that the wonderful revival of religion occurred at New Troy, now known as Wyoming. The converts included Payne Petteboue, William Swetland, Isaac Shoemaker, Henry Darland, Peter Poland, York Smith, Daniel Jones, Ransford Goodwin, and one hundred and fifty others.

The following year Mr. Pearne came to Wilkes-Barre as pastor of the First M. E. Church. The house of worship was then on Public Square. A year only of service had elapsed when the church on Franklin Street was completed and Mr. Pearne preached there a year. This old church was demolished but recently under the pastorate of Rev. J. O. Woodruff. In the hope of benefit from change of climate, Mr. Pearne and his wife, having been ill of typhoid fever, removed from Wilkes-Barre to Owego, N. Y., and thence very shortly to Oregon. He was the first presiding elder in the Oregon district after the conference was organized there, and his territory included Oregon, and Washington and Idaho Territories. He traveled, mostly on horseback, about 2,000 miles each quarter. He established the first Methodist paper in Oregon and was its editor for nine years—the *Pacific Christian Advocate*—which is now the most important Methodist

paper in that territory. Dr. Pearne is now pastor of Wesley Chapel in Cincinnati, and is one of the editors of the New York *Daily Christian Advocate*, now being published by the M. E. General Conference.

The Cost of Coal.

[Letter to the Editor.]

The following contracts, copied from the original, may interest some of the gentlemen publishing daily newspapers in our neighboring cities of Philadelphia and New York who delight in abusing the "coal barons" as extortioners and knaves. It is not many years since every journal in New York denounced the coal trade for charging more for coal than the cost of mining and transportation. The wise editors said that the purchase of coal lands to secure tonnage was an abuse, and there was no justice in adding interest on such investments to the price of coal.

Between the profound wisdom of city papers and officials of the Knights of Labor, coal producers have a weedy row to hoe, and an opportunity to compare the cost of starting coal to market seventy-four years ago and the present cost of it in New York may be useful in correcting many errors.

NO. 1.

"This memorandum witnesseth that I have agreed to get out the timber, including stern posts, corner posts, oar shanks, and all the timber that is usually hewed, for ten arks, sixty-five feet long and sixteen feet wide, and to build them in a workman-like manner, finished completely ready to run by the first spring freshet. The arks to be built at Lehigh landing for Charles Miner; the consideration money to be four hundred dollars. The said Charles is to find all the materials on the spot, haul the timber, to board the hands and to furnish them a reasonable quantity of whisky.

PHILIP HEERMANS.

Wilkes-Barre, Nov. 23, 1814.

NO. 2.

"This contract made the 27th day of January, 1815, between Charles Miner, of the one part, and Benjamin Smith and James Mears, on the other part, witnesseth

That the said Smith and Mears have agreed to haul from the Great Coal Bed near the Lehigh, commonly called the Weiss bed, to the landing near the Lintz place, sixty Tons of Stone Coal by the first day of April, 1815; for which the said Miner is to pay them four dollars and fifty cents per ton, provided they haul out by the said time the said sixty tons, otherwise they are to receive only at the rate four four dollars per ton for such quantity as they may actually haul to the river.

And the said Miner agrees to pay the said Smith and Mears the price agreed upon

above, but not to pay more than half the amount which may at any time be hauled out until the whole contract is fulfilled and the coal weighed to the satisfaction of both parties.

Witness our hands and seals the day and year above written.

JAS. MEARS [Seal],
BENJ. SMITH [Seal],
CHARLES MINER [Seal].

Witness, JOSEPH WRIGHT."

Our late venerable friend, James A. Gordon, Esq., wrote the RECORD February, 1874, of this early venture on the Lehigh, of which he was witness. He estimated the cost of an ark at \$125, of which he had helped to build four. Each had fifty tons of coal. Cost of mining \$50. Hauling from Summit \$4.50 per ton, loading \$15. "Lehigh pilots were on board. The fleet moved off with the rapid current, and in fifteen minutes brought up on a reef called Red Rocks, half a mile below. One ark got through. In the ensuing December peace was declared, and coal went down to six dollars (\$6). The enterprise was a financial failure."

Mr. Gordon was one of the boys who took off nearly all their clothes and jumped in the stream to stop the rush of water in the arks with them.

Thousands of such mishaps and losses have paved the way for cheap coal in the cities. Yet some people are not satisfied.

W. P. M.

History of the Presbyterian Church.

This being the centennial year of Presbyterianism every Presbytery has been called upon to prepare a history of itself. The Presbytery of Lackawanna, of which Wilkes-Barre is an integral part, has attended to its duty and a very creditable volume is the result. The sketch of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre covers nearly eight pages and was prepared by Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. This has been printed separately and a copy has been received at the RECORD office.

Mr. Reynolds says that the first pastor of the church—it was Congregational at that time and until 1833—was Rev. Geo. Beckwith, Jr., who was sent in 1770 by the Susquehanna Company, of Connecticut. He was a graduate of Yale College. He stayed a couple of years and was followed in 1773 by Rev. Jacob Johnson, graduate of Yale, 1740, he continuing in the pastoral relation until his death in 1797.

A house of worship had been built soon after the settlement of the village but was

swept away in the general destruction in July, 1778. Schoolhouses were subsequently employed until 1791, when meetings were held in the log court house situated in the public square. In 1803 the new building, known as Ship Zion, also in the square, was completed. It had been commenced in 1791. It was a frame building and was occupied for 30 years.

After the death of Mr. Johnson in 1797 there was no regular minister until 1803, when Rev. Ard Hoyt, of Danbury, Conn., was installed as pastor. He served for 11 years and then went as a missionary to the Cherokee Indians in Tennessee, his death occurring in that State in 1828.

No records of the church earlier than 1803 are preserved. In that year Wilkes-Barre and Kingston formed a united church, this joint relation existing until 1819, when a separation took place.

In the spring of 1818 the first Sunday school was established by this church. Other schools followed during the same year. Hon. Oristus Collins was its superintendent.

From the time Mr. Hoyt left in 1817 until 1821 there was no settled pastor. Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve was pastor from 1821 to 1829, serving Kingston also during part of this time.

In 1829 Rev. Nicholas Murray was called to the pastorate and remained until 1833. During his pastorate the form of church government was changed from Congregational to Presbyterian, and the interest in "Ship Zion" was sold to the Methodists. A new church was then built on Franklin Street which, 16 years later, gave way to the edifice lately vacated by the congregation.

The church was dedicated in 1833, with Rev. John Dorrance as pastor, he remaining until his death in 1861. His successors were Rev. Dr. A. A. Hodge, Rev. S. B. Dodd and Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, the present pastor.

During the latter's pastorate of 19 years the church has distributed for various purposes the sum of \$416,000.

The new church now in process of erection will cost, lot included, about \$170,000.

THE New York Tribune says that the Russo-Greek churches, which are soon to be built in Chicago and San Francisco, will not be the pioneer churches of that faith in this country, as has been stated. Years ago Father Bjeiring, now a Presbyterian minister, had a regularly organized Russo-Greek congregation in New York City, and at the present time there is a Russo-Greek church in Kingston, Pa. There is also said to be one in Shenandoah, Pa.

REUNION OF VETERANS.

The Boys of the Old 52d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Meet for the First Time Since the Close of the War.

The survivors of the 52d Reg., P. V., held a reunion in Wilkes-Barre May 16, the first since they separated at the close of the war. Nearly two hundred of the "boys" were present, including their gallant colonel, ex-Gov. Henry M. Hoyt. Though 23 years have passed away since 1865, not all the veterans are gray. On the contrary, some are as young as 40, and the eldest on the register is only 66. The regiment produced not only a Governor but the present Mayors of the two sister cities—Scranton and Wilkes-Barre. Col. Ezra H. Ripple, mayor of Scranton, was a bugler and is 46, Charles B. Sutton, mayor of Wilkes-Barre, was also a musician and he is 58.

Most of the day was devoted to a registration of the arrivals, of whom there were 165. The register will be kept for future reunions. In the afternoon the formal exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. M. D. Fuller, and Mayor Lennard was chosen chairman. Letters of regret were read from Gen. W. H. Davis, Philadelphia; and Capt. Joseph Chamberlain, of Tennessee. Major Lennard was elected permanent president, Col. E. H. Ripple vice president, and H. C. Miller of Kingston, secretary.

Then came speeches. Ex-Governor Hoyt was at his best, and many of the veterans were moved to tears under his eloquent and sympathetic words. Remarks of reminiscent character, followed by Capt. W. S. Chatman, Lock Haven; Capt. J. W. Gilchrist, Wilkes-Barre; Mayor Ripple, Scranton; Mayor Sutton, Private Kennard, Capt. J. B. Fisk, Providence; Capt. Ed. Peckins, Plymouth; Capt. B. Henberg, Archbald; Quarter Master Charles Ross, Newark, N. J.; Commissary Sergeant, Houtz, of Harrisburg and others. Lieut. Smith, of Pittston, gave a character song. A very delightful afternoon was spent, and after voting to meet in Scranton, in September, 1899, the entire assemblage marched to the Memorial Fair at the armory, and partook of a bounteous supper.

The registry:

Staff—Henry M. Hoyt, Philadelphia; G. R. Lennard, Wilkes-Barre; Dr. J. B. Crawford, Wilkes-Barre; S. T. Roberts, Tunkhannock; S. B. Mott, Scranton.

Musicians—G. G. Parker, Wilkes-Barre; Samuel Roberts, Columbia Co.; C. T. Barnes, Wilkes-Barre; C. B. Sutton, Wilkes-Barre; J. W. Marcy, Kingston; Ed. Howell, Scranton; Jos. Bristy, Scranton; Anthony Bauer, Wilkes-Barre; Silas Leach,

Scranton; Stewart L. Barnes, Wilkes-Barre. Company A—J. W. Gilchrist, Wilkes-Barre; P. G. Killicon, Pittston; J. M. Taylor, Waller, Pa.; Fred Sunbud, Fairmount Springs; S. W. Taylor, Carnysville; D. W. Holly, Berwick; I. E. Finch, Wilkes-Barre; John Huntsman, Scranton; Wm. Ward, Yostville; W. L. Milham, Wilkes-Barre; G. W. Hirner, Sweet Valley; B. P. Smith, Fairmount Springs; F. E. Carmon, Wilkes-Barre; John Scott, Wilkes-Barre; Ben Kroth, Plymouth; Wm. Mott, Wilkes-Barre; Freeman Mott, Plains; Thos. Aregood, Luzerne Borough; Jas. B. Russel, Sunbury; Chas. Rainow, Wilkes-Barre; A. J. Mecker: Mountain Top.

Company B.—R. W. Bannatyne, Tunkhannock; Jonathan Jones, Tunkhannock; A. L. Tiffany, Eaton; A. H. Frear, Lake Winola; Charles Russell, Russell Hill; B. G. Wakefield, Honey Creek, Ill.; A. Rinker, Wyoming; E. A. De Wolf, Wyoming; C. L. Cool, Pittston; J. H. Bird, Meshoppen; A. Fassett, Mehoopany; G. D. Wright, Laceyville; W. H. Pneuman, Meshoppen; G. L. Kennard, Meshoppen; A. A. Carter, Morrison, Ill.; M. H. Couger, Vosburg; T. F. Ballard, Meshoppen; H. B. Brown, Meshoppen; C. L. Low, Auburn Centre; J. B. Maxwell, Meshoppen.

Company C.—N. S. Chatham, Lock Haven; Torrence McCloskey, Hazleton; H. C. Livingston, South Williamsport; Robert Jones, Williamsport; J. H. Corwin, Montrose; Patrick Gallagher, Wilkes-Barre.

Company D.—Joseph McCracken, Pittston; Thomas Mackey, Williamsport; A. S. Hontz, Harrisburg; H. C. Poet, Lewisburg. Company E—J. L. White, Avoca; W. C. May, Towanda.

Company F—B. K. Luther, Luther's Mills; E. W. Barney, Montrose; O. Watrous, Montrose; J. K. Lunger, Sweet Valley; Andrew Singer, Clark's Summit; A. J. Meeker, Mountain Top; Alexander Neely, Waymart; G. K. Knight, Parsons; C. S. Griffin, Scranton; B. K. Gustin, Burlington; Andrew Melville, Luther's Mills; Leander Overpick, Herrickville; N. A. Fuller, Camptown; Benj. Welter, Avoca; S. M. Sorber, Mill Creek; Fred Burgess, Pittston.

Company G.—J. S. Marcy, Duryea; A. H. Rush, Wilkes-Barre; J. W. Evans, Berwick; R. Shepherd, Wauwau; C. E. Bahl, Nescopeck; W. W. Snyder, Hazleton; J. F. Mendz, Wilkes-Barre; Noah Adams, Pittston; H. Rimmersfield, Avoca; John Bointon, Pittston; Jos. Shiner, Wilkes-Barre; John Swartz, Scranton; H. N. King, Outlet; W. S. Stark, Plains, Henry Rush, Wilkes-Barre; W. C. King, Outlet; And. Bambangh, Wilkes-Barre; Theo. Halstead, Lackawanna.

Company H.—E. R. Peckens, Plymouth; J. B. Fish, Scranton; C. C. Dattenberg, Archbald; J. G. Bell, Peckville; H. C. Miller, Kingston; Rees Williams, Archbald;

George W. Wilder, Scranton; P. B. Walter, Factoryville; F. Pickering, Peckville; Joseph Nash, Scranton; P. McAfee, Shickshinny; H. M. Bunting, Farno; Redmond Line, Mountain Top; Philetus Snedman, Peckville; Nelson Larose, Providence; J. G. La France, Ithaca, N. Y.; Henry Greener, Prompton; J. R. Roberts, Falls; T. M. Keeney, Shelby, Iowa; A. S. Oellum, Factoryville; W. W. Archer, Pittston; Z. P. Trivies, Peckville; Charles P. Ross, Newark, N. J.; S. B. Hall, Scranton; C. P. Brown, Danmore; W. M. Evans, Tunkhannock.

Company I—Edward Smith, Scranton; J. E. A. Sowers, Shamokin; Thos. A. Edwards, Edwardsdale; William Hadley, Hyde Park; William Harris, Wilkes-Barre; Samuel Williams, Hazleton; W. D. Jones, Carbondale; James Jeremiah, Hyde Park; William J. Jones, Hyde Park; Jonathan Davis, Wilkes-Barre; Patrick Harrigan, Wilkes-Barre; S. Williams, Pittston.

Company K—Thomas Jordan, Green Island, N. Y.; David Moses, Green Island; J. T. Roberts, Carbondale; Alva Dolph, Carbondale; William McClare, Scranton; S. B. Mott, Scranton; Samuel Sears, Carbondale; Edmund Jones, Carbondale; Reuben Sears, Carbondale; William Scott, Binghamton, N. Y.; S. Millard, Avoca; John J. Morrison, Edwardsdale; John Brennan, Forty Fort; George Neimer, Elmira; A. B. Evans, Hyde Park; Edward Ryan, Mountain Top; Nathan Lanning, Shickshinny; T. G. Smith, Scranton; E. H. Ripple, Scranton; Levi S. Hockett, Scranton; H. P. Forsman, Elmira; A. J. Scott, Plains.

Early Churches in Wyoming Valley.

[Dr. Underwood in Pittston Gazette.]

Within a short time I have noticed two historical errors in your columns which with your permission I wish to correct. The first came from J. G. Fell, Esq., in writing up some of the early history of Pittston, seventy years ago. In connection with this, he stated that, at that time, there was only one church in Luzerne County, viz., the old church on the Public Square at Wilkes-Barre. In my boyhood days I learned from my father something of the history of this church as well as the old church at Forty Fort. I have taken the pains to look up the history of these old ones, and find that the church on the Public Square, Wilkes-Barre, was commenced or subscription started therefor, under the pastorate of the Rev Jacob Johnson, a popular minister of the Presbyterian Church, in 1791. It was not enclosed until 1801, and was finished in 1812. The bell that was hung in the tall spire, at the time it

was finished, tolled out its chimes so distinctly as to be heard over nearly the whole Valley. The hour of nine o'clock, morning and evening, was sounded through the week, and on the Sabbath it called together "the humble worshiper to hold communion with his Maker;" and when it ceased it seemed almost as if time had come to an end. The old bell still sounds out its curfew in the Broad Street Presbyterian Church in Pittston. The church was purchased from the Presbyterians, by the Methodists in 1831, and remained in their possession until 1849, when it was sold to the borough authorities of Wilkes-Barre, and was torn down for a location for public buildings, the Methodists having built a new church on Franklin Street.

The old church on the Square at Wilkes-Barre, according to Mr. Fell, was the only church in Luzerne County seventy years ago. If history is correct, the old church at Forty Fort was built in 1806, under the control of the Presbyterians and Methodists, and is still under their control, so far as I know. The church is now the oldest house of worship in Luzerne County being 82 years old.

The second error is made in the obituary of Elisha Harris. It is there stated that he was converted under the preaching of Lorenzo Dow. This was not the case. It was under the preaching of Henry F. Row, a Methodist minister, while holding protracted meeting in the old Forty Fort church, I think in 1833, fifty-five years ago. Another incident I might mention here. Mr. Harris claims to have been converted at the house of Platt Hitchcock, a prominent member of the church, who lived a short distance from the church. Mr. Platt Hitchcock was a son of Joseph Hitchcock, who superintended both the Wilkes-Barre and the Forty Fort churches.

G. UNDERWOOD.

Municipal Expenditures for a Year.

City Auditors Johnson, Becker and Mooney, in the course of their work find that during the fiscal year ending April, 1888, the city expenditures reached the sum of \$215,885 41, distributed as follows:

April, 1887.....	\$ 4,879 55
May.....	9,994 84
June.....	6,815 26
July.....	8,899 65
August.....	28,805 03
September.....	40,157 41
October.....	11,337 23
November.....	19,669 60
December.....	31,809 92
January, 1888.....	16,285 89
February.....	6,841 77
March.....	31,389 16

STUDYING GEOLOGY.

A Party of Chautauquans Visit the Terminal Moraine at Berwick—An Interesting Description.

Brief mention has already been made in the *RECORD* of an expedition on Saturday, May 5, made by a number of gentlemen connected with Chautauquan circles hereabouts. The party comprised Dr. Corss, Supt. Coughlin, Artist Sam Smith, Prof. Putnam, W. A. Moyer, Hon. C. D. Foster, Supt. Monroe, Rev. F. von Krug, Rev. G. H. Ingram and W. Geo. Powell. The latter has kindly furnished the *RECORD* the following interesting narrative:

Departure was taken by the first morning train from Kingston, and by half-past eight o'clock the party were in two carriages bowling out from Berwick toward Foundryville and the moraine. This they crossed on the county line, after which a course was held almost directly north, and just back of the edge of the moraine, over Lee's mountain into the extreme end of Shickshinny Valley. The return to Berwick, after a round of about twenty miles, led in a line parallel and in front of the moraine. The clear state of the atmosphere, and the splendid condition of the roads combined to promote great social joviality in the party, and many amusing incidents and personal anecdotes might be detailed.

What dwellers in Wyoming Valley, who have observed her beauty and are proud of it, have not let their curiosity marvel, at times, upon what might be the stony matrix of their gem? Here, at Wilkes-Barre, we are near the center of a circuit of landscape far-famed for its magnificence, and of a zone of mineral wealth of paramount importance to industry. The great coal canoe, we all know, extends from above Carbondale to below Shickshinny. Around this, and rising into Wilkes-Barre and Kingston mountains, is the great pebble-covering called the Pottsville Conglomerate. Then comes a band of Mauch Chunk Red Shale, in most places eroded into a narrow valley, and then the hard sandstones and conglomerates of the Pocono, the mountain-maker.

Who, of the many who look daily towards the Wilkes-Barre and Kingston Mountains, here six miles apart, ever think, as they look, that inevitably these ridges must in the distance become one?

One of the purposes of Saturday's observation was to get into the very stem of the Wyoming Valley canoe. West of Shickshinny, Wilkes-Barre Mountain changes its name to Lee's, and Kingston Mountain to Huntington. Converging with a little

spoon-shaped valley of Mauch Chunk red shale between them, and in its lap resting the precious burden of Wyoming, these two ridges come together in a prominent crest called Knob Mountain, overlooking the little hamlet of Orangeville far away in Columbia County, about ten miles northwest of Berwick. This point, then, in geological fancy, may be looked upon as the extreme limit of Wyoming Valley. Enclosing the Pocono in Lee's Mountain, the Knob, and Huntington, is a great band of Catskill rocks, mostly red shales; then a band of Chemung sandstones and vari-colored shales; and then the Hamilton formations, extending about a mile on each side of the river. The line of greatest depth along the concave wave of strata containing our coal wealth is called the Lackawanna Synclinal. This line passes through the center of the valley into Knob Mountain. The corresponding convex turning on the south is called the Berwick Anticinal, because the line marking the highest part of the wave passes under Berwick. If the Pocono of Lee's Mountain be supposed to have once extended over the intervening country to its appearance again in Nescopeck Mountain, there would be a ridge over Berwick elevating that borough 7,000 feet above its present position.

At the meeting of the great Arctic glacier which covered Wyoming Valley in the Quaternary period to a depth of between two and three thousand feet, the debris of rock and dirt lining its precipitous southern edge, technically known as the "terminal moraine," was left in an irregular, straggling line, stretching east and west across the country. By tracing up this ridge of deposited material, with all its phenomena of transferred boulders, kames, tillis and glacial scratches, the southern limit of the ice sheet can with tolerable accuracy be determined. It enters Luzerne County at Sandy Run, near White Haven, and leaves it in Salem Township, north of Beach Haven. The explorers of Saturday, speaking of the moraine as it appears in Salem Township, and in Brier Creek Township, across the line in Columbia County, say they did little more than to verify the report of the eminent geologist, Prof. H. Carville Lewis, who visited the ground several years ago. Beach Haven and Berwick are both built on terraces of stratified drift, lining the river, and overlying the Hamilton formation of olive and brown shales, impure limestones, and bluish slates. At the old mill, a short distance east of Foundryville, a fine, though solitary exposure of Genesee slate was passed.

Little attention, however, was paid at this part of the ride to the underlying rocks. The surface of the earth was so bestrewn with drift that it was only by sharp surmise that the formations passed over were

named. That broken and indistinct line of low hills, running parallel to Lee's Mountain was recognized as being necessarily of Chemung rocks, and the shallow depression beyond of the softer Catskill strata.

At no place was the margin of the moraine exceedingly well defined. The agency of floods seems to have spread the moraine abroad, or it may be supposed that the glacier advanced and receded several times within a limited area, until the exact portion of its front became obscured. Although hundreds of boulders and pebbles were examined, but one interesting and notable stria was discovered. The direction of the glacier's flow could not be ascertained from this, but observations on the varying trend of the moraine indicated a movement exactly south west.

The closest study of the party was made at a point about a mile north of the Methodist grave-yard, in Salem Township, on the road leading over Lee's Mountain. On the side of Lee's Mountain the evidence of glacial action were sparse, but in ascending it the finely exposed upper red shales of the Catskill were crossed. The Pocono sandstones and conglomerates, which form the crest of the mountain, are here only about half a mile distant from the same rocks in Huntington Mountain, just across Shickshinny Valley. The valley itself is traversed by the Little Shickshinny Creek, and is so filled with drift, and in many places with great boulders, that the original formation, of Mauch Chunk red shale, if it was not completely eroded, is now hidden. The results of glacial action here are very interesting. It is plain that in the ice epoch, this trough must have acted as a great reservoir at the melting of the glacier, and a projection of the glacier itself no doubt extended down to Knob Mountain. The water finally levelled the crest of Lee's Mountain to a general average of one hundred feet below Huntington Mountain, and even cut its way to the south country by two gaps, about one and a half miles apart. Doubtless through these exits, much of the drift which forms the Berwick terrace to-day, came originally from Shickshinny Valley. At the same time, Lee's ridge held back much of the great masses which would have proved the ornaments of a more noticeable moraine, on its southern side.

The journey led back to Berwick through the eastern gap over fine roads from which a view to the east again exhibited the moraine. It was a highly satisfied party of gentlemen, decked with arbutus bouquets, who sat down to dinner at Berwick and returned to Kingston late in the afternoon.

The next expedition of the club will be directed to Sandy Run, where it is said the moraine is exceptionally well marked.

An Interesting Historical Novel.

Legend of the Delaware, an Historical Sketch of Tom Quick, the Indian Killer, by William Bross, A. M., Lieutenant-Governor of Illinois from 1865 to 1869.

This is the title of a work published some months ago in Chicago by one who, though not actively identified with Northeastern Pennsylvania for many years, yet has lost none of his love for his native heath. Gov. Bross has been prominently identified with the business and social life of Chicago for many years, yet his interest in Pennsylvania has never wavered for a moment. He was one of the interested guests at the Wyoming Centennial of 1878 and in this book the tragic history of Wyoming is closely interwoven with the stirring scenes along the Wallenpaupack, and the romantic—and somewhat legendary—life of Tom Quick, who is reputed to have killed ninety-nine Indians. To those who know Gov. Bross personally, the book has an additional charm, by reason of a most admirable steel portrait of the genial author, whose face is full of strong character, whose hand is never held back from a friend in need of sympathy or aid, and whose hair and beard are whitened by the winters of 75 years of an honorable and useful life.

Gov. Bross does not deal with Tom Quick as a creature of the fancy, though the narrative is fiction founded on fact, but as a real flesh and blood creation, of whom the author himself is a descendant. In an appended sketch of the Winfield family it appears that Tom Quick's niece, the heroine of the tale, was an own aunt of Gov. Bross.

The story opens with the flight from the Delaware Water Gap of Tom Quick and his niece, actual historical personages, who had escaped from Indian captivity and were making their way up Brodhead's Creek towards the settlement beyond the Pocono. In their wanderings Tom Quick kills a few Indians, and in chapter 6 the narrative is made interesting by the accidental meeting with two Wyoming heroes, Capt. Lazarus Stewart and Obadiah Gore, who were on their way from the recently desolated Wyoming Valley, by way of Cocheaton, to spend the winter in Connecticut. The party joined also by Walt Kimball, a Wallenpaupack scout, remained together several days in the security afforded by a combination of arms. Kimball relates how the people along the Paupack escaped on the 4th of July, 1778, a fugitive from the Wyoming massacre of the day previous, Hammond, having brought them the news of the slaughter. Kimball supplements his narrative with an

account of the early settlements of the Wal-lenpack, and who the Connecticut settlers were. Stewart and Gore are then pressed to tell the sad tale of Wyoming, to which some 20 pages are devoted in most interesting style. The company then go their various ways and ultimately reach their several destinations in safety, Gore having meanwhile fallen in love with the child of the forest, though her heart was afterwards to be won by a young Revolutionary officer, Lieut. Abraham Winfield.

The rest of the book is devoted to the Win-field Family history and to some excellent papers from the pen of Gov. Bross on scientific and political subjects. Gov. Bross cherishes a pardonable pride in having his name at the head of all the signers to the Emancipation Proclamation, Illinois having been the first State to ratify that immortal document, this action being taken the very next day after its adoption. As presiding officer of the Senate, his name stands first of all the signers.

Sullivan Campaign—Gansevoort's Journal. [Letter to the Editor.]

In correspondence with Dr. William H. Egle, and through him and a research of the means on hand, I am satisfied that what is, or has been known as the Journal of Col. Gansevoort, consists of an introductory narrative, by Thomas Maxwell, of Elmira, and gleanings from other sources, taken from the Journal of Lieut. Charles Nukerck, subsequently captain in Col. Van Cortlandt's Regiment, 2d N. Y. Col. Stone gives it as the "diary of Capt. Theodosius Fowler;" Campbell in his history of Tryon County, as "Extracts from the manuscript Journal of an Officer."

The Nukerck Journal commences the march from Warwassing May 1, 1779, and on the 11th arrives at Fort Penn, Stroudsburg. From here the march on 14th was to Larné's, where they encamped in the fields and engaged in building roads, etc., and arrived in Wyoming on the 14th of June.

The Narrative connected with what is given with the Journal, called Gansevoort's, begins on May 1 at Warwassing, and arrives upon the Delaware on the 9th. It then says: "They crossed the Delaware and passed down the west side to Easton, at which place their stores were collected. From thence they marched towards Wyoming where they arrived the 17th of June."

Here is where a point of difference arises. Nukerck leaves the Delaware at or near Stroudsburg direct for Larné's, while the narrative goes down to Easton, and then back to Larné's, making a difference in distance traveled of about 33 miles, without any reason for so doing. There is evidently a

mistake on the part of the person writing the narrative, and a mixing up possibly of two journals.

The journal of Lieut. Hardenbergh agrees with that of Nukerck, and of its correctness there is no doubt. The march from Fort Penn was direct to Larné's and so on to Wyoming, building a road, and not to Easton.

STUBEN JENKINS.

Wyoming, Jan. 24, 1888.

P. S.—In reference to the Dearborn and Norris journals I received the following on March 8th from Dr. D. Williams Patterson, of Newark Valley, N. Y.: "In 1874 I went to Buffalo to see the Norris journal. I recognized at once the identity of the authorship or origin with that in Hill's Patriot, but I think at that time I had no knowledge of Col. Dearborn's. Dearborn and Norris were in one regiment and doubtless in one mess, and what more natural than for them to write up their journal together by their camp fire, or, even in some cases, that the Major should make the entries in the Colonel's journal. One of the two, doubtless, gave Gen. Sullivan the imperfect copy which was found in his papers, but which was not published in the collection."

Dr. Patterson here intimates that besides the two copies about which much has been said, another imperfect one was found in Gen. Sullivan's papers. While this is a factor in the problem sought to be solved, it still fails to explain, and only adds to the multitudinous character of the Norris journal without explaining why it is so in an entirely satisfactory manner. He is probably correct.

S. J.

A White Haven Lady Dead.

Elizabeth Fuller, widow of the late W. W. Fuller, died at her residence in White Haven Wednesday, May 9. Mrs. Fuller was born Jan. 6, 1812, and at the age of 22 was converted and united with the M. E. Church, and up to the day of her death lived a thorough and devoted Christian life. She had one daughter, Mrs. Seymour Stearns, and one son, John Elliot.

Mrs. Fuller's death resulted from paralysis. The funeral took place May 11 at 2 o'clock, interment at White Haven Cemetery.

Born in Hanover Township.

Anna Maria Van Horn, wife of the late T. R. Van Horn, who died at her late residence, on May 12, at 4 pm, was the daughter of Philip Abbott, born in Hanover Township, Jan. 30, 1812. She was always an earnest Christian, a member of the M. E. Church, and the mother of five children, Merritt A., Edward and Ebbert, all deceased, and Miss Anna Van Horn and Mrs. Joseph Winder, whom she lives behind.

A CENTURY AT FORTY FORT.

Services at the Old Church and a Retrospect of Its History—Addresses by Hon. Steuben Jenkins and Rev. J. K. Peck.

It is a hundred years since the first Methodist class was established in Wyoming Valley and 80 years since the old church at Forty Fort was erected. Interesting exercises were held in the quaint old edifice June 4, 1883, and its high backed unpainted pews were all occupied, as were the stairways leading to the gallery.

Among those present were: Major Hicks, Hon. John B. Smith, Franklin Helme, Rev. M. D. Fuller, John D. Hoyt, F. C. Johnson, Dr. Corsa, Rev. J. G. Eckman, Rev. F. A. Chapman, William A. Wilcox, Wm. Loveland, Judge Wm. S. Wells, Hon. H. B. Payne, Laurence Myers, Rev. W. Keatley, M. D. Wilson, Rev. Miner Swallow, Rev. F. vonKrug, Rev. J. Underwood, R. C. Shoemaker. Some of the gentlemen sat on little stools that appeared to be relics.

Hon. L. D. Shoemaker presided. Rev. Henry H. Welles offered prayer and the assemblage sang a hymn to the tune of "Old Hundred," led by a former choir singer—Hon. Steuben Jenkins. Mr. Shoemaker briefly stated the object of the meeting. He said the church had been built at a time when the settlers were few and poor. Its architecture was a thing of the past and but few such churches now existed. It was desirable that the old structure be preserved just as it is. This would be done, as it and the burying ground belong to an incorporated organization.

Against the side opposite the door is a pulpit curiously paneled, the rail of which is about 12 feet above the floor. It is approached by a winding stair. Fronting the pulpit are two rows of high pews, with doors, each pew seating seven or eight persons. Against the four walls are square enclosures slightly raised above the pews, with benches all around. Each window has 24 small panes of glass. The gallery runs around three sides and is reached by two flights of winding stairs in the corners. The gallery is supported by turned wooden pillars about 10 inches in diameter. The gallery is broad and level and from its rear part the spectator could just see the head of the preacher. The timbers in the frame project through the plastering into the room and some show the hewed surface, though most of them are cased. Against some of them are the rude brackets upon which candles can be set—in fact, no more modern method of lighting has even been provided.

The building is longer than it is wide. There are three windows on the ground floor of each end, and four on the sides. The

interior woodwork has never been painted, though the walls and ceiling are neatly whitewashed.

The speakers of the day were Hon. Steuben Jenkins, who treated of the Presbyterian history of the church, and Rev. J. K. Peck who narrated its Methodist history. Both addresses were so elaborate as to preclude their being reproduced, except in brief outline, in a daily paper. It was ordered, however, that they be printed in pamphlet form.

Mr. Jenkins said that the old edifice was begun in 1807, and was completed in the summer of 1808. The speaker had not been able to learn whether there was any formal dedication. This, was the first finished church edifice in which religious services were held, not only in Wyoming, but throughout all Northern Pennsylvania. The architect and builder was Joseph Hitchcock, probably of New Haven. Gideon Underwood made the pulpit. The Building Committee was Benjamin Dorrance, Daniel Hoyt, Elijah Shoemaker, Lazarus Denison and Luke Sweetland. The lime was hauled from Lime Ridge. The style of architecture is unique and but few such structures remain. There is one in Wickford, R. I., one in Newport, R. I., and another in Richmond, Va. But this style was common 150 to 200 years ago.

Among the first to preach, if not first, in this house was Rev. Ard Hoyt, a Congregationalist minister from Danbury, Conn., a Puritan of the straightest sort. He was installed pastor of the church in Wilkes-Barre and Kingston in August 1806. He resigned in 1817 to go as a missionary to the Cherokee Indians, in Tennessee, where he died in 1823.

He was succeeded by the missionary labors of Rev. Eleazer S. Borrows, (Rev. Hutchins Taylor and Rev. D. Moulton. Rev. Hutchins Taylor organized the separate Congregational Church in Kingston, in 1818. These were succeeded by Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve, 1821 to 1829. He was succeeded by Rev. Nicholas Murray, of whom Mr. Jenkins gave an interesting detailed sketch. It was under the latter's ministry that the church in Wilkes-Barre changed from Congregationalism to Presbyterianism. He was born and educated in the Roman Catholic Church, and his controversial correspondence with Bishop Hughes, over the *nom de plume* of "Kirwan," is historic.

Rev. John Dorrance came to the Wilkes-Barre Church in 1833 and was pastor until his death in 1861.

At this point Mr. Jenkins gave a sketch of the Forty Fort burying ground, together with a review of the religious situation at Wyoming previous to the erection of the old church; the coming of Rev. Wm. Marsh

in 1763 and his massacre with the other settlers; the services of Rev. Geo. Beckwith, of Lyme, in 1770, and the ministry of Rev. Jacob Johnson, 1772 to 1797. Rev. Elias Bunschoten was here about 1790, and organized a church in Hanover in 1791. He was followed in 1792 by Rev. Andrew Gray, of Ireland, who married a daughter of Capt. Lazarus Stewart. In 1791 the Congregationalists began to act in the matter of a meeting house in Wilkes-Barre. In 1803 the house was forwarded through the instrumentality of a *lottery*. Finally in 1812 Mr. Hitchcock, builder of the Forty Fort church, was enabled to finish what was claimed as the most elegant church in Northern Pennsylvania.

Rev. J. K. Peck spoke in substance as follows:

To-day we occupy sacred and hallowed ground. A moral revolution commenced right here 100 years ago. Just before the terrible 3d of July, 1778, the few inhabitants were warned by signal guns at Forty Fort that there was great danger from the Indians, and all must come here for safety. So they came, mostly women and children. One family living at the mill in the place now called Luzerne Borough, came in sad procession. Some of them were sick, and a team was procured and a file of soldiers went from here to see that they come in safely. One child was carried on a litter. Deborah, only 5 years old, was brought in a wheelbarrow to the fort by one of the soldier boys. Grand boy and precious girl—Asa Gore and Deborah Sutton. The boy fell in the battle of a few days after. The girl died in 1869, aged 96 years.

That terrible day is historic, especially to us who celebrate the religious movement then commenced. A Connecticut boy was in the battle, fled with the few patriots who escaped, and prayed for pardon and mercy while he ran. While hiding under a grape vine near this spot, he prayed. The river was running crimson and the dead bodies of patriots were floating down from Monocnock Island. He could hear the wild shouts of the Tory and savage victors and the shrieks of the defeated victims. There he lay and prayed until he found peace with God and came out from his hiding place when the fort was surrendered to the bloody foe. Then he joined the fugitives to Connecticut. Returning again he built a log house and commenced work as a mechanic and as a laborer for God. This was Anning Owen, converted during the massacre, without church or minister.

After the capitulation Deborah Sutton's father constructed a frail ark and he and Dr. Lemuel Gustin, with their families escaped down the river. Several months later

they returned to find house and mill destroyed. Mr. Sutton built a mill across the river from Forty Fort.

Anning Owen commenced meetings on Ross Hill, and just 100 years ago a class was organized consisting of the following persons:

Anning Owen and wife, Mr. Gray and wife, Abram Adams, Stephen Baker and wife, Mrs. Wooley, Nancy Wooley, Deborah Sutton, then 16 years of age.

That class erected a meeting house on Hanover Green, after five years of toil and worship in barns and private houses. That first church is gone entirely.

Three years had passed, when James Campbell came to Wyoming, and the Ross Hill class now numbered a hundred members. Two years later William Colbert arrived from General Conference at Baltimore, coming up the Susquehanna. He slept on the floor at Aaron Hunt's, and then pushed on up the river as far as Tioga, returning later to Wyoming. He spent four months up the river, preaching and organizing, and received three dollars and fourteen cents for his four months' labor. He came down the river in a boat with Thomas Ware. On April 16, 1783, he landed at Wilkes-Barre, dined at Mr. Mann's, and then rode to Richard Laman's, dined with three sisters in a mill. May 19 he preached in Hanover Green meeting house. Ruth, Alice and Hannah Pearce, Samuel Carver and his father, Joseph Brown, Capt. Ebenezer Parrish and wife, and Darius Williams and wife had already joined the Ross Hill class. Hanover Green meeting house was their preaching place. A class was formed.

The interest traveled up the valley. Philip Jackson lived across the street from where Wyoming monument now stands and there was preaching at his house, as also quarterly meetings. One quarterly meeting held there in 1795 was in charge of that wonderful man, Valentine Cook. Mr. Peck here described this meeting as one of such great spiritual power that a great revival followed.

On July 19, 1807, Bishop Asbury preached in the woods on the spot where this church now stands. Anning Owen was now presiding elder and Benjamin Bidlack was a preacher and stood beside him. Bidlack had served in Washington's army and was present at the surrender of Cornwallis. A revival swept over the valley. Anning Owen baptised and received into the church Rogers Searle, who was a fellow fugitive from the massacre and hid beneath the same grapevine under which Owen was converted. Hannah Courtright, widow of the late John Abbott, was among the converts. She is still living in Wilkes-Barre, at the age of 90. Col. Denison, who led the left wing on the

fatal 3d of July became a member of the church and an active supporter of the itinerant ministers. Five years before the battle the first marriage was consummated here in the Bennet cabin. The groom was Col. Nathan Denison and the bride was Betsey Sill. Elizabeth, wife of their son Lazarus, was a member of the first class formed here.

In 1819 Geo. Evans, a raftsmen exhorted here in his rough garb and so powerful was the impression that a great revival followed and Evans became a minister. He died in 1849.

While Elisha Bibbins was in charge in 1820 Ziba Bennett, Sharp D. Lewis, Lord Butler and Anning Owen Chahoon joined. The circuit reached from Northumberland to Meshoppen on both sides of the river and to Montrose. The old church at Forty Fort was the centre and rallying point.

About 1824 Benjamin Bidlack, then a superannuated preacher, formed a class here. One member, Elizabeth Bennet, widow of Henry Polen, is living. Her father was Andrew Bennet, who with his father and one other man disarmed and defeated seven Indians at Meshoppen, killing five of them. Others of that early day were Elizabeth Denison, Elizabeth Denison Shoemaker, Betsey Van Buskirk, Col. Nathan Denison, Sallie Jenkins, Betsey Myers (afterwards Locke), Mary Bennet, Asa, John, Polly and Sally Gore, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Pettebone, Amanda Gates, William Church, Sarah Ann Underwood, Abbie Church and many others.

In 1818 Rev. George Peck preached in this house his first sermon in this valley and it was in this edifice that Lorenzo Dow preached, Dec. 8, 1833.

For 100 years there has been a regular line of pastors from Alning Owen to Francis Asbury Chapman: Valentine Cook, George Hannou, Marmaduke Pearce, George Lane, Silas Comfort, Horace Agard, Gideon Draper, and many others. There have been times when the regular circuit preachers could not have appointments here but the class and prayer meetings were kept up. Rev. T. L. Caylor has preached in this pulpit. Rev. Thomas P. Hunt lectured on temperance here.

The little society that a hundred years ago could have been drawn to meeting by one yoke of oxen has now grown to five conferences, numbering a hundred thousand members.

The old Hanover church is the mother of all and this Forty Fort church is the next. Anning Owen, the founder, died in April, 1814, in Ulster, Cayuga County, N. Y., in the 63d year of his age. His wife, who had joined the Ross Hill class with him, survived him only 12 hours.

Between Forty Fort and Kingston is the Owen house, where that wonderful trio, Valentine Cook, Wm. Colbert and Anning Owen, met 95 years ago to plan the conquest of the continent from Maryland to Canada.

I love this old church. Here rest the Bennets of four generations. Here I received my first license to exhort in 1848 and I greet some friends to-day who greeted me then.

Chairman Shoemaker called for impromptu remarks from Dr. F. Coras, Rev. H. H. Welles, Rev. Miner Swallow, who heard Father Moister preach at a revival in this church in 1833; Rev. William Kently, who gave some recollections after 1857; and Hon. John B. Smith.

Rev. Mr. Welles gave some interesting reminiscences. He took exceptions to the statement of Mr. Jenkins, that Rev. Ard Hoyt was a believer in infant damnation, a doctrine which was in nowise warranted by Presbyterianism. But Ard Hoyt was a stern Puritan, so much so that he refused to unite Mr. Welles' father to one of the lambs of his flock, as it was believed Mr. Welles entertained skeptical views. They were afterwards married by Squire Dyer, who became so confused that he made the bride promise to support her husband, which she covenanted to do.

The exercises closed with the singing of Coronation and the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. J. G. Eokman. The assembly then dispersed, many remaining, however, to inspect the old church.

Ind-an Bones Exhumed.

Uriah Beacham, a farmer living on the Kingston flats, near the second pondhole, on May 10, while plowing turned up what are no doubt the remains of an Indian. Located on a small hill, directly opposite his house, is what is known to have been an Indian burying ground. In 1865 Indian remains were taken out here. They consisted of the skeleton of a warrior who had been buried with all the pomp of his warlike surroundings. His pipe and tomahawk were beside him and numerous pots, kettles, etc., were found placed around the bones. The relics were removed and taken possession of by the Historical Society, of Wilkes-Barre. Every year, after a heavy storm, a part of the earth is washed down from the hillside, so that graves that were at one time six or eight feet in depth are now two or three feet from the surface. The skeleton that Mr. Beacham took out was covered with about 18 inches of earth. — *Kingston Times*.

RELICS OF THE OLDEN TIMES.

Colony of Maryland, Bladensburg, Duelling Ground, Distinguished Settlers, The Nanticookes, Bladen-Deringer.

Of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Maryland, the following interesting sketch of the history of the old colony we extract from *The Baltimorean*, in which the historic Bladensburg, Nanticookes of Wyoming Valley, the celebrated Rifle and Pistol, and the union of the illustrious names are mentioned, associated with so many historic and thrilling episodes would fill volumes of soul-stirring events.

Charles Calvert, Lord Baron of Baltimore, was appointed by King Charles, of England, Proprietary of the Provinces, and was nominated by the King Terra-Maria Maryland, in honor of Henrietta Maria, daughter of Henry IV, King of France and Navarre, and sister of Louis XIII. called Queen Mary.

The Colonists embarked on the Ark of Maryland and the Dove, and land at old Point Virginia.

No colony was so distinguished with the English nobility and patriots of the Revolution as Maryland. King Charles in alluding to this Province said, "that the aforesaid region may be distinguished above all other regions of that country, and decorated with more ample titles. I have thought fit that the said region and islands be united into one Province, and nominate the same Maryland, by which name we will that it shall from henceforth be called."

The colonists were composed of men of fortune and rank, with their servants of Celtic, Gothic, Slavonic and even Hametic origin, Papists and Protestants. Governor Bladen and William Penn made the treaty on the dividing line of Pennsylvania and Maryland.

It was in 1712 when Governor Thomas Bladen made the treaty with the Six Nations (Indians) for the sum of £800, by which they disclaimed all pretence or right, whatsoever, to the Province. The Nanticookes, a part of the Six Nations, were permitted to leave Maryland after the treaty, and they paddled their canoes up the Susquehanna to the Wyoming Valley and there settled. The name of the town of Nanticoke was taken from these Indians. In 1794 provisional government was formed and Thomas Johnson made Governor of the first State. James Calhoun became first mayor of Baltimore. In 1774 the Peggy Stewart was burnt with the first cargo of tea.

The Hon. Benjamin Tasker married Ann, daughter of William Bladen, brother of the Governor, and their daughters were the Lady

Essex, and the Duchess of Wellesly. Another of the Bladen ancestors was the Sir Thomas Bladen, admiral, capet, who commanded the frigate that brought Sir James Foster in 1810 as envoy to the United States. Daniel Dulaney, the famous Barrister, Attorney General and Judge of Admiralty under the administrations of Governors Bladen, Ogle and Sharp, said to be the equal of Pitt, Sheridan, and Fox married Harriet, daughter of Benjamin Tasker, and granddaughter of William Bladen. Captain Sharp Dulaney and Bladen Dulaney, U. S. N., are scions. Their descendants are the most aristocratic families in Maryland and Virginia.

BLADENSEBURG DUELLING GROUND.

Bladensburg is located on the B. & O. RR. at the head of a small craft navigation, six miles from Washington City, around which cluster the most thrilling events, and derived its name from Governor Bladen. It is noted for the battle fought in the war of 1812, when Henry Deringer was the principal armorer of the United States in the manufacture of rifles for the war department; and is known as the famous duelling ground where the deadly weapon known as the "Deringer," was used in the code of honor.

Here just behind the line which separates the District of Columbia from the State of Maryland, is the secluded amphitheatre embowered in trees, which has witnessed so many tragic scenes. Upon this quiet spot many a tall form and full brow of promise, many a head honored among men and bearing the ashen locks of age, have fallen prone to earth, red with blood, whose founts were pierced with the little balls of that famous weapon which the ingenious brain of Deringer gave to the world many years ago.

Of all the weapons in modern warfare, or worn by the chivalrous defender of honor, none have been so effective as "the Deringer." It has been the unerring arbiter in dual encounter; the most fatal Nemesis in the hands of retribution; the most pitiless harbinger of revenge and hate; the most unfaltering ally of justice and crime the world has ever seen. The little bullets seek their victims with the speed of the sun's rays. From the populous East to the wild western borders, beyond the nearest spray of the Oregon, and the grand river De Soto, the pioneer's trustiest friend, the hunter's best *vade mecum* was found in the imitatively perfect pistol and rifle which has borne the name of Deringer. It is a household *lar* of safety in every section of this continent, and every country of Europe. Wherever the Deringer has been the messenger of fate to man, daily records bear witness to the irresistible

power which larks in these light and delicate servants of purple death.

The genius of invention which directed the young and ambitious inventor in the manufacture of fire arms, and his renowned success, gave him recognition by the United States, and the governments of sovereign states as early as 1800, when he made the first rifles for the Indians, he found acknowledged genius, the best pass word for entree into the circle of political magnates of the capital, whither the application of his enterprise summoned him, and where warm and friendly interest was extended to him. General Andrew Jackson and other presidents, and the prominent men of the country were his personal friends.

It is a singular incident that of the union of Bladen and Derringer, by the marriage of the Calhoun Mason Deringer, son of the great inventor, with Martha A., daughter of the late Thomas Bladen of Virginia, lineal to this illustrious ancestry, one of which conferred upon Bladensburg its name and the other who imparted to it fame. By this honorable descent are the sons Henry, Clarence and Reginald Calhoun. The only one of the male line is Thomas Penn Bladen, brother of Mrs. Calhoun Deringer.

One of Penn's Paper Books.

Dr. W. H. Egle, State Librarian, has recently come into possession of a valuable relic, which he obtained under rather peculiar circumstances. The doctor is an early visitor to the library, and one morning his mail contained a catalogue of the celebrated book antiquarian, Bernard Quaritch, of London. His attention was attracted to the title of a book which struck him as so valuable that he immediately cabled his order to London. The wisdom of his prompt action was shown by the fact that when the book afterwards reached him it was accompanied with a note from Mr. Quaritch saying that later in the day cable inquiries had come from libraries in several large cities in the United States. It is a paper book of the Penns and there are 111 pages, each page being 12 by 18½ inches. The date is 1740 and the title is as follows:

"In chancery Breviate.

John Penn, Thomas Penn and Richard Penn, plaintiffs.

Charles Calvert, Esq., Lord Baltimore, in the Kingdom Ireland, defendant.

For the plaintiffs.

Upon a bill to compel a specific execution of articles of agreement entered into between the parties for settling the boundaries of the Province of Pensilvania, the Three

Lower Counties, and the Province of Maryland and for perpetuating testimony."

The book is valuable, as giving the testimony of a large number of settlers from the Maryland line as far north as Harrisburg.

The Gildersleeve Episode.

EDITOR RECORD: Mr. Lathrop errs in thinking that Mr. Gildersleeve was ridden upon a fully appointed "horse" prepared for the occasion. I saw the cavalcade as it came up Market Street and turned into Franklin, and after passing the Dennis corner they left the side walk as if intending to take the direct line to Mr. Gildersleeve's house. Hon. Andrew Beaumont met them there and they lowered their freight to the ground. Mrs. Gildersleeve came almost at the same time and they two escorted him home.

The rail was a plain 3x4 hemlock scantling sixteen feet long and the same stick was afterwards fitted up with legs about three feet long and furnished with the horns and tail, and had a place smoothed off for a saddle, and also had, I think, rough leather stirrups. I examined the animal accoutered as it was in the yard of Isaac Bowman's currying shop. I understood the threat of further outrage to be aimed at Mr. Gildersleeve and his friends, and in that direction it was effective, as the thought of prosecution was abandoned.

G. H. WELLES.

Wyalusing, Pa., April 4, 1883.

An Old Lady Travelling.

Mrs. Blanchard, of Port Blanchard, is nearing her 85th birthday, but she is in the enjoyment of good health. May 21 in company with her granddaughter, Mrs. G. W. Moss, of Washington, she left for a short visit in that city to her daughter, mother of Mrs. Moss, who is the wife of Col. Peter H. Allabach. Mrs. Blanchard is a sister of the late John Lazarus, and of George Lazarus, still living on his farm in Hanover. She comes of a long lived stock, and bids fair to reach her 100th year.

The Schropp Genealogy.

The Schropp Family of Northampton County genealogy is given by Dr. Egle in the *Harrisburg Telegraph's* department of *Notes and Queries* for May 26, 1883. It is this family to which the late William Henry, of Wyoming, (father of Thomas Henry Atherton, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre,) belonged. William (b. at Nazareth, 1794, d. at Wyoming, Pa., 1878) was a son of Saybina Schropp, who in 1759, at Nazareth, married William Henry.) The Schropp had come from Germany in 1743 with the second Moravian colony.

Memorial Hall Fair.

During the month of May a fair was given in the armory to raise a fund towards a memorial building for the Grand Army of the Republic. It lasted from May 15 to May 22, and realized about \$13,000.

The following is taken from the reports of the Daily Record:

It is generally thought that the exhibit outrivals that of the famous armory fair, with the advantage of having a much more roomy and suitable place for carrying out so large an undertaking. There are 26 booths, down the sides and a row in the centre. These are constructed after artistic designs and are decorated in a manner that is both striking and in good taste.

The managers are Hon. J. Ridgway Wright, Dr. O. F. Harvey, George C. Lewis, and the lady managers are Mrs. J. W. Hillman, Mrs. G. R. Lennard, Mrs. C. B. Metzger, Mrs. S. J. Tonkin, Mrs. T. C. Parker, Mrs. Dr. Harvey, Mrs. H. N. Sherman, Miss Cornelia Hillman and Miss Emma Reets.

The Reception Committee comprises Hon. C. E. Rice, Hon. Charles A. Miner, Hon. Stanley Woodward, Hon. D. L. Rhone, Hon. E. L. Dana, Hon. John Lynch, Hon. C. B. Sutton, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker and Hon. H. B. Payne.

C. B. Metzger and E. F. Roth have charge of the tickets and the Committee on Hall Arrangements comprises Col. F. M. Shoenaker, Major G. R. Lennard, Giles Ross and T. F. Ryman.

The Honorary Committee includes Gen. E. S. Osborne, Col. G. Murray Reynolds, Col. R. B. Ricketts, J. W. Hollenback, A. T. McClintock, E. G. Scott, J. C. Phelps, N. Rutter, Peter Forve, B. Bergunder, H. B. Hillman, J. W. Patten, N. P. Jordan, Oscar Smith, L. C. Darte, Fred Ahlborn, R. F. Walsh, H. J. Deann, W. D. Stoddart, Aaron Whitaker, Col. B. F. Stark, Hon. E. C. Wadhama, M. B. Hoopst, Geo. S. Bennett, Hon. M. B. Williams, W. S. McLean, Robt. Baur, M. Morris, T. S. Hillard, L. Myers, John McGahren, and L. Landmesser.

One of the most interesting booths is the quaint old New England Kitchen. By an open fire place, in which hangs a kettle, and which lacks only the chirp of the cricket on the hearth, sit a bevy of fair maidens attired in the costumes of their grandmothers, knitting, quilting or sewing carpet rags, and of course gossiping. Aunt Trumbower, 84 years old, is spinning flax and selling the thread for a dime a skein. She is the center of attraction. On the walls are bunches of all kinds of "yerbs," strings of dried apples, ears of seed corn, slices of dried pumpkin, with caudles on the mantel, though they are not "dips." An upright clock, a warming pan 100 years old, a chair 125 years old, a flax wheel 139 years old,

tongs which came over in the Mayflower, are to be seen. Dames greet the visitor with a curtsy and stand ready to sell him doughnuts, smear case, pie and milk or almost any country substantial liable to be asked for.

MUSEUM OF RELICS.

Appended are some of the conspicuous curiosities:

Drum used in the War of 1812 and supposed to have been used by Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard's company in Pittston Fort on July 3, 1778.

Powder horn, July 23, 1778, of Nathaniel Gates, loaned by Carlisle Gates.

Gun made over 100 years ago by a prisoner in the Wilkes-Barre Jail.

Chair, which was in Forty Fort in 1778, belonging to Michael Pace, brother of Margaret Lark, and grandfather of J. L. Pace, of Larkville. Michael died at 103, Margaret at 107. Exhibited by Anna Barnes Mack.

Pewter sugar bowl, buried with other dishes at the time of the flight from Wyoming Massacre by Anderson Dunn. Exhibited by his granddaughter, Mrs. M. E. Manville.

Sword presented by "Old Michael," to Dr. Miner on his death bed and by him to Col. A. H. Bowman, U. S. A. The sword bears the date of 572 years ago. Loaned by Mrs. Bowman.

Suifurps worn by Gen. Gains all through the Florida War and presented by him to Col. A. H. Bowman.

Portrait of Gen. Wm. Ross, painted in 1815; also the sword presented to him by the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania for his release of Col. Pickering and arrest of the alleged rioters, July 4, 1788; also his brace of horse pistols, property of W. R. Maffet.

Picture of Penn's Treaty, published in London in 1775. Hesse & Bro.

Photograph of Mrs. Sarah Hoyt and Mrs. Hannah Jones, taken at 80. They were two daughters of Wm. Gallup and were six years old at the time of the massacre. They were prisoners with the rest of the family at Forty Fort. Mrs. Sophia Curtis.

Sabre from Coster's massacre.

Hand bills of 1861-2 for companies being recruited by Capt. G. R. Lennard, Lieut. J. W. Gilchrist, Lieut. W. G. Graham, Capt. E. W. Wandell, all of whom, except the last one are at the fair.

Various arms and accoutrements worn and carried by individuals during the rebellion.

Case of war relics exhibited by H. O. Miller, Kingston.

Case of war relics exhibited by T. R. Conner. Including what little remained of his knapsack after being struck by a shell at

Spottsylvania, killing five of Co. D, 61st P. V., including Thomas Ellis, Wm. Ward, and Orndall Wilcox, of Wilkes-Barre. There is also an album which diverted the shell previous to its explosion. Mr. Conner was lying on the ground, the knapsack on his back.

Case of relics, loaned by the Historical Society.

Sword found at Fort Hell by William Bauer.

J. J. McDermott's testament, carried through the war.

Collection of relics, loaned by Ely Post, G. A. R.

Last issue of the *Vicksburg Citizen* before Grant captured the city.

Articles worn by Ellen J. Hollenback, (mother of John W. Hollenback) 80 years ago. Shawl, sash, party dress, wedding slippers, wedding veil worn by mother and daughter. Loaned by C. W. Bizby.

Testament with a bullet in it. Saved the life of Myron Strickland. Sanday, May 3, 1863, at the battle of Chancellorsville.

Law book 200 years old. Loaned by Hon. Charles A. Miner.

Forceps for extracting bullets from wounds. H. S. Mack.

Case of Aztec relics and North Carolina minerals. S. D. Howe.

Sold shot from siege of Petersburg. Capt. B. W. Marcy, U. S. Signal Corps.

A pass through the Union lines, Oct. 25, 1864, signed by President Lincoln. Mrs. James Waddell, Kingston.

Revolver captured by Capt. Alfred Dart, Jr., from Capt. Lee, of Mosby's Cavalry, in December 1863.

Cane from mansion of Robert E. Lee. J. W. Marcy.

Shot gun captured with a Confederate picket at Coggins Point, Va., in July, 1862, by Capt. Alfred Dart, Sr. Revolver captured by same from Major Lacy, of Lee's Army, near the Wilderness, in June, 1862.

Knapsack used in Andersonville by J. C. Turner, known as "Happy Jim," S. D. Clark, Kingston.

Confederate bond \$1,000, issued in 1864, coupons all attached. L. C. Dart.

"Johannie Reb" slouch hat picked up in the Peach Orchard, Gettysburg. D. S. Clark, Kingston.

One of the first shells fired from Fort Sumter on Moultrie prior to surrender in 1861. C. H. Reinard.

Diary of I. R. Tubbs kept in Andersonville. Mrs. Fred Shoemaker.

Spear used by Confederates at Fort Wagner, Morris Island, S. C., in 1863; Continental currency. H. C. Miller, Kingston.

Spy glass captured on blockade runner, "Stonewall Jackson," S. C., 1863. Pre-

sented to and used by Lieut. John D. Colvin, U. S. Signal Corps, in deciphering the rebel signal codes. He deciphered seven different signal codes including their cipher codes.

Knife, spoons, rings and chess men made and carved by Capt. J. H. Bowman while confined in Libby Prison.

Haversack containing a day's rations of corn meal and wood, of Reuben Wilson, deceased, member of Co. F, 7th Pa. Reserves, in Andersonville.

Crimean medals presented by the British Government to John Townsend, an English soldier, now of Ely Post.

Turkish and British medals presented by the Sultan and Queen for gallant service in Afghanistan and Crimea.

Sections from pine trees cut at Missionary Ridge and Chickamauga, containing bullets and fragments of shells. J. E. Lewis, Scranton.

Two fifteen-inch shells fired by Monitor Weehawken in siege of Fort Wagner, Morris Island, S. C., September, 1863. Presented by Capt. J. W. Gilchrist to Ely Post.

Rebel sharp shooter rifle, captured at Fort Fisher, N. O. H. S. Mack.

Suit of Japanese armor. J. B. Carpenter, U. S. A.

Sword taken from dead body of a Union soldier, at Antietam. The body was impaled and the sword stuck in the ground. The blood still on the blade. The sword was carried by a major of the 8th Georgia Grays, who was killed in a hand to hand fight. Major Beech.

Gettysburg relics. Wm. E. Lines.

First-bass horn of Wyoming Jaegers, Wilkes-Barre, 1850, John Reichard, captain. B. H. Brodhan.

Flag carried by 9th Pa. Cavalry, through the war. Capt. Bertels.

Knapsack lost by Mayor C. B. Sutton at Fair Oaks and found two days later, while carrying off the dead and wounded.

Confederate Note Memorial. A. F. Hitchler, Plymouth.

Case of Capt. S. F. Bossard, containing war and Indian relics.

Portrait of Lieut. Henry Bertels, killed at Petersburg, June 18, 1864.

Indian blanket woven by hand, by a Pueblo squaw. Capt. Bossard.

Fag simile of elaborate piece of penwork, list of 1000 officers in Libby Prison. Drawn by a Missouri soldier and exhibited by Capt. Byron Davis, 71st P. V., who saw much of the work done.

Guidon of Ricketts Battery. Exhibited by Col. R. B. Ricketts.

Piece of the flag of the 61st Pennsylvania, carried at Fair Oaks, in which battle the regiment lost 297 men. The flag of which this is a fragment, was wrapped around the

dead body of the colonel. Exhibited by Major O. A. Parsons.

The latter's picture after being released from Libby prison in 1862.

First telegraph instrument used in Wilkes-Barre. Henry C. Tuck.

"Housewife," carried through the entire war until February, 1866, by C. E. Hungerford.

Hand spike, captured at Coal Harbor. Robert Tucker.

Hard tack of 1862. Joseph Anten.

Piece of shell that killed Thomas O. Tucker, at Spottsylvania. Robert Tucker.

Iron shackles, worn with chain attachment by Rev. John Aughey, now of Mountain Top, while a prisoner at Turpelo, Miss., under sentence of death, in 1862. He escaped, was pursued by cavalry and blood hounds, was once captured and returned to prison, but three days before his contemplated execution he made his final escape, and after incredible hardships reached the Federal lines at Rienzi, Miss.

Indian scalp lock. Geo. McLean.

Spears from Egypt, Chinese gun, war implements from South Pacific Islands. T. R. Hillard.

Gun cleaner, carried through Mexican War by L. C. Kidder.

Silhouette of Eleazar Dana, brother of Anderson Dana, made in 1811.

Sabre, carried through the war by Letter Carrier J. Fred Kappler.

Sword captured from Santa Anna when City of Mexico was taken.

Cane of Santa Anna taken at his headquarters after battle of Cerro Gordo. Gold headed and diamond studded. Loaned by Gen. E. L. Dana, a Mexican veteran.

Major G. R. Lennard exhibits two cases of relics, among which are these:

Photograph of the original ordinance of secession; brick from Fort Sumter; coquina, a shell material used in construction of Fort Marion, St. Augustine, Fla., over 300 years ago; piece of the "dead line," Andersonville; palmetto cane from inside Sumter; Gen. Hardee's (O. S. A.) original report of battle of Perryville; Confederate currency; cedar book containing sliding portrait of Major Lennard at Morris Island, S. O., in 1864; program of 4th of July celebration in Beaufort, S. C., in 1863, given by the 52d P. V.; program of raising Union flag on Sumter, 1865; relics of Fair Oaks, where Major Lennard was hit by two bullets; accoutrements worn by him during service; prayer book carried throughout the war; combination trunk, used in 1861, but a luxury which had to be soon given up.

Some Old Accounts.

The following are all separate accounts, copied from an old pocket account book of Elisha Blackman, Senior, of Wilkes-Barre. As they relate to matters of emigration from Connecticut to Westmoreland they are sent to the HISTORICAL RECORD for what they are worth as local history.

H. B. PLUMB.

Norwich, October ye 28, 1773.

John Dougherty, Debtor.	
To cash one dollar.....	£0 88 d0
To cash one dollar.....	0 6 0
To payment for your frate.....	0 3 0
To boarding 2 weeks.....	0 12 0
To git your chist to the minesinks	0 3 0

New York, October ye 27, 1773.

To Frate for Mr. Uriah Chapman for Mill Irons from Norwich to New York**.....	0 4 6
To giting them on bord.....	0 1 0
For trouble	0 1 0

Frate from Norwich to New York.	0 4 6
For giting them on bord.....	0 1 0
To frate from New York to Windsor	0 3 0
To trouble.....	0 2 0

Goshen, November ye 3d, 1773.

Paid to Capt. Davison for frate...	2 4 6
Payment to Isao Shults.....	0 4 0
Payment to Nat. Owens.....	1 4 6

OTHER EXTRACTS.

Westmoreland, June ye 20th, 1773.

Thomas Ellis, Debtor,	
To payment to Cornal Butler for a Draft in a township.....	£0 6 0
January 28, 1773, to taking out the Lot and putting into Springfield	1 4 0
To one day spent.....	0 6 0
	1 16 0

Westmoreland, January 28, 1778.

Joseph Blackman, Debtor,	
To payment on half a right in the purchase.....	2 1 0
For payment on laying out your Lot.....	1 4 0
To time spent.....	0 10 0
	3 15 0

May 21, 1773.

John Ewens*, Debtor,	
To half Bushel of seed corn.....	£0 2 0
To cash two Dollars.....	0 12 0
To seven days of myself and man to help in with your famaly....	1 8 0
To cash I spent.....	0 6 0
To one day and half work.....	0 3 0
To the Boys 3 days (Boys one 13, one 11, and one 8 years).....	0 3 0

To one Bushel of ota..... 0 1 6
 To meet and Bred to carry with
 you to Shemoken..... 0 1 0
 [*These were for a mill at what was then
 Parkbury, (see *Historical Record*, vol. 2, p.
 78,) later known to the people as the
 Lackaway settlement, now Paspack. Mr.
 Chapman had a mill there.]
 [This was a settler in Hanover, moving
 into Hanover from Lancaster County, Penn-
 sylvania. n. b. p.]

Shad Fishing in Pittston.

The fish vender's call, with very fine shad
 at 50c. and 60c. apiece, has brought to my
 mind the shad we used to catch in the Sus-
 quehanna River at Pittston, when I was a
 boy. Then we could buy them for from a
 fifteen-penny-bit to an eleven-penny-bit—the
 former 6¼c., the latter 12¼c. These were
 Spanish silver coins, which were in general
 use in the United States.

Now I presume there are few, if any, liv-
 ing in Pittston who know anything about
 the old-time shad fisheries in the Susque-
 hanna at that place. In the neighborhood,
 of Pittston, before the building of the dams
 down the river, shad were plenty. There
 were three points near there where the seine
 was drawn, Monoconock, Wintermoot and
 Scoville Islands. The latter, which is just
 above the D. L. & W. RR. bridge, was
 the one that people about the ferry
 were most interested in. A company of
 ten or more was formed, each man mak-
 ing his portion of the seine. Almost every
 farmer in those days could knit fish-nets.
 They raised the flax, the women spun and
 prepared the twine, and the men knit the
 meshes. The seine was from one to two
 hundred feet in length and about ten feet
 deep, prepared with long ropes above and
 below, called lead and cork lines, strung
 with lead below and wood above. At each
 end was what they called a brail, a long
 pole to keep the seine in position.
 Then they had quite a fleet of can-
 oes—the commanding canoe, the seine canoe
 and the brail canoe. They went to the upper
 end of the island and struck out for the mid-
 dle of the river, distributing the sein as
 they swung around, and when everything
 was ready the order was given to draw.
 Then the excitement commenced. It was
 a splendid sight to see the shad
 as they got in close quarters. I have
 seen and assisted at a great many hauls.
 The largest haul I recollect was 400.
 When they got through they loaded the shad
 in the canoes and run down to the ferry,
 where they were divided, as nearly as could
 be, into as many piles as there were shares.
 While one man would then turn his back,
 another, pointing to each pile, said, "Who

shall have this?" going over the whole lot,
 and that was the way they were divided.

Shad were so plenty and cheap that a
 great many families salted them down by the
 barrel, for about the time the shad came up
 the river the pork barrel was empty. There
 used to be quite a rivalry between the fish-
 eries. I remember how they would shingle
 the river to frighten the shad, so they would
 not pass up above their fishing grounds.
 This was done by putting weights to shing-
 les and scattering them across the river. I
 have my doubts about its having had any
 effect.

The shad in the spring and the eels in the
 fall were a great luxury to the people along
 the river in the olden time, and I hope the
 day is not far distant when, through the
 exertions of the State Fish Commission,
 shad will again become abundant in the
 upper Susquehanna River. J. G. FELL.

Waverly, Pa., May 14, 1888.—*Pittston
 Gazette*.

A Kingston Golden Wedding,

The home of D. G. Sligh, on Page Street,
 was the scene of a happy gathering on Sat-
 urday evening, May 19, the occasion being
 the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. D. G. Sligh
 and Miss Susan Fuller.

The party differed from most of the so-
 called "golden weddings" from the fact that
 the most interested parties were kept in en-
 tire ignorance of the affair until the guests
 invited by those in the secret commenced to
 arrive. In fact a watch had been kept on
 the house, that the honored ones might be
 found at home. After a general hand-shak-
 ing order was called and Rev. F. von Krug,
 of the Presbyterian Church, stated the
 purpose of the gathering, Capt. Alfred
 Darté followed in a presentation speech,
 saying the friends had thought best to re-
 member them on so important an occasion,
 and instead of making a present to stand in
 a corner merely to be looked at, to give it
 in a more substantial and practical form.
 He then presented there with a purse of \$50
 in gold—emblematic of the fifty years of
 their wedded life.

Mr. Sligh, although overcome by the sur-
 prise of the evening, pleasantly responded.
 Hon. H. B. Payne followed in a few words
 thanking the friends of Mr. Sligh for this
 expression of their kindness. He also spoke
 briefly of an acquaintance with the parties
 of over thirty years. The invading party
 were provided with refreshments, consisting
 of cake, ice cream, etc., which were partaken
 of, and the remainder of the evening was
 spent in conversation and singing of old
 time songs. The party dispersed at a late
 hour.

Luzerne in the Second Census.

There is a rare book in the State library at Harrisburg, the "Geographical Description of Pennsylvania, with the population of 1800, written by Joseph Scott and printed by Robert Cochran, Philadelphia, in 1806."

Each county is described, as also the principal towns. The census of 1800 was the second decennial census, and during the ten years following 1790 the population of Luzerne County made rapid increase. The county then extended from Nescopeck, its present southern boundary, to the New York line. In 1790 Luzerne had 4,893 free inhabitants and 11 slaves. In 1800 it had 18,821 free and 18 slaves, as also 33 saw mills, 24 grist mills, two fulling mills and one oil mill.

The 1800 population of some of the Luzerne townships was as follows:

	Free.	Slave.
Wilkes-Barre.....	832	3
Exeter.....	787	
Kingston.....	753	
Nescopeck.....	415	
Newport.....	401	
Nicholson.....	688	1
Pittstown.....	585	1
Plymouth.....	745	1
Hanover.....	612	1
Huntington.....	721	1

Wilkes-Barre is described as having about 50 houses, a court house and jail.

The Guadenhuetten Savages.

The following interesting note comes to the RECORD from John W. Jordan, of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania:

PHILADELPHIA, May 26, 1898.—Of the twelve Indians who surprised the inmates of the Moravian mission house at Guadenhuetten in November of 1755, I have been able to trace the subsequent career of but three. That of Jachapus, the leader of the war party, and the brave who carried off Susan Nitschmann appeared in my communication on page 77 of your April number.

The diaries for the years 1771 and 1772 of Langundootenink or Friedenstadt, i. e., Town of Peace, a Moravian Indian mission town on the Big Beaver, in the present county of Lawrence, contain occasional notices of an Indian living in the Mowsey town, some miles distant, who was one of the attacking party on Guadenhuetten; that he frequently attended divine service at the chapel and "often times was moved to tears." The records do not state whether he followed the mission into Ohio.

Bishop Spangenberg has left on record the following particulars of the murder of Susan Nitschmann, obtained from an Indian who participated in the treaty at Easton in the summer of 1757: "After she had been

bruised brown and black (probably an attempt was made to violate her person), and still persistently refusing to yield, the Indian struck her down with his tomahawk, exclaiming: 'So! your Bethlehem god cannot save you!'"

An Ante Bellum Prophecy.

EDITOR RECORD: This seems to be the old soldier's week in Wilkes-Barre, and I believe the following will be of interest. I give you below what an observant and thoughtful man wrote to his son two months before the first battle of the war had been fought. Those of us who remember the events of the times will be struck with the accurate prophecy. The letter is dated May 25, 1861, and runs thus:

Things are fast approaching a terrible outbreak in the neighborhood of Washington, Norfolk and Harper's Ferry. A rumor reached us last evening that the Union troops had made a lodgement on the Virginia shore below Washington, and that Col. Ellsworth, of the Fire Zouaves, had been shot in an engagement by the Virginians. News will come thick and fast now and will be bloody enough. Let us take it calmly. God reigns, and we have a just cause, and a great and brave people. I have little doubt that the South will at first fully hold its own. Their leaders are able and brave men and the Southern people are wrought up to frenzy. But I have no misgivings. When the Northern troops have experience and time enough has passed to bring out the right commanders, they will drive the Southern armies before them. The governor of Pennsylvania has decided to establish a camp for discipline, etc., at Easton. They are to occupy the fair ground. Two regiments are now there and several more are expected. The President has appointed Gov. Reeder a brigadier general. I have no doubt he will be heard from. He is a man of great talent and energy. The great matter now is what England and France may do. If they attempt to compel a peace between the sections it will make bad work. But we will not anticipate evil for our country."

The gentleman who made the forecast alluded to above was Rev. A. H. Hand, D. D., of Easton, for many years a trustee of Lafayette College. It was addressed to Isaac P. Hand, Esq., now of the Luzerne Bar.

The Redoubt is Going.

Contractor A. H. Coon, of Kingston, began in May to demolish the redoubt hill belonging to the Hunt Estate on River Street, between Jackson Street and the L. V. RR. Co.'s property, and crowds of teams and men were at work. The loose material is

being hauled to fill in the Wilkes-Barre approach to the new bridge. The rock will be hauled to the Kingston end of the bridge for raising the flats road to the proper grade. It was on this eminence that one of the forts stood during the wars of the last century.

RELIGION ON THE RAIL.

A Methodist Church Organized on a Railroad Train—A Sunday School Established—All the Church Machinery Set in Motion.

An event of novel interest, and likely to pass into history, transpired at Harvey's Lake on Sunday, May 13, 1883. By courtesy of the Lehigh Valley officials, the passenger and baggage cars standing on the track were utilized for a Sunday school, a class meeting and a preaching service. Shortly after the late session of the Wyoming Conference, Presiding Elder Van Schoick constituted Harvey's Lake and Kunkle a separate charge, and appointed Rev. R. P. Christopher, who served Wannamie so successfully last year, pastor of this new and important field. At Kunkle the society is well organized and have a new and inviting place of worship, but at the north corner of Harvey's Lake, although many families are securing homes, there is no church edifice of any description. Last Sabbath Mr. Christopher, who has already begun his work in earnest, organized, at 10 am., a Sabbath school in the passenger car. A superintendent, assistant superintendent, secretary, treasurer, and librarian were elected and five classes formed. Superintendent Bush has charge of the young men's bible class; Mrs. A. V. Honeywell of the young ladies' bible class; Mrs. Stukey of the infant class; the two other classes are in good hands.

At 11 am. in the car Mr. Christopher organized the first M. E. class at Harvey's Lake, with 13 members, and appointed A. V. Honeywell leader. At 2:30 pm. the passenger car, also baggage car, were packed with people who listened with delighted interest to a sermon from Mr. Christopher, who addressed them standing on the platform between the two cars. Both cars were beautifully decorated with flowers gathered from the woods bordering the lake. Those present unite in saying that the services of the day were among the most interesting and delightful they ever attended. We are informed that Mr. Albert Lewis purposes the erection of a commodious school building soon, and will fit up a room to be used as a chapel free to all religious denominations, but we question if any gathering there for public worship will ever find a more romantic place in history than the services of

last Sabbath in those Lehigh Valley passenger coaches.

Rev. Mr. Christopher applied to Rev. S. S. Kennedy for 30 bibles, which have been donated, and sent to A. V. Honeywell, Alderson, Luzerne County, ready for use by the school next Sunday.

Mr. Christopher expects, when the weather is fine, to preach on the beautiful picnic ground, as he has done twice already; but when rainy, to preach and hold the Sunday School in the cars. He seems to know how to utilize every available means, and will soon have a more commodious and stationary auditorium.

A Local Literary Magazine.

Samuel R. Smith, the well known artist and literateur, is about to commence the publication in this city, from his studio in Music Hall building, of a monthly journal, to be called the *Wyoming Magazine*. It is to be entirely a local production, and he has hopes of having no lack of available material, both prose and poetry, from persons of literary proclivities in Wyoming Valley, a region which is unusually prolific in people who write.

Such a magazine ought to find a ready welcome on the part of local readers, and there ought to be no trouble to find material. It will prove a pleasant medium for much interesting literary matter that is not of sufficient general interest to find a place in the great magazines, and is not sufficiently newsworthy to warrant its publication in the local papers. Mr. Smith's taste for letters runs parallel with his talent for painting, and he will find pleasure, even though he do not find great profit, in the editorial supervision of such a publication. The subscription price will be \$1.25 per year.

Mr. Smith has invited the following gentlemen to constitute an advisory board, and we understand they have consented to assist in whatever friendly way they can.

S. H. Pratt, C. Ben Johnson, E. A. Niven, D. M. Jones, Will S. Monroe, W. George Powell, James M. Coughlin, John S. McGroarty, F. C. Johnson, J. Ellsworth Kern, E. M. Marshall, Prof. W. H. Putnam, J. Andrew Boyd, T. G. Osborne, J. C. Colborn.

Died in Montrose.

Raesselas Searle died at his home in Montrose April 25, 1883, in his 75th year. He was the only remaining brother of the late Leonard Searle, and uncle of Mrs. Gen. McCartney of this city. He was connected with coal interests in Pittston, and had long been identified with affairs in Wyoming Valley. Constant Searle, grandfather of the deceased, was one of the victims of the Wyoming massacre.

"Daddy" Carr Dead.

"Well Daddy, you're getting pretty well down the hill of life," said a well known citizen a few days ago, as the bent form of Edward Carr tottered by. "Yes," responded the old man, "pretty near the bottom,"—and now he has reached the goal. He died on May 14, 1888, at the poorhouse of general debility, at the age of 84 years.

Edward Carr was a native of England, and came to Wilkes-Barre from Philadelphia about fifty years ago and opened a little harness shop. A little later he leased a portion of the Laning estate where Edward's hotel now stands, and sub-let numerous small tenements to a pretty hard class of tenants. The locality became known as Carr's Patch, and was noted for its neighborhood rows. Carr continued the harness business for some time in a little shop on Main Street. Afterwards he was appointed sealer of weights and measures, an office which proved quite lucrative. By his efforts in the several directions he amassed quite a little sum of money. This he invested somewhat unfortunately, in real estate and the losses thus incurred together with the trickery of his son, John Carr, reduced him to poverty, and for the last three or four years he has been an inmate of the poor house. He was a Republican of decidedly strong opinions which he was always ready to maintain, and had quite a reputation as a political worker or rather talker. He is said to have one son living in Susquehanna county.

Miss Ellen Ulp Dead.

On Sunday, May 27, at 11 pm., occurred the death of Miss Ellen E. Ulp, at her residence, 109 South River Street. Miss Ulp died of acute bronchitis and was the last of a family of six brothers and sisters. Of these Charles B., John J. and Henry, were brothers and Maria, who married the late Wm. H. Alexander, and Anna, who married the late Wm. K. Fisher, were sisters. Deceased was born in Wilkes-Barre about 70 years ago and was the daughter of Barnet and Sarah Ulp. The latter's death occurred so recently as 1876, at the advanced age of 86. Her father was a Wilkes-Barre merchant doing business near where Rockefeller's bank now stands. George H. Fisher, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre and Henry B. Fisher, of Cuba, are nephews, and the Misses Alexander, of River Street, are nieces. Deceased was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

The funeral of the late Miss Ellen E. Ulp took place Tuesday afternoon with interment in Hollenback Cemetery. Rev. C. R. Gregory officiated, and the pall bearers were K. J. Flick, Geo. Loveland, W. S. Parsons and S. H. Lynch. Among the friends from out of town were Murray

and Charles Alexander, of Vernon, Wyoming County, John B. Ulp, of Philadelphia, all nephews of deceased, and Mrs. A. C. Wentz, of Hanover, York Co., Pa., who is a niece.

Died at Seventy-two.

William Tucker died at his home at Beaumont, Friday, May 25, at 12:15 pm. of typhoid pneumonia, at the age of 72 years. Mr. Tucker was born in Wilkes-Barre, and at an early age went to the Lehigh to work on the improvements to navigation of that river. About thirty years ago he made his home in Beaumont and has since resided there. He was a son of George B. Tucker, a pioneer in this region. He has two brothers, Joseph and Robert Tucker, still living, and two sisters, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Academy Street, and Mrs. Margaret L. Simmons, of Wayne County. Three brothers, now dead, took part in the late war, and another fought in the Florida war.

The funeral of Mr. Tucker took place on Sunday, at 10 am. from his late home, and interment was at Stoddartsville.

Mrs. Boyd's Father Dead.

Mr. J. A. Simpson, father of Mrs. S. W. Boyd, died at the residence of the latter Monday morning, April 30, 1888, after a period of several week's illness from heart trouble. Mr. Simpson, several years ago was a prominent contractor, and under his supervision several large breakers were erected for the various coal companies in this valley. Deceased formerly resided in Pittston, and was a brother to Edward Simpson, of Moscow. He is survived by his wife and a son and daughter. Mr. Simpson was quiet and unassuming in disposition, and was highly respected by all who knew him. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon from the residence of his son-in-law, S. W. Boyd, 263 Scott Street.

Death of Theodore L. Smith.

Theodore L. Smith died very suddenly of heart disease at his home in Centremoreland, April 10, 1888, aged 71 years. His wife, whose maiden name was Ann Watson, preceded him to the better world April 30, 1881, leaving seven children. Deceased has been an earnest Christian, a faithful and consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church for over fifty years, in which he held all offices of honor, and was steward and trustee when death came for him. Of his wealth he gave liberally to the church and as a member was ever ready to respond to any call, financial or other; he was foremost in acts of charity, and his place in the sanctuary was seldom vacant. His home was the home of the itinerancy, and all found a welcome there. L. E. A.

WILKES-BARRE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Beginning and Rise of What is Now an Important Feature of Our Municipal Life—Records Begun Out of Council Minutes.

I.

The Borough of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated in 1806, thirty-seven years after the first house was erected, and thirty-four years after the town was first laid out.

Among the first things to occupy the attention of the officers of the new borough was the question of how best to protect it from fire, and the first action taken was at a special meeting of the Council, called for this purpose March 31, 1807. There were present Matthew Hollenback, president pro tem., Nathan Palmer, Charles Miner, Arnold Colt and Samuel Bowman. On motion of Mr. Miner it was "Resolved to appoint a committee to obtain information as to the expense of a fire engine, and report such other information on the subject of the best means to secure the borough from fire as they shall think."

Messrs. Palmer and Miner were appointed as this committee, but they never made any report, except to offer a resolution which was adopted January 11, 1808, requiring all householders to provide themselves with fire buckets.

On the 12th of April, 1808, a committee consisting of councilmen Ebenezer Bowman, Jonathan Slocum and J. P. Arndt, were appointed "to purchase the patent right of a water machine for the borough of Wilkes-Barre," which the committee reported at a meeting held April 16, 1808, that they have performed the duties of their appointment and paid eight dollars for the same.

The fire problem did not long stay solved by the "water machine" for we find that on the 10th of August, 1809, on motion of Mr. Sinton the Borough Council resolved "that a committee be appointed to endeavor to obtain opinion of inhabitants of the borough on the propriety of procuring a fire engine, to form an estimate of the expense and whether the funds of the corporation are sufficient to defray the expense and report to a future meeting of the Council." Thomas Dyer, Charles Miner and Joseph Sinton were made the committee. This committee did not make any report until June 18, 1810, when they delivered themselves as follows: "That they have considered the subject submitted to them are of opinion that it is expedient to have an engine procured."

At the same meeting Councilmen John P. Arndt and George Cahoon were appointed as committee "to bring in a bill in conformity with above report."

At the same meeting Mr. Arnot, in behalf of committee, brought in a bill entitled "An

act for appropriating a sum of money to purchase an engine," which on being read passed, to be read a second time at next meeting, which was to be held on Saturday following.

At the next meeting nothing was done with this resolution, nor was any action ever taken on it afterwards.

After these efforts the council rested from its labors for nearly three years.

On Tuesday evening, March 16, 1813, council met. Present, Jesse Fell, president, and members Arndt, Bowman, Chahoon, Drake, Robinson and Sinton.

A petition was presented by Ebenezer Bowman in behalf of himself and others, stating "that they had viewed with concern the danger to which the buildings in the borough are exposed from fire and lament that no further precautions have been taken to guard against the ravages of that destructive element and expressing a wish that the council would take such measures as may be thought necessary to procure without delay a fire engine for the use of said borough."

"The Council then went into a Committee of the Whole on the above petition. After discussing the same, the committee arose and reported, that it is expedient immediately to procure an engine."

It was also resolved to appoint a committee of two (Messrs. Arndt and Sinton) "to procure an engine as soon as the funds of the borough shall be sufficient to meet the expense."

It was also at the same time resolved "that the sum of \$700 be appropriated for that purpose."

This committee pursued the same doing nothing course of its predecessors for more than a year, when at a meeting of the new Council held May 9, 1814, it was resolved "that the committee, consisting of Mr. Arndt and Mr. Sinton, appointed by a former Council, on the subject of fire engine, be continued, and to report the best method of supplying it with water, and further that Messrs. Sinton and Scott be added to the committee."

This committee was never heard of by report, or otherwise, afterwards.

This failure, following the many like results to like efforts, was so discouraging that nothing more was done in the matter for three years next following.

In the meantime, there seemed to grow up a conviction that something more than resolutions and committees would be necessary to secure the fire engine. The proposition to assess themselves for this purpose was unpopular in the borough so long as there was a hope of making other people do it. There was the county treasury with everybody's money in it, all eyes were turned upon it, but how could it be reached?

A master hand was soon found, however, to solve the difficulty.

A petition was drawn with so much adroitness that it completely captured the august body, the Grand Inquest, and induced them to grant one-half the entire cost not only of the engine but also of the hose and other fittings when they supposed they were only contributing about one-third of cost of the engine alone.

This petition was to August session, 1817, as follows: "The petition of Garrick Malley and others members of the Town Council of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre and other inhabitants of the County of Luzerne would most respectfully represent that from the increase of wooden buildings in the Borough of Wilkes-Barre the destruction by fire has become very frequent and the danger therefrom very alarming to all property within the borough, and the publick, as well as the individual interest, requires some more effectual means of preventing with ravaging fire (sic). In the opinion of your petitioners this object can only be effected by procuring a fire engine with appropriate apparatus, the expense of which would probably amount to seven or eight hundred dollars, and inasmuch as the county and all individuals therein are interested in the preservation of the publick buildings and the records therein contained, in the opinion of your petitioners it would not be unreasonable for the county to contribute in the procuring of a fire engine and apparatus, and in some measure to aid the town council in the preservation of the publick property as well as that of the individuals. Your petitioners therefore pray your honors to lay the matter before the grand jury of the county, and if they and the court shall think proper, they may grant some assistance from the funds of the county to aid the purposes aforesaid.

This petition was laid before the grand jury, and they made report as follows: "The grand jury in taking into consideration the importance of the subject of the within petition cannot at the same time forget the present pecuniary embarrassment of the inhabitants of the county still feel a disposition to afford some aid, notwithstanding the pressure for money upon the treasury, for so laudable an object, do therefore recommend to court to appropriate the sum of two hundred dollars for the object under consideration.

\$200.00.

August 6th, 1817.

CORNELIUS COURTRIGHT, Foreman."

This recommendation was approved by the court as follows: "The Court concur with the grand jury and recommend the commissioners to pay the sum of two hundred dollars in assisting to purchase a fire engine for the borough of Wilkes-Barre,

when the council make the said purchase."

On the 7th of October following the borough council directed the president, Thomas Burnside, "to address a letter to John B. Wallace, Esq., requesting him to ascertain at what price a fire engine could be procured and the terms of payment in the city of Philadelphia."

At the meeting of October 29, 1817, the president laid before the council "a communication received from John B. Wallace, Esq., relating at what price a fire engine can be procured for in the city of Philadelphia," after which it was resolved "that Messrs. Mallory and Maffet be appointed a committee to call on the county commissioners and obtain from them a draft on the treasurer of the county for the amount of the appropriation made by the Grand Jury of August term towards purchasing a fire engine. Also on the treasurer and high constable of the borough and ascertain of them what sum of money they can procure in two weeks belonging to the corporation."

At the next meeting Oct. 31, 1817, it was resolved "that the president be requested to inform Ebenezer Bowman, Esq., treasurer of the corporation to retain in hand the money that he may receive from Oliver Helme, as the same being pledged towards purchasing a fire engine."

NOTE—Oliver Helme was lessee of the ferry franchise for 1 year from 1st of April, 1817 at \$125 per year.

Nothing more was done in relation to this fire engine until March 7th, 1818, when the Council resolved that the check drawn by the County Commissioners of Luzerne County, on the Treasurer of said county, for two hundred dollars be deposited in the hands of Ebenezer Bowman, Esq., treasurer of the corporation on account of a payment for a fire engine.

Also resolved that Messrs. Beaumont and Uip be appointed a committee to contract with John Harris or some suitable person to haul the fire engine from Philadelphia.

[To be continued.]

The Slocum Summit Road.

Senator Slocum's Mountain Summit road was opened to public travel May 20. The road runs through a portion of Mr. Slocum's farm, skirts the lower grade of the mountain, and reaches the summit by the easiest possible grade. The ride up the hill furnishes a fresh delight at every angle of the drive, presenting vistas most charming and picturesque. The summit is the crowning glory of the view. The scene is greatly enlarged by the 34 foot tower that Mr. Slocum has erected upon Indian Rock, and

which commands the broadest view of the Wyoming and Lackawanna Valleys.

This particular summit has historical interest. It was here that the Terry Butler, and his Indian allies camped on the 2d of July, 1778, preceding the day of the Wyoming massacre. The place was admirably adapted to the purpose of the cut throats, for while the main forces were cowardly hidden in the woods at the foot of the hill, the sentinels were stationed on the mountain in full view of the operations of the peaceful settlers in the valley. Thus Fort Blanchard at Pittston, Fort Jenkins at West Pittston, Fort Wintermoot in Exeter Borough and Forty Fort in Forty Fort Borough, were under constant surveillance. Senator Slooem prides himself in the fact that he lives upon the property of his ancestors since the original settlement of the valley. The tourist now may look down from the heights upon a scene not in the least suggestive of the terrible conflict which destroyed hundreds of homes. Peace and harmony, industry and thrift have given a very different aspect to the beautiful vale, and it is hoped that it may forever continue.—*Pittston Gazette*.

VanCampen's Descendants.

EDITOR RECORD: I take pleasure in furnishing the RECORD with an extract from a letter bearing date April 27, 1888, from a descendant of Major Moses VanCampen, giving much information concerning his descendants, which may be of interest to your readers. The writer is Miss Mary Lockhart, of Almond, N. Y., a granddaughter. She says:

"Moses Van Campen married Margaret McClure, the daughter of James McClure, a worthy citizen of Bloomsburg, Pa. The location where the town of Bloomsburg now stands was a part of the farm given her by her father. He had no sons to perpetuate his name, but had five daughters who all were women of unusual refinement of manners and of benevolence of heart. They were born in Pennsylvania (their home then was on the Fishing Creek) with the exception of the youngest daughter, who, I think, was born after their removal to the State of New York.

Mary VanCampen, the eldest daughter, my dear mother, more closely resembled her father than any of his other children. She married George Lockhart, who was of Scotch-Irish descent, a native of the north of Ireland, emigrating when about nine years of age with his father and the rest of his family to this country. Shortly after his father's

arrival he bought about 300 acres of land on the Susquehanna River, below the Wyoming Valley, but the title not proving valid he lost it all, retaining only what was secured by a second payment.

My father and mother are the parents of eight children, one dying in infancy, seven growing up to adult age, five sons and two daughters. The eldest son, Moses Van Campen Lockhart, died in October of last year. The second son, James, a merchant in Angelica, died in 1836. The third son, John, served under Gen. Sherman in the war of the Rebellion. He died in 1870, his death doubtless hastened by hardships endured while in the army. The fourth son, Alfred, formerly a merchant of Angelica, is now in the Patent Office in Washington. He entered during the administration of President Arthur. The fifth son, Joseph, lives on the farm my father bought shortly after his marriage and where he and my mother lived until their decease. My father died in 1851. My mother died in 1864. The sixth child was Elizabeth. She was married to Henry W. Grandall, a merchant of Almond. She died in 1874. Of seven children but three survive, two brothers and myself. Anna, the second daughter of Moses Van Campen married Alvin Barr from Connecticut, for many years one of the most prominent lawyers of Allegheny Co., N. Y. They had two children, a son, Moses, now living in Angelica. After the removal of my grandfather to Danville, Mr. Barr went to live in his very pleasant home after he retired from his profession. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Barr, Harriet, married John Olmstead, a banker, who lives at Yonkers on the Hudson. She died in 1885. The third daughter, Priscilla, married Mr. Samuel Mulholland, a farmer, who lived on the shore of the Cayuga River. At their decease they left two daughters, Sarah, the eldest, now Mrs. Frederick W. Landers, who resides in Decorah, Iowa, the other daughter Mary, now Mrs. Frank Lewis, living in St. Paul, Minnesota.

The fourth daughter of Moses Van Campen was Elizabeth. She married the Rev. Robert Hubbard, a Presbyterian clergyman, a native of Sherbourne Mass., a graduate of Williams College, and one of the most exemplary of men. They left one son, now the Rev. J. N. Hubbard, of Tracy, California. He is a graduate of Yale College, author of the Life of Moses Van Campen, and of the Life of Red Jacket.

The fifth daughter, Lavinia, married Samuel Southworth, M. D., a prominent physician of Allegheny County. She died at the early age of 32 years, leaving two little daughters, one of whom died in girlhood. The other, Marguerite, married a Mr. Mills,

of Mount Morris, Livingston Co., N. Y. She died in September of last year.

You will see by this sketch that the descendants of Moses Van Campen are fast passing away. His children, all but the youngest daughter, Mrs. Southworth, lived to the age of three score years and ten. Of the grand children more than the half are gone. Seven are still living. Eight have died within the past few years." u.

A Western Centennial.

Cincinnati is going to have a centennial exposition beginning July 4 and continuing to October 27, celebrating the settlement of the Ohio Valley, the Northwestern Territory, the State of Ohio and the city of Cincinnati. The Record acknowledges courtesies from the Cincinnati Press Club, which will open headquarters on June 9. Each State has a number of representatives on the Board of Honorary Commissioners, of whom Gov. Beaver is one and our townsman, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, is another.

The territory bounded by the Great Lakes, the Ohio and the Mississippi Rivers, was ceded to the United States by New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts and Virginia, between the years 1780 and 1787; the most important cession being by Virginia, March 1, 1784.

Thus was created the great public domain known as the Northwestern Territory, comprising the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, a portion of Minnesota and a small part of Pennsylvania.

This territory was organized under the famous ordinance of 1787—a sort of constitution, a great organic law, passed by Congress July 13 of that year—and on the 27th of October following the Ohio Company completed the purchase of about a million and a half acres of land north of the Ohio and near the Muskingum River. April 7, 1788, the first white settlers, forty-eight in number, landed on the site of the present city of Marietta, Ohio. Civil government was established there for the whole Northwestern Territory, and in July, 1788, the Territorial Governor, Arthur St. Clair, assumed the duties of office.

The second English settlement was made at Columbia, now a part of Cincinnati, in October, 1788, though the site of the city had been surveyed and platted as early as July of that year.

These events of National importance—the establishment of States, the founding of cities, the transportation of Anglo-Saxon civilization to the Ohio valley and the great Northwest—will be appropriately celebrated on the hundredth anniversary of their occurrence.

The event is endorsed by the Legislature of Ohio, the Honorary Commissioners being the appointments of the Governor. The citizens of Cincinnati have contributed as a guarantee fund over one million dollars.

The city has granted the use of Washington Park, immediately opposite the permanent Exposition Buildings, and there is now erected an elegant structure, cruciform in shape, 600 by 110 feet one way and 400 by 110 feet in its transverse section, two stories in height.

The permanent buildings consist of the great Music Hall, capable of holding eight thousand people, Dexter Hall, Art Halls' Horticultural and other halls, and at the centennial will be devoted entirely to entertainments, art, flowers and still life.

Adjoining the permanent buildings is Machinery Hall, a vast building, thirteen hundred feet in length by one hundred and fifty-four feet in width. This great buildings have under roof the largest connected covered area ever used for any Exposition held on the Western Continent, and being in the center of Cincinnati, within ten minutes walk of all the hotels, depots and public resorts, with numerous street and cable cars near its doors, there will be no annoying delays and crushes, and visitors can come and go with ease and celerity.

History of West Branch Valley.

The first instalment of the "History of the West Branch Valley of the Susquehanna" is issued from the press of the *Gazette and Bulletin*, Williamsport, and comprises 40 pages of most interesting matter. Much of it is entirely new, though the work is a reprint of Col. J. F. Meginness' history which he published 33 years ago, and which has long been out of print. The author is quite well known as "John of Lancaster," over which nom de plume he has written much interesting local history. The work will cover the first settlement, privations endured by pioneers, Indian wars, predatory incursions, abduction and massacres, together with copies of curious old documents, etc. Considerable space is given to early Indian history and all the important deeds from the aborigines are quoted in full, for the purpose of showing how the lands were acquired, and the amounts paid for them. Our Indian history is so vague that the concise account here given is most acceptable to the general reader. The history will be issued in 12 parts, \$3 for the set and only 800 copies will be printed. As the early history of the West Branch is closely interwoven with that of the North Branch, the admirable volume of Col. Meginness should find not a few purchasers here to the northward.

SUGAR LOAF VALLEY.

Some Interesting History of that Portion of Luzerne County.—Not Entirely in Harmony with the Historians.—Indian Atrocities in 1780.

[The following from the pen of the late John C. Stokes appeared some 20 years ago in the *Hazleton Sentinel*, of which Mr. Stokes was the founder and at that time the editor.]

Local tradition furnishes us with many interesting incidents and reminiscences of early times in Sugar Loaf Valley, that are worthy of preservation, being illustrative of the hardships encountered and privations endured by the pioneers of that beautiful and fertile valley; and there are old persons still living there who have seen and conversed with some of the "seven months men" who escaped the massacre of 1780, near the spot where Conyngham now stands. A brief synopsis of a few of the accounts that have come down to us from a past generation may not, though given disconnectedly, be devoid of interest.

Many of our readers are familiar with the short accounts of the Sugar Loaf massacre in Mr. Miner's History and Mr. Pearce's Annals. Brief as these accounts are, however, they differ very materially from the true version of the affair, if we may credit the concurrent testimony of a score of aged men and women now living, who have heard the facts in the case narrated by men who belonged to the party that the Indians attacked, and by those who were afterwards sent to inter the dead bodies of the victims. Mr. Miner's account was from the lips of Abigail Dodson, who was taken prisoner with the Gilbert family, from Mahoning, below Mauch Chunk, and conducted over the great "war path" or Indian trail that crossed the Quakake, and passed over the mountain near the present sites of Treckow and Ashburton, entering the valley by the little ravine that extends from the toll gate toward the Little Nescopeck. The Gilbert family were captured in April, 1780, the year after Sullivan's expedition; and as the Sugar Loaf tragedy was enacted in the autumn of the same year, while Abigail was still in the hands of the savages, she received her account from the prisoners brought to Canada, who, no doubt, supposed that the entire party were killed or captured as since stated in the published account; but there is undoubted evidence that such was not the case. A great uncle of the Engle brothers who now lived in Hazleton and the valley, escaped over the Nescopeck mountain, and across the Susquehanna to Fort Jenkins, losing one shoe in his flight, and Abraham Klader, a brother of the officer in command, concealed himself in the Little Nescopeck Creek, clinging to a tree that had fallen across the stream, and keeping only his

face above water until the enemy disappeared, when he emerged from his concealment and succeeded in reaching his home. Frederick Shickler also escaped on the Buck mountain, avoiding the Indian trail and finally reaching the white settlement in the Lehigh valley in safety.

We have conversed with an old gentleman, now eighty-four years of age, who fifty or sixty years ago heard Shickler, then an old man, relate his adventures. After reaching the top of Buck Mountain he left the path to his right and managed to keep out of sight of the Indians, whose yells he could distinctly hear as they followed the path in pursuit of him. A few others are known to have escaped, but nothing reliable can now be gathered respecting their names or the particulars of their escape.

Both Miner and Pearce say that the company was commanded by Capt. Myers, while Chapman, page 133, says that Wm. Moyer was in command; but the oldest living descendants of the early settlers, with a number of whom we have conversed, agree in asserting that the company was under the command of Capt. Klader, who after performing deeds of prodigy and valor that caused his name afterwards to inspire feelings akin to veneration, was finally killed and scalped and subsequently buried, as were also others of the party on what is now the farm of Samuel Wagner, about a half mile from Conyngham. We visited Wagner's farm a few days since, in company with Mr. S. D. Engle, of this borough, and were conducted by Anthony Fisher, a man whose locks are whitened by the frosts of ninety winters, to the spot where the brave Klader rests, but no trace of the grave is now to be seen. The oak tree under whose branches he lay, and upon which were the initials of his name, D. K., was sacrilegiously cut down fifteen years ago, and even the stump is decayed and gone. Mr. Fisher, many years ago, was intimately acquainted with John Wertz, who had belonged to the party that buried the slain and marked their leader's grave by cutting the initials spoken of above. As the old man leaned upon his staff and surveyed the spot, he gave expression to feelings of deep regret that the tree was not permitted to stand as a memorial of the heroic deeds of those by-gone days. Well might they have exclaimed, who revered the name of the hero of Sugarloaf Valley,

"Woodman spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough!"

Klader sold his life as dearly as possible. Four Indians, or, according to some accounts, seven, were dispatched by his own hands before he finally succumbed to numbers. The Indians in retaliation, inflicted upon him every torture that savage cruelty

could devise. The details of their barbarities are too shocking to relate. We were shown, by Mr. Fisher, a flint lock and a gun barrel, both much eaten by rust, that were plowed up on Kluder's grave a few years ago. These relics are in the possession of Mr. Samuel Wagner.

[Copied from the Hazleton Sentinel, Sept. 1888.
Jno. C. Stokes, Ed.]

In a former number we gave some account of the massacre of 1780, in Sugar-loaf Valley—John Balliet, of Whitehall, Lehigh (then Northampton) County, expected to accompany the party who were sent to bury the victims of that massacre, but sickness in his family compelled him to remain at home. Upon the return of the party, however, Balliet was so favorably impressed with their glowing descriptions of the valley that he resolved to settle there, which determination he carried into effect in the spring of 1784, locating on what is now known as the Beisel farm, about one mile from Drums. The Indian paths crossing mountains and streams, afforded no passage for wagons, and his "moving" consisted only of what he was able to carry on horseback. His children were placed in two bee hives, typical, perhaps of that industry which transformed the wilderness into a smiling garden, and these were tied together and thrown across the back of a horse. In descending the Broad Mountain on their journey, the cord uniting the hives broke, and in the language of the old nursery song, "Down came cradle and baby and all." After a short gymnastic exercise in the feat of turning somersaults down the side of the mountain, the children were again comfortably ensconced in their hives, and the party, like Joe, the cunning sweeper in the "Bleak House" moved on. Upon reaching their destination, Balliet and his family improvised a ride habitation by placing poles around and against a tree over which some sort of covering was thrown to shelter them until a house could be erected. Their first house, which was built of logs, was in a year or two after destroyed by fire with all their household effects except one bed.

Mr. Balliet was soon followed by other settlers, among the earliest of whom were Reab, Wenner, Shiber, Delp, Hill, Bachelor, Spade and others. Few, perhaps, who now "beneath their own vine and fig tree" enjoy all the luxuries of an advanced civilization, reaping the fruits of their ancestors' toil, have an adequate conception of the hardships and privations endured by these hardy pioneers. They coveted none of the superfluities or expensive follies of the present day, but were humbly thankful for their "daily bread" and for the rough couches upon which they were wont to repose their

weary limbs. They could say in the words of Whittier:

"Let rapid idlers lo! in silk
Around the costly board,
Give us the bowl of samp and milk
By homespun beauty poured."

These early settlers were obliged to carry their grain on horseback to Sulz' Mill, on Lizard Creek, one mile below the present town of Lehighton, wait there until it was ground, which was generally done during the night, and return with their "grist" the following day. Stephen Balliet, when only ten or eleven years of age, made frequent trips alone to this mill crossing the Rock and Broad Mountains and he and his horse partaking of one piece of bread each on the journey. After Rittenhouse's mill, about a mile below Berwick, was built, the settlers carried their grain there in preference to going to Lizard Creek, until Philip Bittenbender built a mill near Nescopeck, (now Evan's), when they found it still more convenient to carry their grain to him.

It was not, we are assured, until 1793 that Samuel Woodring built his mill at or near the present site of Straw's mill, though Mr. Pierce fixes the date at 1788. This mill had but one run of stone and was built of logs, with a log dwelling house attached to it.

Captain Gilman Converse.

I am not aware of any contributor to the pages of the *Historical Record* having given a line commemorative of this New England man, so well known for years by the citizens of Wilkes-Barre. And I would be very glad, essaying a few words regarding him, if my recollections were more full than they are.

Before I became acquainted with Capt. Converse, (living in a different part of the Commonwealth,) he was first officer on a steamer running between the two commercial ports of Luzerne and Wyoming Counties. Excepting the staple of maple sugar, it was never clearly apparent what demand of internal trade required the establishment of a line of steamers between these two seaports on the Susquehanna. Nor do I know how long the venture triumphed over the intricacies of a channel demanding the exercises of the highest nautical skill. Nor what length of hours or days elapsed in stemming the rifts on the upward voyage. But one distinctive feature has survived the downfall of the hazardous undertaking. The fame of the commander. Certainly no more genial, alert and bold navigator ever trod the quarterdeck of a vessel. He was the impersonation of naval superiority. He was alive with enthusiasm. His face beamed with perpetual gaiety. The manner of one bred and nurtured in the courts of royalty, may well be supposed

fitted for navigating a craft laden with the elite of the land. Chesterfield acquired some fame for elegance of manner, on shore; but here was an individual whose area of courtly demeanor embraced both land and sea. On the passengers of that day who committed life and possessions to this pilot of perilous currents, forget the welcome of that face, beaming an aurora borealis greeting from the gunwale, on their approach to the gangway? Or at the end of the fitful voyage, the gallantry that guided them along the plank from deck to shore by this prince of sailors?

It was the same energetic man, the quadrant and compass laid aside, who inaugurated the ice traffic of Wilkes-Barre. It was a labor of love, on which he entered with the zeal of Hannibal on the Alps. He excavated his basin and put up the tenement. When the heated season came his horse and wagon were ready. Before the sun beamed on the mountain barrier, he was threading the streets. His cheerful hail at every door, in a peculiar piercing treble, fell on the drowsy slumberer's ear: "*Here's your cooler!*" was a note of glad tidings for the sultry day. A promise of cool draughts for the saints; of refreshing morning cocktails for the sinners.

The active life of Capt. Converse was an illustration of happiness in labor. It was the delight of his existence. He had no off days. Whether as captain of his boat; the cultivator of his track farm on the Kingston flats; the ice king of the county seat, or sitting to receive tickets of admission at Chahoon Hall, all was accomplished with invariable cheer. O. E. WRIGHT.

Doylestown, May 23, 1888.

Another Tippecanoe Campaigner.

CARBONDALE, June 28.—EDITOR RECORD: I noticed the statement of my old friend, W. S. Wells, that he voted for Harrison in 1840. I was attending school in Wilkes-Barre at the time, and although too young to vote did a good deal of shouting for old Tippecanoe. The cabin stood near the south corner of East Market Street and the Square, adjoining the hotel then kept by Archippus Parrish. I heard many rousing speeches in the famous building, among the number, one by John W. Baer, the "Buckeye blacksmith." The logs to erect the cabin came from all parts of the county. I recollect particularly the procession which came down from Skinners Eddy, under the marshaling of Major John Sturdevant with a monster log, drawn by a dozen yoke of oxen. Those were times which stirred party enthusiasm to its very depths, and shook the country from center to circumference. Their like will never be witnessed again.

C. E. LATHROP.

A MILITARY EXECUTION.

Reminiscence of the Swinging off of the Murderer of Maj. Arnold C. Lewis, an old Wilkes-Barre Boy, Mexican Veteran and Son of the Late Sharp D. Lewis.

[Washington Tribune, May 17.]

It was during the early winter of 1861, while our brigade, consisting of the 10th Me., 5th Conn., 46th Pa. and 28th N. Y., of Gen. Banks' Division, was encamped on the side of the Blue Ridge Mountains, overlooking the beautiful country surrounding Frederick City. We were in our first winter quarters, little thinking that we would soon be called to leave them, by our march in the snow to Hancock, Md.

Late in the fall Maj. Lewis, of the 46th Pa., had been brutally shot by one of his own regiment—Private John Lanahan—when on the march near Darnestown, Md. Lanahan had been put under arrest for intoxication, and was in charge of the provost guard. He became so savage that they resorted to the harsh measure of tying him to the rear of a wagon. This maddened the drunken man so much that he seized a loaded gun from the wagon, and pointing deliberately at the major, who was riding near, discharged its contents into his breast, killing him almost instantly.

He was tried by court martial, and condemned to be hanged on Dec. 23, 1861. The place chosen for the execution was the center of the parade ground of our brigade, three miles west of Frederick, toward the mountains. The day was cold and stormy; snow was fast covering the ground as the regiments were marched out and formed a hollow square around the scaffold which had been erected for the execution.

Soon the 3d Wis.—who were the provost-guard of Frederick city—marched into the square, led by their band playing the dead march, guarding a close carriage containing the condemned man. His own regiment—the 46th Pa.—occupied a position nearest the scaffold, on the north. He seemed very calm and self-possessed, and ascended the steps at a signal from the officer in charge promptly and with a firm step, followed by a priest.

The sentence of the court martial was read in a voice heard by nearly every man in the entire brigade: "And the said court martial does sentence the said John Lanahan, private of Co. I, 46th Pa., to be hanged by the neck till he is dead."

After the reading the scaffold was vacated by all except the condemned man and the priest. They were left alone for a short time, during which the priest presented a small crucifix to his lips, which he kissed. The executioner—who was closely masked,

so his comrades would not know the hand that swung him into eternity—arranged the cap over his eyes, pinioned the hands and feet, and then descended, leaving the murderer standing alone on the trap. At a given signal this fell, and in a few moments all was over. I well remember the thrill of horror that passed over us all at the sight, and hard, strong men turned away from it with a shudder; and how gladly we would have escaped the scene had we been allowed.

But the lesson of subordination to law and discipline had to be learned, and so our entire brigade was compelled to witness the sad event.

C. W. BORCE,

Co. D, 23th N. Y., Buffalo, N. Y.

Silken Campaign Relics.

George C. Lewis is in possession of some old campaign badges that are historical in their interest. They were found among the possessions of his grandfather, Judge Cahoon. One is of blue silk, bearing in bold letters the words "Harrison, Tyler, and Reform, and a floating flag with the date 1840. Another badge bears the words "Clay and Tariff—The Democratic Whig—May, 1844," and an exquisitely engraved likeness of Clay, the impression on the pale blue silk looking like a vignette on a bank note. The work is equal to the best printing done to-day. The badge bears half a dozen lines of campaign poetry. A third badge bears the inscription: "Young Men's Whig Convention, Baltimore, May, 1844," and a lively looking coon with thumb on nose, saying, "No you don't." Beneath are the lines:

Get out the way, you're unlucky,
Clear the track for old Kentucky.

Named for King Paxinosa.

The Record acknowledges receipt of invitation to the opening of the Paxinosa Inn at Easton, on the evening of July 3. This is a new mountain hostelry, of a character similar to that of Glen Summit. It commands a view which is said to rival that of Wyoming Valley. The environs of Paxinosa Inn teem with the romance of Indian legend and Colonial history. In full view from the house is the memorable spot where, in 1757, was held for many days a great Council, at which were present three hundred representative warriors of the Six Nations, including the great Teedyuscung, Chief of the Lenapes, and Paxinosa, King of the Shawanese (after whom the Inn is named); the Governors of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and others were also in attendance, and the most important treaty since that of William Penn was consummated. Near by were camping grounds of the Revolution.

Capt. Gliman Converse.

EDITOR RECORD: C. E. Wright's article in your historical column [p. 123] concerning Capt. Converse as he appeared when proudly treading the quarter-deck of his noble steamer, the Wyoming of Tunkhannock, as she ploughed her way through the stiff currents of the Susquehanna betwixt Wilkes-Barre and Tunkhannock, reminds me that it was my good fortune to be present at the latter place when the hopeful captain first laid his plans before the merchants and other capitalists of that town. There were present, as I remember now, Sherman D. Phelps, at that time a merchant doing business there; Mr. Bartis, formerly of Wilkes-Barre; Henry Stark and others not known to me. When the captain unfolded his plans before the meeting with glowing statistics, showing how money was to be made by carrying coal up stream and returning well laden with the rich agricultural products of Wyoming and Bradford Counties, to say nothing about the passengers to be carried both ways, they all saw that fortunes were to be made "just as easy as falling off a log," and subscribed liberally towards the capital required to start the enterprise. The result was, that a company was organized and the captain at once set about building a boat after the model exhibited by him at this initial meeting.

But alas for the genial and jovial old ice king! He was doomed to see the high water in the spring of 1895 sweep away his garnered store of the winter before, and his fortune to melt into thin water, never again to be restored to him. He was afterwards sent to the poor farm down the river, where he died, and his remains now fill a pauper's grave, if they were not sent to the dissecting tables of some Philadelphia medical school.

The meeting spoken of was in the spring of the year, about 1847 or '8, I think, and I well remember as it was not convenient to remain at Wyoming's capital waiting for the completion of the captain's boat, I took passage on one of the numerous lumber rafts that were on their way to tide at the time. The pilot was a jolly waterman from up the river, something of a joker withal, seemingly taking delight in "playing tricks on travelers" and thinking perhaps that I was a green horn in river navigation, undertook to gay me by describing the perilous task before us of guiding the raft safely through the dangerous obstruction to be met with at Butter-milk Falls. But as I happened to know all about the situation, he did not frighten me much. Then he next commenced telling me about the magnitude of the lumbering business up on the Canjateo—said that he owned

a mill that would cut, I don't remember how many hundred thousand feet of lumber in a day, by using a gang of six foot circular saws; the mode of operating them was by having a train of logs fastened end to end, run through about as fast as a man could walk, and that it required the labor of two men with carts to haul away the saw-dust, and that they had all they could do to keep the pit clear. But as the gentleman from York State had attempted to sell me on the Buttermilk Falls racket, I had some doubts as to the truth of his big lumber story in the pine woods up on the Canisteo. However, he brought me and his raft through and landed us safely at Forty Fort eddy in the dusk of the evening, where he tied up in company with perhaps a hundred other similar craft from the different streams emptying into the Susquehanna higher up the river. It was a pleasant and an exciting experience floating down the Susquehanna at that day, with rafts in front of you, rafts astern of you, and sometimes to the right and left, when the water and nature of the channel would admit. Good humor generally prevailed among the raft-men, and joking and jibing of the rival crews made things lively and enjoyable.

W. J.

An Old House Gone.

Somewhere about sixty years ago Isaac A. Chapman, the first historian of Wyoming, erected on River Street below Union, what was regarded at that time an elegant residence with breadth of building lot that would be considered extravagant at the present time. Eleazer Carey, Esq., subsequently married the widow of Mr. Chapman and lived and died there. In course of time Caleb E. Wright, Esq., became the purchaser and occupied the old house for many years, but a portion of the lot had been sold. Benjamin F. Dorrance, Esq., next became the owner and occupant, and made his home there for several years until he removed to the Kingston farm. The old place then became a cheap boarding house until the Jonas Long estate purchased one-half of the remaining ground about a year ago for the purpose of building a residence thereon. The old landmark is now torn down and its fragments scattered promiscuously around waiting to be carted off for the purpose of doing duty in some cheaper dwelling in another part of the city. It is understood that the Longs will erect a splendid residence on its ruins in keeping with the best of River Street's many elegant residences, than which no finer ones can be found in any of our interior cities.

THE WESTMINSTER CHURCH.

Retrospect of Its 45 Years' History—Its Small Beginning and Its Growth Into a Flourishing Church.

The interesting installation services of the Presbyterian Church were performed at the new Westminster Church in South Wilkes-Barre Tuesday evening, June 26, the pastor being Rev. R. B. Webster.

An organ prelude by George S. Rippard began the services, a hymn, "Enthroned on High," following. Then came the reading of the Scriptures by Rev. G. H. Ingram, of Nanticoke. An anthem, "I Sing Aloud," was sung by the choir and a prayer was delivered by Rev. C. R. Gregory. An excellent sermon followed by Rev. N. F. Stahl, from the text 1 Cor. 2:12. The moderator, Rev. C. R. Gregory, propounded the constitutional questions. The prayer of installation was delivered by Rev. H. H. Welles, and the charge to the pastor by Rev. W. S. C. Webster, of Islip, Long Island, brother of the pastor. An impressive charge to the people by Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., followed. The choir then sang the hymn "Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken," after which the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. R. B. Webster, the pastor, who then advanced to the front of the altar and was greeted by the congregation who passed before him, each extending the right hand of fellowship. A very fair audience was present, the pastor's mother and sister, from Mauch Chunk, being among the number.

In connection with the installation of the pastor a short history of the Sabbath school from which the Westminster Church grew will be of interest.

In the summer of 1843 Mrs. Wm. Hibler gathered about a dozen children together in a room next Mr. Hibler's store, in South Wilkes-Barre, and a Sabbath school was organized with Mr. Samuel McCarragher as superintendent. The room soon became too small and a place was fitted up in the large store house. Here the school was held for about two years, but only in the summer, as the room could not be heated. The average allowance at that time was about 80. The teachers were from Mrs. Hibler's family with some from up town.

About this time Mr. Wetmore, who was connected with the rolling mill, a new but short lived industry, offered the use of a building belonging to the rolling mill. The offer was accepted. While the rolling mill was in operation the school numbered about 125. From here the school removed to the old brick school house on Oregon Street and remained there till 1868, when it took possession of the chapel on Hanover Street, which had been built for it through the

liberality of the First Presbyterian Church, of which it was a mission. This building was twice enlarged to meet the demands of the school, which continued to grow under the superintendency of Mr. Douglass Smith, who has been connected with it for 23 years and most of the time as superintendent. In 1882 a lot was bought at the corner of Hanover and St. Clement Streets and a brick chapel built on the upper part of the lot facing St. Clement Street. This was entered at Christmas, 1882, and is well filled with a flourishing Sabbath school.

When Rev. John Dorrance, D. D., was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church he used to preach in the brick school house on Oregon Street, Sabbath afternoons.

In the summer of 1868 Rev. W. S. O. Webster, a student in Princeton Theological Seminary, now pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Islip, Long Island, spent his vacation in missionary work under the direction of the First Presbyterian Church.

In 1870 Rev. J. Beatty Howell was employed by the session of this church as a missionary and preached at South Wilkes-Barre and in the Grant Street Chapel. In June, 1873, he resigned and soon after went as a missionary to Brazil, where he now labors.

On the first day of June, 1873, Richard B. Webster, who had just graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary, took charge of the South Wilkes-Barre and Grant Street Chapels, and continued in this position till July, 1885, where he gave all his time to South Wilkes-Barre, and this chapel has been self-supporting since that time, and has had preaching Sabbath mornings and evenings.

This spring the congregation requested Presbytery to organize them as a church. The request was granted and the Westminster Church was organized June 8th with 69 members as already reported in the Record.

Log Cabin Calico of 1840.

Harry French, son of S. L. French, of Plymouth, shows the Record an interesting relic of the presidential campaign of 1840. It is a piece of blue print calico, having a portrait of William Henry Harrison, underneath which is the legend "Harrison and Reform." Above is a rural scene, prominent in which is the log cabin, at whose door is a barrel of "Hard Cider" and among the stumps near by some cattle are grazing. The calico is also decorated with leaves and flowers. It is a relic which has been kept in the family for nearly 50 years, Harry's grandfather having been an ardent Whig.

They Voted for Harrison.

The Record is pleased to note the names of all of such old residents as voted the Harrison ticket in 1840. Judge Wells informs us that besides himself who did so he knows of Joseph Everett, W. W. Loomis and D. G. Dreisbach, the latter now living in Scranton. Hon. L. D. Shoemaker came of age in November of that year, but does not remember whether he got in his vote or not. Everyone of these is true to his colors after nearly half a century, and will vote for William Henry Harrison's grandson in November next.

Catching Shad in 1798.

EDITOR RECORD: In the historical column (*Historical Record* vol. 2, p. 117,) you give Mr. J. G. Fell's interesting description of shad-fishing at Pittston in olden times.

The diary of Jason Torrey, one of the early settlers in Wayne County, relates his experience at shad fishing in the Susquehanna, a few miles below Pittston, in 1798.

He was then residing in what is now Mount Pleasant, in Wayne County, some 27 miles north of Salem Corners, (now Hamblinton). His diary states that on the 24th of April he started to Wyoming to procure seed oats and get some smithwork done. He arrived at Jackson's tavern, (where the village of Wyoming now is) in the afternoon of the next day, and found that a large fishing party had that day commenced shad fishing and had caught about 500. Mr. Bailey, the blacksmith, was engaged as one of the fishing party and in order to get his smithwork done, Mr. Torrey agreed to take his place in the fishing party the next day, for which he was to receive half of Mr. Bailey's share of the catch. They were very successful and caught 1,600 that day, of which Mr. Torrey received 42 for his share. He purchased eight more, removed the inwards, applied two quarts of salt, put his 50 shad in a bag, and just before dark started for his home, 60 miles distant, stopping at Allsworth's, (where Dunmore now is), for a little sleep, and starting again two hours before day he reached home the next night about midnight, and on having his fish dressed and packed with salt had more than half a barrelful of them.

The impurities discharged from the Wyoming and Lackawanna Valley coal mines into the river are so great that it is not probable that great quantities of shad would now ascend as far as Pittston if all the dams were removed.

J. TORREY.
Honesdale, Pa.

CAPT. STRAW'S FATHER DEAD.

One of the Oldest Citizens of Butler Valley Passes Peacefully Away.

Andrew Straw, one of the oldest and best known residents of the Hazleton end of Luzerne County, died on Wednesday, June 27, at his residence in Butler Valley after an illness of nearly a year, of general debility and disease incident to old age. The *Sentinel* says:

Mr. Straw was born in Lebanon County, this State, in 1811, being at the time of his death aged 77 years. He came to Hazleton in 1836 and was employed by the Hazleton Coal Co. as a carpenter for a number of years. Afterwards he was employed by A. Pardee & Co. in the same capacity until 1850. During this time he assisted in many important enterprises in connection with the development of Hazleton and the Middle Coal Field. He helped build the railroad from Hazleton to Penn Haven, also the old coal pockets at the latter place and many of the breakers throughout the Lehigh region. In the year 1850 he moved on a farm in Butler Valley, at Drums, and resided there until his death. About the year 1858 he constructed the first buildings of G. B. Markle & Co. at Jeddo, including the old Jeddo and Pink Ash breakers, the hotel, store and many of the dwelling houses. During his residence in Butler Valley he followed the occupation of a farmer. He was one of the oldest members of the Methodist church in this region and his home used to be called the home of the Methodist preachers when they preached in circuit.

In 1837 he was married in Lebanon to Miss Christiana Bogert. She died in 1871. Several years later he married his second wife, Miss Levina Drum, daughter of Philip Drum, of Butler Valley. He was the father of eight children—Cyrus, ex-county commissioner, now of Wilkes-Barre; H. D., of Philadelphia; A. W., of Lebanon; W. A., of Butler; John I., of Chicago; Edward F., of Pittsburgh, and David, deceased. All these were the fruits of his first marriage. By his second marriage he had one child, Anna M.

Mr. Straw was always a man of sterling worth and integrity, and of the noblest Christian character. He performed all his duties quietly and unassumingly, yet with a thoroughness and ability that won for him the utmost confidence of his employers. His domestic life was of the most happy kind and his family were devoted to him. His death will be sincerely mourned by his large circle of friends and acquaintances throughout this region.

Death of E. B. Stark.

Edward B. Stark, eldest son of Mrs. J. B. Stark, died suddenly Saturday, June 2, while out walking with his attendant on River Street. He was seized with a coughing spell, he being a victim of pulmonary consumption, and blood spouted from his mouth. His attendant endeavored to get him home as quickly as possible, but finding that he was growing very weak he attempted to reach Mr. Benjamin Reynold's residence, and while entering the vestibule Mr. Stark fell and died in a few minutes.

Deceased was born October 12, 1851, at Carbondale. When five years old he came with his parents to Wilkes-Barre. At the age of 18 he secured a position in the Second National Bank and held it until he was 21 when he was attacked with a hemorrhage and was forced to go to Colorado for his health. On returning he became identified with the Wyoming Valley Hotel with his father, and for nine years was a vital factor in its great success. About five years ago his health became greatly impaired. His eyes became affected and finally he lost his sight. He sought medical aid in Philadelphia, and was told there by leading physicians that he had a tumor on the brain which was pressing upon the optic nerve.

During his illness he joined the Roman Catholic Church, being confirmed three years ago by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia.

Of late he lived in Philadelphia during the winter, but spent the summer with his mother in this city. Those who knew him during his active life regarded him as one of the best-hearted men in this part of the country. His friends entertained great sympathy for him during his affliction, and always spoke to him cheerfully as he passed along the streets with his attendant, and, although totally blind, his memory was most acute, and he knew voices at once that he only heard at long intervals. Before his illness he was a fine-looking man, of positive convictions and of considerable executive ability.

His mother survives him, as does a brother, J. Byron Stark, and a sister, Mrs. E. Warren Sturdevant.

A Victim of Paralysis.

Died, in Shickshinny, May 18, from the effects of a paralytic stroke sustained the previous day, G. G. Turner, aged 74 years. Mr. Turner was born in Huntington Township in 1814, and had lived throughout his life in Luzerne County. His wife died some years since, but four sons and two daughters survive him, one of his sons, M. E. Turner, being a resident of Wilkes-Barre. The funeral took place at Bloomingdale church, in Union Township, May 18 at 11 am.

Death of Mrs. Deitrick.

Wednesday, June 20, occurred the death, at her residence, 51 Northampton Street, of Mrs. Catherine Deitrick, at the age of 88 years and 5 months. Her death followed an illness of about a week, though she has been suffering from the effects of a fall received two weeks ago.

Mrs. Deitrick has been a resident of this valley since 1816, her parents, George and Mary Lazarus, having removed here that year from Cherry Valley, Monroe Co., and settled on the Lazarus farm at Buttonwood. Frederick Deitrick, the husband of deceased, died in 1855, while landlord of the American House, now known as the Bristol. Since 1857 the deceased has resided at her late home, 51 Northampton Street.

Two sisters survive Mrs. Deitrick, they being Mrs. Sarah Blanchard, of Port Blanchard, and Mrs. A. Blodgett, of Buttonwood. Her children yet living are Miller Deitrick, Mrs. Sarah Stoddart and Miss Kate Deitrick. Her grand children living are Wm. Stoddart, Harry Stoddart, Mrs. Dr. Linker, Miss Maggie Stoddart, Leonard Stoddart, Orlando and Miller C. Deitrick, Mrs. Dr. Pier and Mrs. Ruth Schlager, of Pleasant Valley; Fred Deitrick, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Wm. L. Speece, Miss Sallie and Ernest Deitrick, of this city.

A Pioneer's Son Dead.

[Contributed.]

The late Russelas Searle, whose decease has been noticed in the papers was the last son of Rogers Searle, who was in the battle of July 3, 1778, and escaped. The sons of Rogers Searle were the late John Searle, of Plains; Leonard Searle, of Montrose; and Daniel Searle, of Pittston. Russelas was the uncle of Mrs. Edwin Williams, of Ohio; Mrs. Clara Dean, of Waverly; Mrs. Elizabeth Vorse, of Iowa, Mrs. J. K. Peck, of Hanover; Mrs. James D. Green, of Wyoming; and Mrs. James Courtright, of Wilkes-Barre.

An Aged Lady's Death.

Early Friday, May 11, 1888, occurred the death of Mrs. Mary Johnson, 80 years of age, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Wells, in Georgetown. Her death was the result of old age. Mrs. Johnson was also the mother of Edward Johnson, a well known letter carrier of this city. She had been for many years a widow, and of seven children the two mentioned above are the only survivors. The funeral took place on Monday, with interment at Archbald, where other members of the family are buried.

Mrs. David Walker Dead.

Margaret R., wife of David Walker, died at her residence on Moyallen Street, after an illness of only a week's duration, June 6, 1888. On Decoration Day she sustained a stroke of paralysis, affecting the left side, and never fully recovered consciousness afterwards. She passed away as painlessly as if falling asleep. Mrs. Walker was 58 years of age and had lived 23 years in Wilkes-Barre. She is survived by her husband, a well-known brick layer of this city, and one son, Stanley, an architect, with W. W. Neuer. Mrs. Walker was an attendant at Memorial Church. Though a native of America, having been born at Cambridge, N. Y., her parents were Scotch and she was a leading spirit in the social gatherings of the Wilkes-Barre Caledonian Club, of which her husband and son are active members. She has a brother, James R. Connel, living in Reynoldsville, Ohio, a sister, Mrs. Jane C. Mead, in Sandwich, Ill., and another sister, Mrs. Agnes Miller, in Nebraska.

Major Whyte Is Dead.

On June 1, shortly after noon, Major Wm. E. Whyte, formerly of Wilkes-Barre, died at his home in West Pittston. He was 62 years old and was a native of South Wales. The *Evening Press* says "he came to America in 1854, and in 1856 to Pittston, where he has since resided most of the time. The major was a genial, companionable gentleman, of a high grade of intellectual capacity, and of much repute as an author." *Scranton Truth* says: "Major Whyte was a courtly, genial gentleman, an ardent lover of music, literature and art, and a forcible writer. He was fond of travel, and his descriptions of the scenes through which he passed were always graphic and interesting. Messrs. William H. Whyte and Harry Whyte of Scranton are his sons."

The Late Mrs. Mary Yarrington Horn.

Mrs. Mary Ann Horn, whose death has been noted on page 99 as having occurred at Port Clinton, Schuylkill County, May 12, was a daughter of Luther and Hannah Yarrington, and was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1812. She was a sister of T. Overton Yarrington, of Reading; and Mrs. Emily Hollenback Doyle, of Wilkes-Barre, is a granddaughter, her mother having been Lizzie Jackson, who married J. Mathias Hollenback. Miss Jane Jackson, whose death occurred a year or two ago, had just made a protracted visit to her niece, Mrs. Doyle.

A MEMORABLE SALUTE.

The Brave and Patriotic Utterances of Abraham Lincoln in 1863, When the Timid Ones Advised against the Unveiling of the Goddess of Liberty.

[Written for the Record.]

The month of December, 1863, was memorable from the many stirring incidents which now form part of our nation's history, the different battle fields furnishing a large quota and no one man felt the throbbing of the Union hearts more than our God given President, Abraham Lincoln. One central thought often occupied his mind, what shall I say or what will I do, that will inspire and encourage our brave soldiers now in the field? 'Tis true the soldiers knew that he could not be with them in person, but they felt confident that his large heart took them all in, as the following incident taken from my old war scrap book, written at the time, will help to show:

Sometime in November, 1863, we read in camp from one of the Washington newspapers the following:

"President Lincoln invited a few friends, among them a few of his Cabinet, to meet him at a certain time, as he wished to have a short friendly conversation with them. The party met, and Lincoln saw at a glance curiosity and great anxiety depicted on some faces, enough to know what this friendly meeting meant, and in his straightforward, honest way, he struck the keynote, and the pith of his short address was, 'Gentlemen, I am glad to meet you, and will not occupy much of your valuable time. I have no doubt you are all aware that some time ago, indeed now some years ago, our government through the proper channels and officers, appropriated a certain sum of money for the designing, casting and completing of a suitable emblem, to be placed when done on the dome of the Capitol. This National order was put into the hands of our American sculptor, Mr. Clark Mills. Mr. Mills has completed his honorable task, some time ago furnishing to us a statue of the Goddess of Liberty appropriate in design, and of good material and workmanship. The statue now only awaits our order for its removal and erection. And as the dome of the capitol is so far completed as being ready to receive it, I have thought, that even amidst our national troubles, we could find time to complete that which was so nobly conceived and so far carried out. However, gentlemen, I shall be pleased to hear any suggestions from you and it is a part of your work, as well as mine.'

There was a deep silence for a time. At length one rose to his feet, and addressing the President said he approved of the

suggestions of the President and also the idea of an Emblem of Liberty for the dome of our Capitol. Still President Lincoln would it not be as well to postpone the matter until the result of the present conflict is known? Some of us here respectfully think so.

Another pause, and as no others spoke, Lincoln replied, "I thank you for your suggestion, and looking at the subject from another standpoint, you may not be far out of the way. But, gentlemen, there is a high standpoint from which to view every subject. Such view generally take in larger scope. We are surrounded with duties, but I have always found it best to attend to present ones first, if possible. The case I have presented is one of them. I think our duty is to put up the Goddess, and should any combination feel disposed and strong enough to pull her down, I will only say they will have a big and heavy job to handle."

When the paper was read in camp one grand cheer went up from the Boys in Blue for Abraham Lincoln.

In a few days orderlies could be seen galloping towards the fortification with an order from the War Department, to commanders of fortifications surrounding the capitol at Washington, including both sides of the Potomac, to have cannoneers appointed, guns shotted and fully manned and stand in readiness to fire a national salute on the second day of December, 1863, by a signal to be given, in honor of the Goddess of Liberty being unveiled on the National Capitol. The order was strictly carried out at the forts. The weather was all that could be desired, a clear, cool, bracing day; the elements above and the elements below combined to make the scene around one truly grand and inspiring, the fort storm flags for miles around dancing in the breeze, the guns all manned by good and true Union men, cannoneers in position, lardyards stretched, ready waiting for the command to fire, which when given the roar of Union guns shook the whole District of Columbia, and how far beyond time alone will reveal as she rolls on. Truly it was a soul stirring scene, and when the booming guns ceased firing and the clouds of smoke cleared away, the Goddess of Liberty could be seen from miles away from her commanding position standing erect, unveiled to the world, firm as the rock on which the Government which she represents is based, a Government not established for a time, but with the blessing of God for all time. The emblem of Liberty is a fitting crown, crowning the dome of the National Capitol of the United States of America.

This simple incident on the part of President Lincoln had a good effect. The sol-

diers saw in it genuine courage. It helped to insure new hope, and strengthen patriotism in their ranks, which no doubt helped them to win the glorious and righteous cause they were manfully battling and contending for.

The life of Lincoln is full of pleasing incidents, as many of them ended in grand results. In every position he proved himself a true man, a true lover of his country, and all that pertained to her prosperity and onward progress. His benefits to mankind are well worthy a nation's gratitude, his noble acts will go down to posterity, and furnish a theme for coming generations.

JOHN Y. WEEN.

Battery G, 2nd Art. 112th Regiment, one of the cannoneers at Fort Lincoln, Dec. 2, 1863, firing the national and memorial salute.

Plymouth, Pa., July 4, 1888.

A Good Citizen Dead.

On July 8th occurred the death of an old German resident of this city, Mathias Harpersberger, in his 76th year. He came here from Germany in 1840, bringing his wife, who was Miss Anna Maria Hoffner. She died in 1867 and he remained a widower up to the time he died. He was the father of six children, of whom two survive, Philip and George. The deceased was a contract carpenter and was a man who never knew what it was to be idle as long as health and strength permitted him to keep at work. He ceased active work a few years ago and was in good circumstances. He was a Lutheran by birth, a good citizen and business man who was trusted and respected. He had not been in good health for three years past and death was due to paralysis.

Heckewelder's Granddaughter Dead.

On May 24, at Bethlehem, occurred the death of Cecilia Louisa Luckenbach, who was born in Bethlehem Feb. 21, 1812. She was the daughter of Jacob Christian and Susanna Luckenbach (m. n. Heckewelder), granddaughter of the late John Heckewelder, for many years missionary among the Indians. She was the oldest of seven children. After the death of her mother she moved into the Sisters' House, where she resided until her death.

He Shouted But Did not Vote.

Wm. Dickover says he lacked a year of being old enough to vote for Harrison in 1840, but he shouted for the old man and helped haul logs for the cabin on Public Square.

They Voted for "Tippecanoe."

John Arnold, of Forty Fort, is proud of the fact that he voted for Harrison in 1840.

Abram Lyons, of Forty Fort, is another enjoying that proud distinction. He voted for Clay in 1832, and for Harrison in 1836 and 1840. He resided at the time, in Newport, and aided in building the famous log-cabin on Public Square.

John B. Smith, another of the old residents of Forty Fort, had the honor, voting for Harrison in 1840, and helping to construct the cabin. He hauled a 36 foot log from Plymouth for that purpose.

These three are of the same opinion still and will add to their laurels by doing what they can for the election of "Young Tip," as they call him.

The name of Josiah Lewis is to be added to the list of Harrison voters in 1840.

A. D. Pool, of Forty Fort, is another Tippecanoe campaigner of 1840, besides being a veteran of the late war. He is shouting for Ben Harrison in 1888. At Forty Fort the woods are full of 'em and a club will probably be organized.

Daniel Metzger, of this city, voted for Harrison in both 1838 and 1840. He is the father of Charles B. Metzger and is yet in good health, with good prospects of voting for a Harrison again.

Abraham Marcy, of Ashley Borough, took part in the "hard cider and log cabin" campaign of 1840. He hauled logs, hurrahed for Harrison and voted the winning ticket. "Young Tip" will get his vote next fall.

A Whig of 1840.

LAKE, July 2.—EDITOR RECORD: Hurrah for Harrison and Morton. That sounds natural. I voted for old Gen. Harrison in 1840, have been through twelve Presidential campaigns and now for the thirteenth.

On the Fourth of July, 1840, we had a meeting at the Log Cabin near Harvey's Lake. The cabin was near Henry Worthington's and stood there till a few years ago. Jonathan J. Slocum was the speaker.

I have a clothes brush that was purchased in 1840. On the buck is the picture of a log cabin. Out by the door is a barrel of hard cider and Gen. Harrison turning around from his plow to shake hands with an old soldier.

Reading the last week's Democratic paper it charges Harrison of favoring Chinese immigration, at the same time accusing him of being a know nothing. So it is pig or pup, whichever suits best.

Well in 1840 we put in old Tippecanoe, and in 1888 we will put in the grandson, too. J. A. BOOTH, Loyalville.

THE TIPPECANOE SONG.

The Famous Campaign Song of "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" That Aroused Enthusiasm Back in 1840

What has caused this great commotion, motion, motion,

Our country through?
It is the ball a-rolling on.

CHORUS—

For Tippecanoe and Tyler too—Tippecanoe and Tyler too,

And with them we'll beat little Van, Van;

Van is a used up man;

And with them we'll beat little Van,

Like the rushing of mighty waters, waters, waters,

On it will go,

And its course will cheer the way

For Tippecanoe, etc.

See the Loco standard tottering, tottering, tottering,

Down it must go,

And in its place we'll rear the flag

Of Tippecanoe, etc.

Have you heard the news from old Kentuck, tack, tack,

Good news and true,

Seventeen thousand is the tune

For Tippecanoe, etc.

Have you heard from old Varmount, mount, mount,

All honest and true,

The Green Mountain boys are rolling the ball

For Tippecanoe, etc.

Don't you hear from every quarter, quarter, quarter,

Good news and true,

That swift the ball is rolling on

For Tippecanoe, etc.

The New York boys turned out in thousands, thousands, thousands,

Not long ago,

And at Utica they set their seals

To Tippecanoe, etc.

Now you hear the Van Jacks talking, talking, talking,

Things look quite blue,

For all the world seems turning round

For Tippecanoe, etc.

Let them talk about hard cider, cider, cider,

And log cabins, too,

'Twill only help to speed the ball

For Tippecanoe, etc.

The la'ch string hangs outside the door, door, door,

And is never pulled through,

For it never was the custom of

Old Tippecanoe, etc.

He always has his tables set, set, set,

For all honest and true,

And invite them in to take a bite

With Tippecanoe, etc.

See the spoilsmen and leg-treasurers, treasurers, treasurers,

All in a stew,

For well they know they stand no chance,

With Tippecanoe, etc.

Little Marty's days are number'd, number'd, number'd,

Out he must go,

And in the chair we'll place the good

Old Tippecanoe, etc.

Now who shall we have for Governor, Governor, Governor?

Who, tell me who?

Let's have Bill Seward, for he's a team

For Tippecanoe and Tyler too—Tippecanoe and Tyler, too,

And with them we'll beat little Van Van;

Van is a used up man,

And with them we'll beat little Van,

Oh, have you heard the news from Maine, Maine, Maine,

All honest and true?

One thousand for Kent, and seven thousand gain

For Tippecanoe, etc.

They Vote the Harrison Ticket

The veterans who voted for William Henry Harrison and intend to honor his grand son in the same way continue to come into notice. Mr. Silas Finch, of this city, is one of the number, and besides voting for the old hero, helped to build the log cabin, which he locates about where Breakstone's establishment now is. Mr. Finch tells a laughable story of a man named Dennis, who, Democrat-like, thought to elect his own candidate by blowing up the opposite party. Mr. Dennis bored a large auger hole in one of the logs of the cabin, and loaded it with powder, intending to explode it while the Harrison men were holding a meeting. He was detected, and to escape the wrath of the populace, he left town before daylight. He did not get a chance to vote at that election, at least not in Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Finch, besides voting for Harrison, voted for Henry Clay. He is now 75 years of age and intends to have his vote counted for Ben Harrison in November next.

Another of the "Old Guard" is C. F. Reets, who cast his maiden vote for Tippecanoe and will cast his next for the Republican candidate.

He Voted for Van Buren Every Time.

Moses C. Tamony was in the RECORD office Monday to advertise a pair of gold spectacles which he had lost. He is one of the oldest men in town he says, he being 70 years of age and having come here in the spring of 1840. That was the year Harrison was running for the Presidency, but Mr. Tamony voted the Democratic ticket, which he has continued to do ever since. He has voted at 13 presidential elections.

ONE HUNDRED AND TEN YEARS.

Memorial Exercises at Wyoming Monument—The Interesting Observance Witnessed by a Large Assembly.

Ten years ago, after the Wyoming Centennial, it was determined to meet on each recurring 3d of July at the monument, so long as any of the members of the Commemorative Association should remain alive. The meetings have been held regularly, and the one of Tuesday last was in nowise less interesting than any which have preceded it.

Heretofore it has been customary to meet in the forenoon and end with a dinner at Col. Laycock's, but this year the meeting was held in the afternoon at 2, and the formal dinner was omitted. The borough of Wyoming was gaily decorated with flags. The weather was bright and beautiful. Seats were distributed throughout the shady portion of the enclosure so that all were comfortable. Flags hung from the monument, and at its base were vases of fresh flowers. The attendance was even larger than of last year. Among these present were Calvin Parsons, Sheldon Reynolds, Thomas H. Atherton, Dr. C. P. Knapp, Dr. Coates, Oliver A. Parsons, Dr. P. A. Shive, Squire McKay, B. F. Dorrance, Rev. H. H. Welles, Rev. J. K. Peck, Evi D. Wilson, Hon. Steuben Jenkins, Wesley Johnson, A. W. Gay, W. A. Wilcox, Rev. M. D. Fuller, James Parr, J. Frank Lee, G. S. Pfouts, Jr., Mr. Yost, Mr. MacInison and Mr. Edwards, Mrs. Annie Yost, Mrs. Judge Pfouts, Mrs. Gilchrist, Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Mrs. B. F. Dorrance, Mrs. Sally Henry, Mrs. Stephen J. Sharps, Mrs. Polen, Mrs. Major Hicks.

After Rev. J. K. Peck had offered prayer Col. Charles Dorrance, president of the association, made some introductory remarks, which, though brief, were timely, earnest and even eloquent. He said the occasion was saddened by the death of some of the members and the illness of others who were wont to assemble there. A touching tribute was paid to the memory of the late Payne Petebone, who recently died and whose home was almost in the shadow of the monument. Col. Dorrance said every heart should warm towards God for mercies, past and present, and for the priceless heritage left by the men whose bones lie beneath this monument. An appeal was made to parents that they bring their children here on each 3d of July that they may never forget the deeds of their brave ancestors. Is there no patriotic feeling in a community which enjoys so much of blessing and material prosperity as do the people of Wyoming Valley, and should there not be an enthusiastic honoring of the

men of '78 who dared to do and die. We are careless of our duty towards man and towards God. Col. Dorrance said with much warmth of feeling that this might be the last time he would ever be present, but he hoped that the children of the next generation would be educated to meet each 3d of July and commemorate the brave dead.

The chairman introduced John S. Harding, Esq., a descendant of the Hardings of Exeter, who were slain by the Indians while at work on their farm, two days before the massacre of Wyoming. Mr. Harding did not go into any local history, but presented an admirable address on the comparative greatness of America and the other nations of the world. He began by showing that Wyoming ranks with Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill in its effects upon the struggling cause of freedom. Before the battle of Bunker Hill such an idea as forming an independent nation entirely separated from Great Britain had not been conceived of, even by Washington or Jefferson. It was not until after the conflicts at Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill that the struggling colonists sprang to arms and cried for liberty.

And equally great and far reaching were the effects of the battle and massacre of Wyoming two years later upon the destinies of the colonies and the cause of free government. As the news of the battles of Bunker Hill, Lexington and Concord resulted in the Thirteen Colonies joining in their declaration of independence and uniting in the war for freedom, just as surely and inevitably did the story of the bravery, the sufferings and the massacre of the 300 patriots at Wyoming knit them together in the great struggle, and render possible the evolution from the conflict of the United States of America, her government springing from and founded upon the sovereign will of her individual citizens, a nation, the leader of the world, in intellect and in wealth, in the strength of her government, and the security and happiness of her people, and with a future destiny of such infinite probabilities that the mind of mortal man can neither estimate nor realize.

As the battle and the massacre of Wyoming was such a potent factor in the results that flowed from our great struggle for independence, I have thought it appropriate to the day we commemorate, to call to your attention briefly the actual and material state of our own body politic as compared with other nations of the world.

The United States, the growth of scarcely more than a century, has already reached the foremost rank among nations, and is destined soon to out-distance all in the race. In population, in wealth, in annual savings, and in public credit, in freedom from debt.

in agriculture and in manufactures America already leads the civilized world. France with her sunny skies and fertile plains, requires 160 years to grow two Frenchmen where one grew before. Great Britain whose rate of increase is greater than that of any other European nation, takes 70 years to double her population. The Republic has repeatedly doubled hers in 25 years. Truly the Republic is the Minerva of Nations, full armed she has sprung from the brow of Jupiter Britain. The 13 millions of America in 1830 have how increased to more than 60 millions—more English speaking people than exist in all the world besides, more than in the United Kingdom, and all her colonies, even though the latter were doubled in population.

In 1850 the total wealth of the United States was less than 9,000 millions of dollars, while that of Great Britain exceeded 22,500 millions. In 1882 the golden load of the monarchy was 43,000 millions. In the census of 1880, two years before, the wealth of the United States was placed at 43,950 millions. And this is not altogether due to the enormous agricultural resources of the United States; it is largely attributable to her manufacturing industries, for as all the world does not know, the United States, and not Great Britain, is also the greatest manufacturing country.

In the savings of nations the United States comes first, exceeding the United Kingdom by 280 millions of dollars and France by 350 millions.

In shipping the Republic ranks next the world's carrier, Britain; but the internal commerce of the United States, her carrying power on land, exceeds the entire foreign commerce of Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Russia, Holland, Austria, Hungary and Belgium combined.

The Pennsylvania R.R. system transports more tonnage than all the merchant ships of Great Britain.

In military and naval power the Republic is at once the weakest and the strongest of all nations. Her regular army consists of but 25,000 men, stationed all over the country, in companies of 50 or 100. Her navy amounts to scarcely anything, in comparison to the navies of other nations. But during the Civil War she called in action more than 2,000,000 of armed men, and floated 626 war ships.

Of more importance than her commercial and military strength, is the Republic's commanding position in intellectual activities. She excels in the number of her schools and colleges, in the number and extent of her libraries, and in the number of her newspapers and other periodical publications.

No other people have devised so many labor-saving machines and appliances. The

first commercially successful steamboat navigated the Hudson, and the first steamship to cross the Atlantic sailed under the American flag, and from an American port. It was an American who first discovered the identity of lightning and electricity, an American who devised the best and most widely known system of telegraphy, and an American who bound together the old and the new world with electric chains. 130,000 miles of railroad, more than in the whole of Europe, traverse our country in all directions, while 760,000 miles of telegraph, enough to put 30 girdles around the earth, establish instant communication from centre to circumference of our land. Oh! My country men! Should we not always feel and act an honest pride in our Americanism? There is not in all historic time a grander record than that of the United States. And should we not, as the descendants and successors of the brave men, who fought, and suffered and died here upon these grounds, who gave their life's blood in order that such an Americanism might be possible and that we might inherit the promise, should we not always delight in showing respect and honors to their memories, and in commemorating their sacrifices? To us the 3d and the 4th of July should be forever bound together by the same chain of patriotic gratitude and reverence. When we cease to remember the sacrifices of our ancestry on this soil, then will the sources of our patriotism be tried up, and the foundation of our citizenship will totter. On commemorations such as this throughout the length and breadth of this great land depend in a large degree on the stability of our institutions, and the purity of our national well springs. May the blighting influence of forgetfulness and ingratitude never reach the soil made sacred by the battle and the massacre of Wyoming.

The secretary read a letter of regret from Dr. H. Hollister, of Scranton, in which he said: "Death and disease is melting away our numbers, but I trust it may be long before the commemoration of the sad day we observe will be forgotten by the patriotic sons of Wyoming. As long as the Sasquehanna shall wash the banks of the valley in its tranquil mood, may the day be remembered and set apart to recall its earliest trials and massacre. Accept the regrets of your palsied friend for his absence upon this occasion."

Secretary Johnson supplemented the letter with brief remarks, after which Col. Frank Stewart, of Berwick, whom Col. Dorrance introduced as a descendant of the brave Lazarus Stewart, made a stirring address, from which the following matter is extracted:

We have come here in the performance of

a deep obligation we owe to the memory of the little Trojan band of 300 whose hearts knew no fear and whose exploits, bravery and genuine heroism, not only form the brightest page of Wyoming history but challenges the world for its equals. This mausoleum belongs to us, it contains blood of our blood, flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone, and to us and our posterity, and their posterity and to posterity yet unborn it will descend and as the billowy tide of time rolls on, it will brighten and brighten and command higher and higher regard in Wyoming's impartial historian. The beautiful granite monument erected, whose lofty peak greets the rising sun, may crumble and decay, the head that planned, the hand that carved, the arm that reared it may mould to dust, but "sacred to the memory of" has been written in golden letters on the tablet for all future generations.

Let us now for a moment follow the trail of the savage, the perpetrator of barbarity, and the end of his race. Where now is the mighty Indian Empire that then spread from shore to shore? Where are the dusky forms that once filled this valley and stood in the majesty of nature the undisputed masters of the soil? Savage life has yielded to civilization. The woodland has bowed before the axe of the sturdy joiner, and a once numerous race has dwindled to a handful. They are no longer the same brave and warlike people. They have imbibed our vices more than our virtues. They are fast sinking into degradation and decay, and ere the lapse of another century they will all perhaps have been swept from the face of the earth. The last Indian, perhaps, will have bowed his knee for the last time before the setting sun and nuzzle his relics with the mouldering remains of his father in the mighty mausoleum of his race. On the very spot we now occupy, the wigwam perhaps once stood or the council fire blazed. But they are gone forever, the frowning forest which once echoed the Indian war whoop has disappeared, and in its place we behold the farm house and fields waving with the green and golden products of the earth. On the rivers, where the children of the forest bathed their manly limbs and paddled their bark canoes, the lofty ship is now seen, and the city rises with its hum of industry and its towering spires, glittering in the sun beams of heaven. Brilliant and beautiful indeed on the part of civilization is the change; but melancholy to the heart of humanity are the memorials of that numerous people fast fading away. Like the leaves of their native forest they are falling one by one, and at some future day when they shall all have long since been gathered to the grave of Indian glory and another Rome and Athens shall have arisen

on the rivers of the West, some youth perhaps skilled in classic lore will point to the wrecks and relics they shall have left behind them, and wonder of what manner of people they were.

Let us now in conclusion, return to the duty of the hour. Let us bedeck the quiet resting place of our heroes of 1778, with the rose bedewed with a tear. Let us go with consecrated flowers, God's own bright beautiful gifts to earth, emblems of purity, symbols of love and glory and excellence, and with brotherly hands bounteously strew the sod that covers the sacred dust.

F. C. Johnson, of the Record, was called upon and gave a memorial sketch of the late Payne Pettebone, a leading member of the Commemorative Association, whose death occurred March 20, 1858.

Thomas Henry Atherton, Esq., was called on and made brief remarks. As he had come purely as a visitor he felt as if he deserved more credit than if he had come to make a speech.

Rev. J. K. Peck, a nephew of Rev. Dr. Geo. Peck, one of the historians of the valley, was called on. He was sorry that the original plan to make this monument a high one had been abandoned and that because the Wyoming people were defeated, it was thought better to build the monument only moderately high. [Col. Dorrance explained that the reason the monument was not built higher was because the "purse got short."] Mr. Peck said his wife was a granddaughter of Roger Searle, who escaped from the fight, but his name was not on the monument in the list of the escaped, nor was that of Anning Owen, who became converted while escaping from the slaughter and who organized Methodism in Wyoming Valley.

Hon. Steuben Jenkins followed. He said the list of slain as given on the monument was not complete, nor that of the escaped. There never was any complete list, nor is there yet. Wyoming reached from the New York line down to Necanicum Creek, a large territory, and the settlers were driven down the river by the advancing force of British and Indians, and all these took part in the battle. Who knows who fell or who escaped? After the battle John Franklin and Obadiah Gore wrote down all they could remember, and they made 164 names. These are on the monument. Of these I know two that escaped. I have now a list of 185 killed here, not counting the Hardings and others slain previous to the battle. I have increased the list of escaped also, and am still at work on the two lists. Col. Denison said he had 311 men slain. The general account is that 300 were killed. There are only 98 buried beneath the monument. Mr. Jenkins said that thus far everything

that had been said had been about the men of Wyoming, he wanted to pay a tribute to the women. Though their hardships and privations were terrible, yet in a month and two days after the massacre, some of them were back again to start life anew under the same trying circumstances.

Rev. H. E. Welles made some brief remarks and dismissed the assemblage with the benediction.

A TIPPECANOE INCIDENT.

A Vote Which Was Not Counted for Harrison in 1840, but it Helped the Tippecanoe Candidate all the Same—The Veteran Saddler Will Vote for the Grandson.

James D. Laird, the veteran saddler, was a Tippecanoe campaigner of 1840, but he did not get his vote in, and the reason of his not doing so, is worth telling. He came of age that year while learning the saddler's trade in New Jersey and returned to his Wilkes-Barre home in the summer. He took great interest in the campaign, rolled up his sleeves for Harrison and made his first political speech in the old log cabin near the corner of Public Square and East Market Street. When election day came round he went to the polls, but was challenged on the ground that he had not resided here for a year. Mr. Laird says the challenge came from Charles Morgan, then and now a substantial citizen of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Morgan was then a Democrat but for many years he has been an ardent Republican, and he and Mr. Laird have some good natured laughs over the challenge of 1840. Mr. Laird yielded gracefully to the situation, but kept his eyes and ears open. A little later Tony Emley came to him and said this was all wrong to keep his vote out, and he would have the board receive it. Mr. Laird was made suspicious by this unexpected magnanimity on the part of the wily Democratic banker, and upon investigation he learned that there were two Democrats who had been challenged by Whigs on similar grounds, and the only way to get them in would be to withdraw all the challenges and let Laird and the two Democrats vote. One of the challenged Democrats was Sam Bowman, who is still living, and who subsequently achieved a brilliant record in the war of the Rebellion. Mr. Laird refused to offer his vote again. He was entirely willing to lose his vote so long as by so doing he kept two Democrats away from the polls. Thus it will be seen that though in fact he did not get in his vote, he accomplished even more for the party than if he had voted.

The Massacre of Wyoming.

July 3rd, 1778.

Dramatis Personæ—An Old Resident and a Stranger. *Scene*—Prospect Rock,

INSCRIBED TO WILLIAM P. MINER, ESQ.

"There is the valley, look around—
See, there's the winding river,
And just above the bend's the ground,
(Historic ground forever.)
On which the patriots fought and died,
Father and son and grandsire hoary
Each took his part against the allied
Forces of Indians and of Tories.

"Tell you the tale? You must be a stranger,
From a strange land, to never have heard
Of the sorrow and fear, the anguish and danger
The settlers were in on that memorable third
When all hell seemed let loose, and Satan himself
Led the red-handed host in the bloody affray.
When they came on their homes and accomplished
by stealth
Their murderous work on that terrible day!

"Just sit down here and rest, while with my
mind's eye,
I search for a date to begin with the story:
'Twas in seventy-eight, on the third of July—
(A hundred years now since that conflict so
gory.)
Those were soul-trying times a century back,
Our country was then in the throes of its birth
And the patriots here—and there were no lack—
Had gone to assist—leaving defenceless their
hearth.

"'Twas then Tory Butler, and his blood-thirsty
crew
Swooped down on their prey like wolves on the
fold,
And fathers and mothers, sons and daughters
they slew
Till but few were left, that the tale might be
told.

"'Twas a terrible day, and a horrible deed,
When father 'gainst son and son against sire
Were arrayed, and each caused the other to bleed
And wreaked on each other a vengeance most
dire.

"'Twas in vain they cried mercy! no mercy they
gave,
But, thirsting for blood, with their tomahawks
keen
Struck them down in their tracks, age nor youth
did they save
So hellish their fury—O, dire was the scene!
Four hundred or more fell in the affray.
Gave up their life's blood for their country and
home—
True patriots those who died on that day
Whose deeds will live on for ages to come.

* * * * *

"There is the valley—historic vale—
Where sleep the brave their battles o'er;
Hard was their lot, and sad the tale
That tells of all their hardships sore.
Harassed were they on every side,
Both by Indian and by Tory,
Until in Freedom's cause they died
Upon that held—A field of Glory."

J. Andrew Boyd, in Wyoming Magazine.

LOCAL BARDS.

An Interesting Sketch by W. S. Monroe, in the Cambrian, on the Welsh Poets and Poetry of Wyoming Valley.

The Welsh inhabitants of the United States cling with singular tenacity to the traditions and customs of their fatherland. poetry and song, the national heir-looms for ages, have their devoted guardians wherever the language is spoken. Irish, as pure Erse, has almost entirely ceased to be heard; Cornish died a hundred years ago; Gaelic and Breton have severely altered under the corrosion of change; but the Welsh utterance still retains all the vigor and purity of its original phrase.

I have made researches concerning the most meritorious of the poets and poetry of the Wyoming Valley, but being unacquainted with the Welsh language the notices are necessarily brief and barren of any criticism. Rev. J. P. Harris (Iwan Ddu) is the author of a sacred drama entitled "Joseph and his Brethren," and is a very ready composer of Englynys. Of his songs, the most popular is one on the death of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Harris is a Baptist clergyman who came from Wales in 1840. In war times he ministered to a congregation at Hyde Park, but at present he is pastor of the English Baptist Church at Nanticoke. Rev. Joseph E. Davis, now deceased, although the author of a hundred hymns, is best known by his productions in prose. One of his books is entitled "The Religions of the World," but his great work was a "System of Theology," in four bulky volumes. The opinions and conclusions of the venerable divine are soundly orthodox, and confirmatory of the Calvinism he preached. His remains are interred at Hyde Park, where most of his life labor centered. Rev. John "Gwrhyd" Lewis is a graduate of Carmarthen College; he came to this country in 1878 and is at present pastor of the Welsh Congregational Church, of Wilkes-Barre. Although it is claimed that, being in the prime of life, he has not put forth his greatest efforts in poetry, Mr. Lewis is a "chair-bard," than whom there is none more honored. His principal poems—"Joshua," a heroic of several thousand lines, "Garfield" and "Cleopatra"—are accounted to be perfectly classical and notable for their rich and careful imagination. Rev. T. C. Edwards (Cynonfardd), of Kingston, owing to his elocutionary powers, is probably the best known Welshman in Wyoming Valley. He, like Mr. Lewis, is a graduate of Carmarthen College, and came to this country as a Welsh Congregational minister. His first charge, in 1870, was the church at Brookfield, Ohio,

but in a short time he came to Wyoming Valley, and situated first at Wilkes-Barre, and then at Kingston, where he resides at present as pastor of the Welsh Congregational church of Edwardsville, and professor of elocution at Wyoming Seminary. Mr. Edwards has on two occasions won "chair prizes," first at an Eisteddfod at Pittston, on the poem "Solomon," and again at the great Eisteddfod of 1875, at Hyde Park, on the poem "The Mayflower," which afterwards lent its name to the title of a collection of his poems. This volume met with a ready sale and is much prized by Welsh readers, especially for its minor poems, among which, the most popular are, "The Babe and the Moon," "The Star of Hope" and "The Youth." Two of his longer poems are "Cromwell" and "The Maniac."

David C. Powell, the most original of the Welsh bards, came to the valley in 1865 and has a wide reputation as an able poet and essayist. Among his poetical pieces are elegies, soliloquies, and odes of various descriptions, with titles such as "Happiness," "The Outcast Girl," "Melchisedec," "Generosity," and "The Grave of the Babe." Of his numerous prose works the most important are the treatise on "Geology," and a recent essay on the "Mineral Resources of Schuylkill County." In the beautiful Forty Fort cemetery is a monument over the grave of a genius. It is a simple stone erected by lamenting bards to preserve the memory of David Jenkins (Llwechrog), the Welsh Poe, who gave brilliant promise as a poet. He came from Wales in 1869, and had written marvellously on "Love," "To a River," and "The Eisteddfod." He met his untimely death in a Carbon County coal mine, and was buried at Eckley; but his friends and admirers later removed his remains to their present lovely resting place. Others who have written much Welsh verse, and meritoriously, are John H. Powell, David Jones (Dawid Ogle), Isaac Benjamin (Bardd Coch), Daniel J. Evans (Danil Dru), and James W. Reese (Athenydd), all of Scranton; Benjamin Thomas (Alaw Dalais), of Taylorsville; D. L. Richards and Morgan C. Jones (Cledwyn), of Wilkes-Barre; H. G. Williams (Gieddwysion), of Plymouth; Thomas C. Evans (Cilecni), of Nanticoke; and Griffith P. Williams (Iegynys), John R. Davis, and Moses D. Evans, of Kingston.

David Morgan Jones, the lawyer poet, was born in 1843, in the city of New York. Part of his boyhood he spent in Wales. He received his education in that country, also at the Scranton High School, and at the Lewisburg University, where he was graduated in 1867. In the following year he was admitted to practice at the Union County bar, but soon removed his office to Wilkes-Barre, where he is still actively pursuing his pro-

feasion. Mr. Jones' course in literature has naturally been desultory. While possessing a pure quality of poetic talent, it is not often that he is permitted by the exigencies of his business to take from its dusty corner the well beloved lyre, and charm an idle moment with a song. As rapidly as they are produced, his poems have appeared in the *Philadelphia Press* and other city journals. In 1882, J. B. Lippincott & Co. published "Lethe and Other Poems," through which Mr. Jones is perhaps best known to the public. It had a rapid sale and the edition was soon exhausted. This volume, however, does not contain the best things which he has written. He has done better work since for the *Boston Pilot* and other papers. The leading poem of the book "Lethe" is not in his best vein. Among the shorter pieces, about fourteen in number, probably the most admired is "The Vanished Maiden." At all times Mr. Jones has been in popular demand as poet for public celebrations. In this capacity he read before the assembled literary societies of Lewisburg University, in 1880, his poem on "William Lloyd Garrison;" this and that other notable creation of his on "Eloquence," together with the poems which have appeared since the publication of "Lethe," would warrant a new edition of his works. Notwithstanding his own self-depreciation, the fact is patent to observers that among the very few poetical geniuses which Wyoming Valley has produced, Mr. Jones is one of the finest and most original. There is only one complaint which I have to make against his verse, and that fault rebounds to its classical excellence. There is a peculiar gliding movement in his metre, which, while it charms the ear, partially defeats the stress of the thought; but, beneath the surface, all the results of potent imagination are exhibited. Mr. Jones will not reach his merited station in the estimation of the public, until readers recognize that he is not to be read as versifiers are, hastily and carelessly, but with the attention and loyalty that a true poet deserves.

William George Powell, the son of a well known Welsh bard, is one of our youngest and most promising writers of verse. He was born at Scranton; spent one year at the military academy at West Point; graduated from the Pottsville High School, and is at present engaged in teaching. He has a well stored mind, a compass of invention, and a luxuriance of poetic fancy. Mr. Powell's faculty for singing is well disciplined; his verses are replete with classical allusions, and always fashioned after the best models of poetic art. Occasionally his stanzas are so subtly constructed that they lose that sweet and unstudied simplicity which pleases the

ear and touches the heart of the reader. He has written eight sonnets which are shrewd, caustic, careful, and manifest energy of thought and condensed felicity of expression; they represent widely different grades of motive and execution, and are sometimes stiff and labored, but never violate the canons of taste and criticism. Of these, "The Death of Burns," "Longfellow in Italy," and Shelley's Prometheus Unbound" probably best indicate the classical correctness and closeness of his style; although in several other of his sonnets, there are some delicate touches and pleasing descriptions. In "The Welsh Harp" and "The Dream" he marshals his dactylic measures with the ease and precision of a trained lieutenant; they seem to have been dictated by real pulses of feeling, and are full of lyrical melody and natural tenderness. The ode "To Venus" is marked by a vein of One feeling and happy expression, and as the half gleeful, half prophetic carols of the blue bird on a fair March morning announces the return of the feathered songsters, these early, liquid, bubbling notes by Mr. Powell herald a new voice in the Wyoming Valley choir, from whom maturer strains are not unlikely to flow.

Bibliography of Wyoming.

EDITOR RECORD: I send you herewith a few titles which might be added to Rev. H. E. Hayden's Bibliography of the Wyoming Valley published in the second volume of *Proceedings and Collections of Wyoming Historical and Geological Society*. You have leave to print if you think them of sufficient importance.

W. A. W.

Wyoming, July 10, 1888.

CORSE, REV. CHARLES C.—Presbytery of Susquehanna by the Rev. Charles C. Corse. 1875, 48 pages, 12 mo.

[September 20th, 1870, the Presbyteries of Susquehanna, Montrose and Luzerne were united under the name of Presbytery of Lackawanna. By request of Presbytery of Lackawanna this history of the Presbytery of Susquehanna was prepared by Rev. Mr. Corse. In the same way the History of Presbytery of Luzerne was prepared by Rev. Dr. Parke (see Hayden's Bibliography), and the History of Montrose Presbytery by Rev. Adam Miller, see below.]

DURFEE, J. R.—Reminiscences of Carbon-dale, Dundee, and Providence. Forty Years Past. By J. R. Durfee. 13 mo., 150pp. Philadelphia: Miller's Bible Publishing House. 1875.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SCRANTON—October 14, 1848-1873 Pastors J. D. Mitchell, J. F. Baker, M. J. Hickok, D. D.,

S. O. Logan, D. D. Memorial Services. Twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the First Presbyterian Church of Scranton, Pa., Sabbath, November 16, 1873. 103 pp. 12 mo., Scranton, Pa., Republican office, 1873.

HALL, A. J.—Sketch of the Wyoming Valley, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Carbondale, and Kingston, Luzerne County, Pa., A. J. Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., 34 pp., 12 mo. B. Herman Smith, general job printer, Syracuse, N. Y., 1868.

[About $\frac{2}{3}$ of each page is given to advertisements.]

KIEFFER, REV. H. M.—The Old Sullivan Road. A series of articles published (beginning November, 1883,) in *The Guardian*, a monthly magazine, etc. Philadelphia: Reformed Church Publication Board.

MILLER, REV. ADAM.—The Presbytery of Montrose. A historical discourse delivered before the Presbytery of Lackawanna at Pittston, Pa., April 17, 1872, by Rev. Adam Miller, pastor of the church in Harford, Pa. Published by request, 30 pp. 12 mo. Harrisburg, Pa., Benjamin Singely, printer and binder, 1872.

NEFF, JACOB K., M. D.—The Army and Navy of America, containing a view of the heroic adventures, battles, naval engagements, remarkable incidents, and glorious achievements in the cause of freedom, from the period of the French and Indian wars to the close of the Mexican war; independent of an account of warlike operations on land and sea; enlivened by a variety of the most interesting anecdotes, and embellished with engravings. By Jacob K. Neff, M. D. "Concordia res parvae crescent discordia maximae delabuntur." 8 vo. 684 pp. Lancaster, Pa., John H. Pearsol, printer, 1852.

[Chapter XVII contains an account of the Wyoming Massacre.]

REPORT of the committee appointed to investigate the railroad riots in July, 1877. Read in the Senate and House of Representatives May 23, 1878. 8 vo., 1000 pp. Harrisburg, Lane S. Hart, State printer, 1878.

ROGERS, REV. JOEL.—History of the Susquehanna Association, (Baptist) by the late Rev. Joel Rogers, of the Wyoming Valley. Published in pamphlet form in 1832.

[See Baily's Abington Association, p. vii. The Baptist Historical Society, Philadelphia, has a copy of this, not perfect, however.]

WALLACE, MRS. SARAH S. T.—The Boys of Wyoming Valley. One of Life's True Tales. By Mrs. Sarah S. T. Wallace. Author of "Julia's Visit," "Rosalie's Les-

sons," etc. 18 mo., 164 pp. Philadelphia: Presbyterian Board of Publication, 1890. [It is in no sense a "true tale."]

WILKINSON, J. B.—The Annals of Binghamton, and of the country connected with it. From the earliest settlement. By J. B. Wilkinson. Opus gratum posteritati. 16 mo. 256 pp. Binghamton: Cooke & Davis, printers, 1840.

[Chapter II. contains much concerning Wyoming, the Susquehanna, Brandt and Sullivan's expedition.]

WINSON, JUSTIN. 1779—Sullivan's Expedition against the Indians of New York. A Letter from Andrew McFarland Davis to Justin Winsor, Corresponding Secretary Massachusetts Historical Society. With the Journal of William McKendry. 8 vo., 45 pp. Cambridge: John Wilson & Son, University Press. 1883.

[Contains list of thirty-two journals of the Sullivan Expedition.]

I find the following in a catalogue of government publications:

MEMORIAL RELATIVE TO WYOMING CLAIMS—Citizens of Pennsylvania: Dec. 27, 1837—

Ex. Docs., No. 52, 23d Cong., 2d Sess., Vol. 2, 8 pp., 8 vo. In behalf of the sufferers by the invasion of the Wyoming settlement by the British and Indians, during the Revolutionary war, praying for a grant of land to the survivors and to the heirs of those who are dead.

RESOLUTIONS RELATIVE TO CLAIMS OF WYOMING SUFFERERS—Pa. Legislature, April 16, 1838—Ex. Docs., No. 358, 25th Cong., 2d Sess., Vol. X, 2 pp., 8 vo.

[In favor of the passage of a law granting compensation to the sufferers by the Wyoming massacre during the Revolutionary War.]

REPORT ON PETITION OF HEIRS OF THE WYOMING VICTIMS—July 2, 1838. Reports of Committees, No. 1032, 25th Cong., 2d Sess., Vol. IV., 2 pp., 8 vo.

[House Revolutionary claims from the reports adversely to allowance of compensation for losses sustained use.]

PETITION RELATIVE TO INDIAN DEPREDATIONS—Citizens of Wyoming, February 13, 1839—Ex docs No. 203, 25th Cong. 3d sess., Vol. IV, 40 pages 8 vo.

[Praying compensation for losses and sufferings occasioned by the attack of the Indians on the towns of Wyoming during the Revolutionary war.]

There might perhaps be added also the State Mine Inspector's Reports; Reports Secretary Internal Affairs, Geological Survey Report, etc., and Luzerne County Prison Reports, also the Coal Trade, a compendium relative to Coal Production etc., published annually by Frederick E. Saward, New York City.

INCIDENTS OF THE MASSACRE

As Related by a Daughter of Dr. William Hooker Smith—Horrible Atrocities of the Indians.

[We reprint the following narrative, not because it is historically accurate, for it is not, but simply because it is a contribution to the history of the Massacre of Wyoming. It is only fair to say that the liquor incident of that bloody day has been greatly exaggerated in this and other accounts.—EDITOR RECORD.]

Sarah, daughter of Dr. William Hooker Smith, became the wife of James Sutton, one of the pioneers of Wyoming; and James Sutton, grandson of the foregoing now residing in *Honesdale*, remembers hearing his grandmother say that they lived up the creek about two or three miles from the fort, back of where Kingston now is. It had been arranged that a signal gun should be fired at the fort in case of danger. One day they heard the gun, and as Mrs. Sutton was sick she was carried into the fort on a litter. She says that Col. Z. Butler did not intend to leave the fort, but the officer who came up from below with reinforcements taunted him with being a coward, threatening to withdraw his forces if he did not go out, and he finally concluded to go. Before they started a table was placed in front of the fort and whisky and water was set on it in buckets, with tin cups, and the men marched around the fort three times in single file, and helped themselves freely before they started out. One man, by the name of Inman, was so full that he fell down beside the road on Swetland's farm and fell into a drunken sleep, while the rest of the men passed on and were ambushed and overcome by superior numbers and defeated. The Indians showed no mercy but killed all the prisoners that fell into their hands. They seated a number of prisoners in a circle and amused themselves by seizing them by the hair and killing them with a tomahawk. One of the men thus seated asked them if they were going to kill them all, and the Indians told him, yes. The man thought he might as well die one way as another, so he nudged his companion with his elbow, and they both sprang up and jumped the board fence near by and started for the fort. The Indians had stacked their guns and had nothing but their tomahawks in their hands. These they let fly at the runaways but fortunately without effect, and they succeeded in reaching the fort. After the surrender of the fort an Indian recognized one of these men and

slapped him on the back and said, "Good fellow, good fellow." After the defeat many fled through the wilderness and some for the fort. Two men were thus fleeing, hotly pursued by two Indians and they passed where Inman lay just as he was awaking from his drunken stupor, and they called upon him to shoot the pursuing Indians. His gun lay beside him loaded just as he had started out to battle and he fired and killed one of the Indians and joined the two fugitives and they entered the fort together. There were about 40 old men and a number of women and children in the fort, and the Tory Colonel John Butler; told them to destroy all the whisky otherwise he could not restrain the Indians; consequently they put ropes around the barrels and four men bore them on poles out into the river and Mr. Sutton waded in and knocked the barrel heads in, but some of the old men thought that they could not get along without some whisky, so they hid some in bottles and demijohns and of course the Indians found them and made a night of terror for the prisoners. The Indians put red paint on the prisoners' foreheads, cheeks, chins and noses, and this sign was respected by them; still they kept the women screaming all night by seizing them by the hair of the head and drawing their heads back, and with up-lifted tomahawk make them think they were about to dash their brains out; or they would seize an infant by the legs and swing it out as though they were about to dash it against the wall. When the women screamed they laughed. All night long this horrible devilry was going on, but no one was killed. The Tories left in a short time but the Indians remained for several weeks.—*R. M. Stocker in Honesdale Independent.*

Early Wilkes-Barre Papers in Kansas.

Harold T. Chase sends the Record a copy of the Topeka, Kansas, *Capitol*, which says:

F. E. Jerome, of Wilson, Kan., the John Brown singer, has presented the State Historical Society with five original copies of the *Gleaner* and *Luzerne Advertiser*, published at Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. The dates range from October 11 to November 29, 1811. The first page is devoted exclusively to advertising. One prominent one starts out: "Old line mail stage from Philadelphia to Easton and Wilkes-Barre." On the same page is: "Eloped from my bed and board my wife Comfort." Among the important news items is the information that "John Quincy Adams has declined the judgeship offered him in the United States Court."

LAPSED AFTER 150 YEARS.

A Title from the Penns, Based on a Curious Condition for which the Easton People Ought to have Looked out.

The mayor of Easton on July 14 received from a Philadelphia lawyer the following letter, which was published in the *Free Press* and caused quite a stir in that place:

DEAR SIR: Mr. William Stewart, of London, England, the present head of the House of Penn, in England, and the holder in fee in remainder of the Penn estate, in Pennsylvania, has forwarded me a power of attorney to enter upon, claim and recover lot of ground in the Centre Square of Easton, containing in length north and south 80 feet, in breadth east and west 80 feet, conveyed by Thomas and Richard Penn to Trustees of Northampton County for the erection thereon of a court house, and for no other purpose. The condition upon which this was held having been broken, the title reverts to the Penns upon entry. I shall be pleased to hear from you or your counsel prior to July 23, 1888, on which day I shall make entry.

Very truly yours,

C. B. TAYLOR.

EASTONIANS THINK IT A HOAX.

EASTON, July 16.—Many of the old citizens of Easton claim that the letter received last Saturday by Mayor Chidsey, purporting to have come from a Philadelphia lawyer, in which the writer says that William Stuart, of London, England, and the holder in fee in remainder of the Penn estate, in Pennsylvania, gave him the power of attorney to claim and recover a lot of ground in Centre Square, in this city, does not disturb them. They look at it as if the mayor was the victim of some practical joker. In all the old maps and documents the ground is mentioned as Public Square, and if the letter was written from data furnished by the Penn heirs, the word public instead of centre, in designating the square, would have been used. I have the best authority for saying that the "Penn heirs," if there are any, have no right to land in Pennsylvania, all such having long since been conveyed to the Commonwealth, by whom the deeds are granted for unoccupied lands upon settlement.

Some years ago a young member of the Northampton County Bar, who is now a resident of Philadelphia, bethought himself what a good speculation was in store for

whoever could secure the rights of the Penn heirs to the title to the land in question. He wrote any number of letters to England, asking for information, but was unable to get any encouragement. He finally gave up the job, saying there was nothing in it. About fifty years ago men claiming to be Penn heirs came here and served notice on many residents of South Fourth street that the title by which they held their properties was defective. After a time they offered a compromise, but the late Joseph Sigman and a few others said they preferred litigation to a compromise, when the claimants left and have never been heard from since.

A FORMER KINGSTONIAN.

Mr. Charles Belding, Now a Prominent Citizen of Stockton, Cal., was an Old Boyhood Companion of Mayor Sutton.

Mayor Sutton was found by a Record reporter in a retrospective mood. He showed the reporter a copy of the Stockton, Cal., *Commercial Record* which contained likenesses with biographies of several of Stockton's prominent citizens. Among those mentioned at length is Charles Belding. He came with his parents from Massachusetts to Kingston, when but six years of age. Eight or ten years thereafter he and Mayor Sutton used to attend the Wyoming Seminary as students, and they used also to hoe broom corn together on Kingston flats, Mr. Belding's father being engaged in the manufacture of brooms.

Mr. Belding is remembered by many of the older residents of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity, as a young man of ability and energy. He removed to Mauch Chunk in 1817 and entered the employ of Asa Packer. Soon after this he removed to Stockton, Cal., where he has since resided. He has been for more than a third of a century been identified with the growth and development of that city, and has filled several positions of responsibility and trust in the city and county. He engaged largely in real estate speculation, and became immensely wealthy. His residence in Stockton is considered the finest in the city. He was married in 1859 to Miss Josephine Latimer, of Calaveras County, and is the father of four children. The many friends of Mr. Belding, who have not heard from him in years, will be particularly gratified to know of his recognized position of power and influence in his adopted State, and to know the high regard in which he is held by his fellow citizens.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

Vol. 2]

OCTOBER 1888.

[No. 4.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

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The Wilkes-Barre Record,

ISSUED EVERY WEEK-DAY MORNING,

Contains the general telegraphic news of the Associated Press, including Markets. The most complete Local Journal in Northern Pennsylvania. The most Widely Circulated and Best Advertising Medium in its field. Is delivered regularly in Alden, Ashley, Beach Haven, Belbend, Berwick, Dallas, Drifton, Edwardsville, Fairview, Forty-Fort, Freeland, Glen Lyon, Glen Summit, Hazleton, Hunlock, Huntsville, Kingston, Larksville, Laurel Run, Luzerne, Miners' Mills, Mocanaqua, Nanticoke, Penobscot, Pittston, Plains, Plymouth, Shickshinny, Sugar Notch, Wapwallopen, Wanamie, White Haven, Wyoming, etc. Subscription 50 cents per month by carrier, \$6 per year by mail.



The Record of the Times,

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

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The Historical Record,

ISSUED QUARTERLY.

Devoted principally to the early history of Wyoming Valley and contiguous territory, with Notes and Queries, Biographical, Antiquarian and Genealogical. The HISTORICAL RECORD consists of about 48 pages, with wide margin. Subscription, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance. Single Copies, 50 cents. A few complete sets of Volume I., complete with index can still be had at the above rates.



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THE RECORD,
WILKES-BARRE, PENN'A.

The Historical Record

VOL. II.

OCTOBER 1888.

NO. 4.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

The Old Soldiers Make a Clean Sweep in the County Convention—The Candidates.

Republican nominations August 21, 1888:
CONGRESS.

Edwin Sylvanus Osborne, the Republican nominee for Congress, was born in Bethany, Wayne County, in 1839. He is descended on both his father's and mother's side from ancestors who have had their home in America for nearly two hundred and fifty years. Receiving a liberal education at the University of Pennsylvania and at the New York State and National Law School, graduating in the class of 1860 with the degree of LL. B. Gen. Osborne in 1860, at the age of 22 years, was admitted to practice at the Luzerne County bar, having also studied in the office of Hon. Charles Denison. Within a few months Osborne enlisted, and shouldered his musket as a private in Co. E, 8th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. Among his comrades were E. H. Chase, Esq., and Hon. D. L. Rhone. Gen. Osborne speedily came into notice for his energy and faithfulness, and the next year was authorized to recruit a company which was mustered in with himself as captain. He won many honors while with the Army of the Potomac, was commissioned major of his regiment, and after the surrender of Lee he was appointed judge advocate on account of his recognized legal ability. He was the principal in drawing up and prosecuting the charges against the fiend Capt. Wertz, who starved to death so many union prisoners at Andersonville. At the successful termination of this trial he resigned his military honors and returning to Wilkes-Barre resumed his legal practice.

When the National Guard was organized 1871, Mr. Osborne was appointed Major General of the Third Division, occupying the north eastern portion of the State.

About this time a miner named Kearns was accused of the murder of two men during the strike troubles. He was brought to trial and the case became famous through Gen. Osborne's able and successful defence of the prisoner. As commander of the two regiments of National Guard sent into the striking region at Susquehanna in 1871 Gen. Osborne displayed such firmness and good judgment that all collisions were

avoided and all property fully protected. General Osborne was chosen commander of the Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, in 1883; and was elected Congressman-at-Large to the Forty-ninth Congress in 1886 receiving 476,240 votes against 401,012 votes for W. H. H. Davis, Democrat, 9,684 votes for Atwood, Greenbacker, and 10,471 votes for Black, Prohibitionist. The vote of Gen. Osborne was the largest ever cast for any candidate in Pennsylvania, and exceeded Blaine's by 2,536.

STATE SENATE.

The following sketch of Senator Williams is reprinted from the RECORD of Sept. 20, 1884:

Morgan B. Williams, the Republican candidate for the Senate in this district, was born in Rhandirmwyn, Carmarthenshire, South Wales, Sept. 17, 1831. In March, 1855, he left the land of his birth, bound for Australia, where he made considerable money working about the gold mines of that rich country. In 1861 he started for Scranton, where he lived until 1865, when he came to Wilkes-Barre and has been here ever since. From 1865 till 1877, a period of twelve years, he was the inside foreman at the Hollenback shaft. His employer, Charles Parrish, Esq., states that he was one of the very best bosses ever employed by him, and the miners, loaders and drivers, who worked under him stand ready to testify to the humane and honorable manner in which he always conducted the inside workings of the Hollenback mine. Those who are acquainted with the history of the Whip poor-will mine, now known as the Red Ash, are well aware that for years it stood idle, owing to the fact, that it was known as a condemned property. Mr. Williams did not believe in this imputation, and for the faith that was in him gave his reasons to the owners of the estate. An arrangement was made at once by which the property could be worked. Mr. Williams risked all that he had in it, and on receiving the aid and encouragement of the Parrishes, opened up the mine in 1878 in first-class shape. Success followed him in every move he made, and, as the result of his foresight and experience, he is to-day the largest stockholder in one of the most productive collieries in the Wyoming Valley. The Red

Ash mine is noted for its excellent fuel, big shipments and fine management.

Mr. Williams was the first citizen of Wilkes-Barre who invested money in real estate on Brewery Hill. The books of the late Augustus O. Laming prove the truth of this statement.

In 1872 he was elected school director from the Third Ward and in 1886 was chosen councilman-at-large from the Sixth, Eighth and Ninth Wards. Thus it is seen that in the progress of the city Mr. Williams has always been active and earnest. He has been a resident of the city for sixteen years, and in all that time his character has been above reproach. Those who know him best yield him the honor due a careful, industrious, honest and moral man. From his boyhood he has earned his bread by the sweat of his brow. When he was but sixteen years of age his father died. He was the oldest of seven children at the time. Those who have been compelled to support a widowed mother and younger brothers and sisters must know the responsibility is not a light one—such a condition of life requires a good heart and an unselfish regard for the blood that is thicker than water. Although doomed to hard work and the inducences surrounding long hours of toil, Mr. Williams found the inclination and the time to improve his mind. He has read, conversed and studied until to day he is well versed in the history of his adopted country, and in perfect sympathy with the spirit of its institutions. Always being identified with our mines and mining, he appreciates the wants of the workingmen. At Harrisburg he will maintain the integrity of the tariff, and insist that his vote and voice shall ever be recorded against free trade and its delusions. He is not in sympathy with any sham revenue reform, which calls for incidental protection, or a tariff for revenue exclusively; he is an out and out tariff man and in perfect accord with the platforms adopted at Harrisburg and Chicago. A man who sprang from the lower walks of life, and one who has earned a competency by industry and economy, is the Republican candidate for the Senate in the Twenty-first District. The those who take pride in honoring useful and deserving citizens vote for Morgan B. Williams next November.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Capt. Alfred Darté was born in Dundaff, Susquehanna County, Pa. His father, Alfred Darté, now deceased, was a lawyer at Carbondale, for many years and was twice elected judge of the mayor's court of that city. His grandfather, Elias Darté, was a native of Bolton, Conn., and with six of his brothers, was a soldier in the revolutionary

war, he being wounded in the attack upon Fort Griswold. Mr. Darté's maternal grandmother, Mary Curran, was a native of County Cork, Ireland. His mother was Anna E., daughter of Dorastus Cone, of Ulster County, New York. The Cone family were from Connecticut. Capt. Darté was educated in the common schools and at Wyoming Seminary, where he met and afterwards married his wife, Caroline Sealy, a native of Kingston and a graduate of the Seminary. He studied law with his father and was admitted as soon as he was old enough. During the war he was first lieutenant of Co. K, 25th Regiment, Pennsylvania Infantry in the three months service, the regiment in which were the first soldiers in Washington from any State. When the three months men were discharged he at once began recruiting another company for three years, and on the 18th of August, 1861, was commissioned second lieutenant of 'M' Co., 4th Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry, and was in 1863 promoted to captain of the company. He remained in the army until the 19th of September, 1864, when he was discharged for disability arising from wounds received in action at Trevilian Station. Va., June, 1864. In 1879 Mr. Darté was elected district attorney of Luzerne County on the Republican ticket by a majority of 2,057 over J. T. Lenahan, the Democratic candidate, (brother of his present opponent) and 3,578 over James Bryson, the Labor Reform candidate. He performed the duties of the office during his time in a manner which won the admiration of all good citizens, and was above criticism. There has never been a time when the laws of the Commonwealth were more vigorously enforced, without fear or favor, or with greater intelligence and integrity, than under Capt. Darté's administration.

In local matters he is the good citizen, taking an active part in the public affairs of the borough of Kingston, and is justly looked upon as one of the "town fathers," and does not scorn to serve the public in any capacity required of him.

PROTHONOTARY.

Christopher Wren, the candidate for prothonotary, was born at Pottsville, Schuylkill Co., Pa., 35 years ago. He was educated in the public schools of Pennsylvania, and at the age of eighteen went into his father's foundry and learned the trade of iron molder, at which he worked for about ten years. Seven years ago he went into the insurance and real estate business, and by energy perseverance and strict attention to business he has successfully established himself at his home in Plymouth. Mr. Wren is a son of Capt. John Y. Wren, and has lived at Plymouth nineteen years.

He is a whole souled companionable young man, a good musician, an active member of a wide social circle and highly popular among all classes. His candidacy adds decided strength to the ticket.

CLERK OF THE COURTS.

In the Record of September, 1885, at which time Mr. James was put in nomination and afterwards triumphantly elected, appeared the appended sketch:

William P. James is a well-known citizen of Hazleton and his nomination will prove eminently satisfactory, not only to the Republicans of the lower end, but to the party throughout the county.

Mr. James was born in Hazleton in 1851. In his youth he was employed as a breaker boy in the old upper or Hazleton mines, where his father was employed as boss. Unlike many of our youth, young James did not waste his time in idleness, but devoted every spare moment to study, and learning something which would be useful to him in after life. At an early age he entered Pardee & Co.'s general store as a clerk, and by his industry, courteous ways and gentlemanly conduct soon won the confidence and respect of his employers and all who came in contact with him. He remained with Pardee & Co. about eight years. About the year 1868 Mr. James accepted the position of deputy postmaster at Hazleton, under his father, James James. He continued to hold this office during the last four presidential terms and the nominee, during this period, held the position of chief assistant, discharging the duties faithfully and well. Some years ago Mr. James was prostrated with a sunstroke and for a long time suffered from its effects. While it did him no injury mentally he still suffers physically from the prostration.

William P. James has a character for honesty, uprightness and fidelity to friends which may be envied by many of his fellow men.

He has been an active worker in the local Republican ranks. He is deservedly popular among all classes at his home.

He is the strongest candidate that could be named for the office, and his election on the second Tuesday of November is already assured.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

Wilson Long is a native of Luzerne County, having been born in Ross Township in 1838 and his father, Joseph Long, was a prosperous farmer in that township. The nominee is a farmer and carpenter. He has held the several offices of trust in his township government and stands well with his community. He is an old soldier. He enlisted in the 7th Pennsylvania Reserves in May, 1861 and served all during the war,

having been mustered out March 1, 1865. At the battle of the Wilderness he was captured by the enemy and was a prisoner in Andersonville and Florence for period of eight months. He is a brother of Letter Carrier I. P. Long, of Wilkes-Barre, and of Thomas Long, of Harvey's Lake, also a cousin of T. A. Long, of Sweet Valley. Mr. Long will make an excellent jury commissioner.

The Democratic Nominees.

As the Record is a paper which shines for all, Democrats as well as Republicans, we take pleasure in presenting brief biographical sketches of the gentlemen placed in nomination by the Democratic Convention of Luzerne County on Aug. 14. The matter is condensed from the *Leader*:

HON. JOHN LYNCH.

John Lynch is a Yankee by birth. He was born at Providence, R. I., Nov. 1, 1843. His father was a native of County Cavan, Ireland, but came to this country in 1830 and died a citizen of this city in 1878, at the age of 75. Our Congressman was educated at the Wyalusing and Wyoming Seminaries, worked on his father's farm in Carbon County during summers and attended school winters. He studied law with ex-Judge Harding and was admitted in September, 1865. He was chief clerk for Sheriff Puterbaugh, the year following, was register of wills from '67 to '70, councilman-at-large from '71 to '74 and City Attorney in '73 and '74. He was married Jan. 24, '77 to Mary Cecilia, daughter of Patrick Lenahan, sister of the present district attorney. He accepted the nomination for Congress two years ago, receiving a majority in this county of 2,361, and in the whole district of 650.

JOHN H. JACOBS.

John H. Jacobs, the nominee for Prothonotary, was born in Germany, August 26th, 1841. He came to this country in 1856 and learned the confectionary trade with his brother at Tamaqua. He afterward went to Pottsville and worked with another brother for a time, after which he went to Philadelphia to learn the bread making trade.

In 1860 in company with his brother John he made a trip back to his native land, returning in June the same year. After working awhile for his brother in Danville, Mr. Jacobs returned to Pottsville and was married in September 1861, to Miss Clara B. Baur, daughter of Dr. Baur, of Tamaqua where, in the spring of 1862, he bought out a Mr. Kline and started in business for himself. But the war breaking out about that time he shouldered his gun in defense of the Union, leaving his business in care of his wife. Returning from the

war with an honorable discharge from Gov. Curtin he continued the business he had established until 1870, when he sold out and removed to Hazleton. Here he has since been engaged in the bakery and confectionery business, which he has carried on very successfully.

JAMES L. LENAHAN.

James L. Lenahan, the candidate for District Attorney, is thirty-two years of age. He was born in Plymouth Township, (his mother also having been born in this county), on the fifth of November 1856, the day on which James Buchanan was elected president. Patrick Lenahan, the father of James, came to this country from Ireland in 1844, and first settled at Appalachicola, Florida. He was engaged in mercantile pursuits, and after leaving Florida opened a store at Buttermilk Falls, Wyoming County. He came from there to Jenkins Township, this county, in 1850, remained there until 1880, when he opened a business in Wilkes-Barre. Here James attended the common schools and was known as an especially bright studious boy. Later he was a student in Prof. Kingman's academy, and from there he went to the College of the Holy Cross at Worcester, Mass., and finished his education there. He immediately began reading law and was admitted to the bar when he was 21 years of age. He applied himself studiously to his profession and soon built up a profitable business.

ALFRED McHENRY.

Alfred McHenry, the nominee for clerk of the courts, is a typical American, his parents being of Scotch extraction, and was born at Greenwood, Columbia County, Pa., on the 10th of September, 1838. He is therefore 50 years of age next month.

In 1858 he went to Cambria, Luzerne County and commenced learning the blacksmith trade with Elisha Meyers. After completing his trade he went into the business for himself. At this time, Alfred being the oldest of a family of eight children, much of the care of the household devolved upon him, and through his efforts his brothers Montraville and Thomas were sent to college and given a medical education. Both are now successful physicians. Two other brothers are in business at Benton, Columbia County. Mr. McHenry was married to Miss Sarah Davis, of Benton, Columbia County, shortly after embarking in business for himself. By industry and economy, he has prospered unusually well in his undertakings, and is now the owner of two fine farms which he managed in connection with his blacksmithing and livery business.

P. H. KELLEY.

P. H. Kelley, the candidate for jury com-

missioner, was born in West Pittston and is about 30 years of age. He is at present in the cigar business in Pittston, at which he has been engaged during the past two or three years. He is a moulder by trade and spent a considerable portion of his life in that work, but has also worked in the mines.

W. H. HINES.

The *Leader* did not have any use for a sketch of Mr. Hines, nominee for the Senate, so we append one, taken from Kulp's book:

William Henry Hines was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 15, 1854. He first settled in Brooklyn, N. Y., and finally removed to Hanover Township, in this county, where his father now resides. He was educated in the public schools of Brooklyn and at Wyoming Seminary. He was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, June 8, 1881. In 1878 Mr. Hines was the Labor Reform candidate for the State Legislature, in the Third Legislative District, and was elected. In 1880 Mr. Hines was again a candidate for the Legislature in the same district, but was defeated by James George, Republican. In 1882 Mr. Hines was again a candidate for the same position, but this time as a Democrat, and was elected. In 1884 Mr. Hines was the Democratic nominee for State Senator in the Twenty-first Senatorial district, but was defeated by Morgan B. Williams, Republican.

THE LEGISLATIVE NOMINEES.

Biographical Sketches Giving Interesting Information—One a Lawyer, Another an Editor, a Third a Business Man.

The RECORD takes pleasure in laying before its readers brief biographical sketches of three of the four Assembly candidates put in nomination at the District Conventions on August 7.

LIDDON FLICK.

The nominee in the First Legislative District, comprising the City of Wilkes-Barre, is Liddon Flick, Esq. The appended sketch of him appears in Mr. Kulp's book:

Liddon Flick was born in Wilkes Barre Oct. 28, 1859. His early education was at the public schools in this city. After two years spent at private school in preparation for college, he entered the freshman class at Princeton in September, 1878, graduating therefrom in June, 1882, receiving the degree of B. A. Having determined upon the study of law, he took the prescribed course at the law school of Columbia College, New York city. From there he graduated in June, 1884, receiving the degree of LL. B., *cum laude*. After a year spent in the office of ex Judge Lucien Birdseye, he was admitted to the New York city bar in January,

1895. Later he returned to Wilkes-Barre to look somewhat after his father's interests and to practice his profession. After spending the required six months in the office of Alexander Farnham, Esq., he was, on June 2, 1896, admitted to practice in the courts of Luzerne County.

Mr. Flick is bright, painstaking and conscientious—three qualities or attributes that generally win for their possessor the best fruits of any undertaking. His collegiate successes, as will be observed, have been of an unusual order. They are themselves something to be proud of, but their greatest significance arises from the fact that they indicate his superior fitness for the profession he has chosen. He is a great reader of books of all good kinds, and a student of the fine arts; and while these things have no necessary relation to the practice of the law, they are no small aid to lawyers, of whom this can be said: of two men each equally well read in the law and equally able in expounding it, the one whose general knowledge is the most extensive and varied has decidedly the advantage.

E. A. CORAY, JR.

In the Second District the nominee is thus spoken of by the *Pittston Gazette*:

Mr. Coray, the nominee, is one of our active young Republicans, having served on the County Committee and as chairman of the old Seventh Legislative District, and later of the present Second District committees, for several years past. He was educated at Wyoming Seminary, Kingston, and Keystone Academy at Factoryville, and is thirty years of age. He learned the printer's trade, and for the past eight years has been on the *Gazette* staff. He received the solid vote of the delegates from the upper end of the Second Legislative District, in the convention, and this unanimity, as well as the strong and enthusiastic support given to his delegates by the people in the Republican stronghold of West Pittston. Mr. Coray's home, is the best possible evidence of his merits and his popularity. He should be elected by a majority of from six to eight hundred.

W. F. ADAMS.

The nominee in the Fourth District is thus referred to by the Democratic paper of Hazleton, the *Plain Speaker*:

William F. Adams is one of the best known men in this region. He was born January 23, 1850, at Brownsville, Fayette County, this State. His father died when he was only 3 years of age. His father was an Englishman, and his mother a Welshwoman. When the war broke out, though a boy, he enlisted as a drummer boy in the 3rd Pennsylvania Reserve Company, Col.

Sickles, commander. In the interval since the war he had a varied experience until he finally settled in Beaver Meadow in 1873. Since then he has been known as one of the most successful business men in this district.

"Blue Juniata."

In the *Youth's Companion* is a reprint of one of the prettiest of Pennsylvania songs, with some explanatory notes as follows:

Forty years ago every one knew the song "Blue Juniata." It was a simple song, but it took the popular fancy, and children were named for "Alfarata," the Indian girl, and so were boats; but the name was gradually changed to Alfaretta or Alfredda. The words ran:

Wild roved an Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where sweeps the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Swift as an antelope,
Through the forest going,
Loose were her jetty locks,
In waving tresses flowing.

Gay was the mountain song,
Of bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Strong and true my arrows are
In my painted quiver,
Swift goes my light canoe
Adown the rapid river.

Bold is my warrior good,
The love of Alfarata;
Proud waves his snowy plume
Along the Juniata.
Soft and low he speaks to me,
And then his war-cry sounding,
Rings his voice in thunder loud,
From height to height resounding.

So sang the Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata;
Where sweep the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Fleeting years have borne away
The voice of Alfarata;
Still sweeps the river on,
Blue Juniata.

The Juniata is a wild and beautiful river formed by the union of three smaller rivers that rise in the Allegheny Mountains and unite near Huntingdon, Pa. The main stream is 150 miles long, and it flows through the picturesque Juniata Valley until it loses itself in the broad Susquehanna River about a mile from Dancannon. The Iroquois Indians used to live in this valley, and Juniata is an Iroquois word. It was sometimes written Choniata. The song was composed by Mrs. Marion Dix Sullivan, the wife of John W. Sullivan, of Boston. Mrs. Sullivan was born in 1802 in Boscawen, N. H., near the beautiful Merrimac River. She was the daughter of Colonel Timothy Dix and the sister of General John A. Dix, of New York. She died in 1860.

WILKES-BARRE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Beginning and Rise of What is Now an Important Feature of Our Municipal Life—Records Dug Out of Council Minutes.

II.

At meeting of April 18, 1818, it was "Resolved that Messrs. Dennis, Ulp and Beaumont be appointed a committee to cause to be built and prepared a suitable building to receive and preserve the fire engine and appendages belonging to the same on the back of the academy lot if the trustees of the academy will admit thereof."

Also "Resolved that an order be drawn in favor of Perkins & Co. for three hundred dollars on account of the fire engine and delivered to the treasurer who has advanced the said sum."

[NOTE.—There is no record of any additional sum ever having been paid for this engine, thought in the petition to the Grand Jury it was represented that it would cost "with appropriate apparatus about seven or eight hundred dollars."]

Also "Resolved that an order be drawn in favor of Andrew Beaumont for fifteen dollars, moneys by him advanced to John Harris on account of hauling the fire engine from Philadelphia."

At the next meeting, May 13, 1818, new council was convened. Messrs. Dennis, Tracy and Miner were appointed to superintend the erecting of the engine house.

At the meeting of June 19, 1819, it was "Resolved that an order be drawn in favor of John Barton for forty dollars for building an engine house."

On April 23, 1819, it was "Resolved that an order be drawn in favor of Joseph Dennis for eleven dollars for moneys by him advanced to John Harris on account of hauling fire engine from Philadelphia."

Also resolved that an order be drawn in favor of John Harris for \$8.48, balance of his account for hauling engine from Philadelphia.

This made a total of \$84.48, charged Mr. Harris for that service.

[NOTE.—It is said that this fire engine was formerly used on a vessel at Philadelphia for wetting the sails.]

Saturday evening, Dec. 18, 1819, Messrs. Slocum and Butler were appointed a committee to inquire into the expediency of digging a well, to apply to Joseph Dennis to do the same, and to make report at the next meeting of Council, which they did on the following evening as follows:

"That they have applied to Joseph Dennis and that he offers to go about digging the same immediately."

Whereupon Messrs. Scott and Slocum were appointed committee "to enter into a contract with Joseph Dennis to dig the

well at the place they think most advantageous to the public."

At the same time a committee was appointed, consisting of Collings and Butler, "to inquire into the state of the borough respecting fire buckets, who has and who has not buckets, ladders, etc., agreeable to an ordinance requiring them, and to report at a future meeting."

At the meeting of Dec. 27th, 1819, the committee for that purpose report a contract with Joseph Dennis for digging a well, etc.

At same meeting Messrs. Scott and Slocum were appointed a committee "to confer with the County Commissioners, and have them clear out the old well at the court house, or otherwise obtain from them such sum as they can, to be applied for the purpose aforesaid."

The last named committee reported on the 31st of December following "that they have applied to the commissioners for an appropriation towards a well, and that the commissioners are disposed to grant some aid, but are of opinion that the recommendation of the Grand Jury should be obtained for an appropriation."

Also the Fire Bucket Committee reported "a list of the houses having the required buckets, ladders," etc. Note—This list is lost.

At the same meeting the following petition of Samuel Maffet and George Chahoon was read:

"To the President and members of the Town Council of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre: The undersigned have been appointed a committee on behalf of the Wyoming Fire Company to confer with the Town Council on the subject of the more effectual organization of said company, and are instructed to make the following representations:

1st, That to render the engine of service in case of fire it is necessary that an additional quantity of hose be procured, and which the company are of themselves unable to furnish, wherefore, they respectfully solicit the Town Council to procure from forty to sixty feet of good substantial hose, made of harness leather.

2d, We solicit the Town Council to procure one long ladder, say 40 or 45 feet, and one other ladder sufficient to mount the roof of any common building. These with the ladders to be furnished by the citizens will be sufficient.

3d, We request the Town Council to procure at least twenty-five fire buckets for the use of the engine, to be deposited at the engine house, either by a deposit of that number by the citizens, or in such other way as the council may think proper.

4th, We request to Town Council to appoint four active and discreet citizens to act as fire wardens, whose duty it shall be in case of fire to act in concert with the fire company in directing a supply of water and in such other measures as may be found necessary.

5th, We request the Town Council to procure one or more fire hooks, one of which to be thirty or thirty-five feet and the other twenty or twenty-five feet in length.

SAMUEL MAFLET, } Committee.
GEORGE CHANON, }

Whereupon it was resolved to procure the hose, ladders, buckets and fire hooks as prayed for, and Gen. W. S. Ross, Col. Isaac Bowman, Joseph Sinton and David Scott were appointed fire wardens.

At January sessions, 1820, the following petition was presented to the Grand Jury of Luzerne County:

"The petition of Ebenezer Bowman, president of the Town Council of the borough of Wilkes-Barre, and on behalf of said borough, represents: That about two years since a fire engine was purchased by the said borough, towards the purchase of which the commissioners of the county, upon the recommendation of the Grand Jury, made a liberal contribution out of the county stock. That it has been ascertained that the wells around the Public Square and near the public buildings are entirely insufficient to supply the said engine with water in case of accidents by fire. That the Town Council have therefore thought it expedient to sink at least two large wells upon the Public Square and near the public buildings. That they have contracted for the sinking of one, which with the stones pump, etc., is estimated to cost not much less than one hundred dollars. That a number of public spirited citizens have organized themselves into a fire company, and in order that they may act efficiently it will be necessary for the borough to be at some considerable additional expense for hose, buckets, ladders, fire hooks, &c. All of which expense will be more than the said borough can at this time well bear, and as the principal part of the proposed expenditures is more particularly for the protection of the public buildings, in which the county is deeply interested, and praying the court to give the subject in charge to the Grand Jury, that they may recommend to the Commissioners the appropriation of one hundred dollars to the purposes aforesaid."

Whereupon the court referred the same to the Grand Jury, who returned it with the following endorsement: "The Grand Jury recommend one hundred dollars of the county money to be appropriated."

PHILIP MYERS, Foreman.

Wilkes-Barre, at this time, 1820, had a population of 732, and with the equipment and appropriations thus obtained there were no changes or improvements made in the Fire Department for the next ten years, though in March, 1823, "Mr. Beaumont and Mr. Bennett, a committee appointed by the fire company, appeared in Council with a view to impress them with the necessity of procuring an efficient engine."

They said they had received assurances from one of the commissioners to render assistance in case of need, and, on motion of Mr. Shoemaker, seconded by Mr. Hollenback, the consideration of the subject was postponed until the next meeting of Council.

Nothing was done at the next meeting of Council, nor indeed for more than two years thereafter, when the following petition was presented to the Grand Jury of Luzerne County, at August sessions, 1830:

"The petitions of the subscribers, citizens of said county, represents that in consequence of the increasing number of frame buildings, upon the bounds of Public Square in the borough of Wilkes-Barre, there is constantly danger of injury by fire to the public buildings there situate. The county has expended large sums in the erection of their public edifices, and every individual is deeply interested in the preservation of their public records. To guard them from danger is the duty of every citizen. The borough of Wilkes-Barre is at present provided with a small engine of power and force, however, not sufficient to be of much service where fire should reach as large a building as the court house or in any case of an extensive conflagration. It is believed that another engine would have caused (sic) from entire destruction the premises destroyed by fire in the said borough in February last. The petitioners therefore being satisfied that the citizens have not within their power the means to guard both public and private property from an injury to which it is daily liable, and being also aware that the county, from its sales of public lands and other sources, has now the command of adequate funds to justify the expense, would therefore ask the Grand Inquest, as guardians of the public weal and protectors of the public and private interests, to recommend to the County Commissioners to appropriate out of the county funds a sum sufficient to procure a large and suitable fire engine to be placed, when procured, in the immediate neighborhood of the public buildings."

In reply to this petition the Grand Jury recommended "that the sum of four hundred dollars be appropriated out of the county funds to procure a fire engine, provided the citizens of the borough of Wilkes-

Barre will add a sum sufficient to procure a good engine with all the necessary apparatus.

B. BARTY, Foreman.

Approved by the court, Aug. 6th, 1830.

D. SCOTT,

JESSE FELL,

WILLIAM S. ROSS,

Judges."

Nothing more was done by the borough in this matter until the 18th of March, 1831, when the Council resolved to appropriate \$250 for the purchase of a fire engine.

Aug. 6th, 1831—"Whereas, It is doubtful whether the collector will collect taxes sufficient to make up the sum of \$450, upon which depends the granting of \$400 by the county for the purchase of a fire engine, and in order to secure the same by immediate attention to the subject, be it resolved in case that sum be not made up in three weeks from this time, that the president and treasurer be authorized to negotiate a loan on as reasonable terms as can be procured, of an amount sufficient to make up said sum, and on a credit sufficiently extensive that it may be repaid out of taxes to be collected."

Oct. 1, 1831.—Mr. Davidge and Mr. Laird appointed committee to draw funds from county commissioners, and to make arrangements with Joseph P. Le Clerc, Esq., with respect to purchasing an engine and to give him instructions on the subject.

Oct. 21, 1831.—J. W. Bowman, Esq., read a communication from Mr. Le Clerc on the subject of an engine and Mr. Bowman was requested to reply to it. At the same meeting it was resolved that an order be drawn in favor of the measure for \$650, being the amount appropriated for the purchase of an engine with a view to its being carried to Philadelphia by Dr. Christel, who is about to go down."

Nov. 5, 1831.—Mr. Beaumont having given the council satisfactory information in relation to the engine called the *Reliance*, and that it may be obtained for the sum of five hundred dollars, including one hundred feet of hose, it was resolved that the treasurer procure a check in favor of John Jordan, of Philadelphia, for the sum of six hundred dollars, of which five hundred dollars is to be applied to the purchase of said engine and one hundred dollars for 200 feet of hose to match that accompanying the engine."

Dec. 3, 1831.—Dr. Christel, Mr. Davidge and Mr. Howe were appointed a committee to make any arrangements necessary to obtain the engine and to take charge of it when it arrives. Also the president and secretary authorized to draw an order on the treasurer for the freight bill for engine upon examination and ascertaining its amount.

Dec. 30, 1831.—Mr. Morgan, Dr. Christel and Mr. Howe appointed committee to locate engine house and ascertain its cost, etc.

Feb. 21, 1832.—Resolved, "That when the funds in the hands of the treasurer shall amount to one hundred dollars the construction of the engine house be commenced and that the collector of taxes be instructed to make collection of taxes due with all possible speed."

Also Resolved, "That Mr. Barnes be authorized to take such boards as may be used for roof boards of the engine house and enclose a part of the market house for the temporary reception of the engine."

April 7, 1832—"The account of Gilbert Barnes presented for material and labor furnished and done for the engine house for eleven dollars and 90½ cents and an order drawn therefor."

Aug. 25, 1832—Resolved, "That a reward of fifty dollars be offered for the apprehension of the person or persons who cut the hose belonging to the fire engine in said borough, to be paid on conviction of said offender or offenders."

Aug. 30, 1833.—"A petition was presented from very many of the citizens of the borough—soliciting the erection of an engine house in connection with a set of weigh scales. Whereupon Resolved, that Gilbert Barnes, Jacob J. Dennis and A. Brower be a committee to draft a plan of a suitable house for the above purposes and submit their plan to the next meeting of Council."

Sept. 9, 1833.—Plans for scale and engine house submitted, but further consideration postponed.

Sept. 27, 1833.—Matter of engine and weigh houses was called up and resolved that the old engine house be converted into a scale house and that the scales be immediately built or as soon as funds sufficient for the purpose shall have accumulated in the Treasurer's hands." The Committee on Engine and Weigh House were continued and were instructed to obtain and prepare the lower room of the academy for the reception of the meetings of the town council and fire company during the coming winter. They also were instructed if possible to obtain a suitable site for an engine house.

Saturday, August 2, 1834.—A petition from many young men praying for privilege to have the small engine appropriated to their use, as junior fire company, was read and accepted. Whereupon a committee was appointed to consult with the *Reliance Fire Company* and ascertain their views on the matter in question, Hugh Fell, A. C. Laning and W. S. Bowman, committee.

Saturday, Sept. 26, 1834—Committee on small engine matter report as follows:

"Whereas, The Reliance Fire Company have delivered to the Town Council the small engine, and a petition has been presented by a number of young gentlemen, who are desirous that the Town Council should place said small engine in their hands. Therefore resolved that the small engine, "DAVY CROCKER," be placed under their control, and to be under the immediate control of a director selected by said young men from among the members of the Reliance Fire Company, who in case of fire shall be subject to the general control of the directors of the Reliance Fire Company."

A THRILLING WAR INCIDENT.

Sentenced to Death—Escape from a Confederate Prison—Pursued by Bloodhounds.

Rev. John H. Aughey, Presbyterian minister at Mountain Top, Luzerne County, had a remarkable experience during the late civil war. At the commencement of the war Mr. Aughey was a citizen of Mississippi. He was an open, earnest and decided opponent of the Rebellion from its incipency till its culmination. Mr. Aughey was compelled to appear before a vigilance committee. At this time he barely escaped with his life. Some time after this he received a summons to attend court martial to be put on trial for treason against the Southern Confederacy. In July, 1862, he was imprisoned in Tupelo, Miss. With a fellow prisoner he effected an escape, but being followed by cavalry and bloodhounds on the third day after escaping Mr. Aughey was caught and remanded to prison. He was now in prison, heavily ironed, the guards increased, greater vigilance enforced and the day fixed for his death by hanging. Mr. Aughey sent a request to General Bragg that his execution be by shooting instead of hanging. This was refused. The prison was located in the midst of the Confederate Army, which numbered at this time more one hundred thousand men. Mr. Aughey now determined to make an attempt at escape by getting rid of his chain and running by the guards at night. Through the aid of his fellow prisoners who numbered about one hundred, he succeeded in getting rid of his chain, though still retaining the bands upon his limbs, as they were to heavy to be removed. The prison was an old grocery house turned into a prison. The building was placed upon blocks. The planks were placed on perpendicularly and in some places the ragged edges did not quite reach the ground, so that apertures were left, by which Messrs. Aughey and

Malone made their first escape after raising a plank from the floor and getting under the building, but the floor had been spiked down and escape in that way was now impossible. On the Friday night preceding the Tuesday on which Mr. Aughey was to be hanged for treason against the Confederate States of America, he resolved to effect his escape or perish in the attempt. Just as the time had nearly arrived for making the attempt, Gen. Jordan, Beauregard's chief of staff, came into the building and examined Mr. Aughey's fetters. Finding them insecure, and learning that they had been tampered with, he ordered the chain on his ankles to be securely fastened. He also ordered him to be handcuffed and chained to a bolt in the floor, early in the morning. Soon after this, a fellow prisoner informed Mr. Aughey that there was an aperture by the side of the steps in front of the prison through which he thought an escape might be made. Several agreed to assist in this attempt. Mr. Aughey and three prisoners went into the front enclosure. These three held the guards in front in conversation. Just at 10 o'clock pm. as the guards were being changed, Mr. Aughey slipped backward under the building and disappeared from view. He then emerged from the building on the north side, made his way through the great encampment and after almost incredible hardships and hair breadth escapes reached the Federal lines at Rienzi, near Corinth. His escape was discovered early the next morning. Two companies of cavalry with bloodhounds were started in pursuit of the escaped prisoner with strict orders to shoot him on sight. On the third day after the escape the hounds found the track.

Mr. Aughey climbed a tree and saw the hounds with the cavalry following. They came to a ravine which Mr. Aughey had just crossed, and went up the ravine. A negro had crossed Mr. Aughey's track and gone up the ravine. The hounds will always leave a white man's track for a negro's. They caught the negro on the afternoon of the next day, but Mr. Aughey was then far on his way toward the Federal lines, which he reached in a very enfeebled condition, and after many almost miraculous escapes.

Bibliography of Wyoming.

EDITOR RECORD: Part 2 of the "Bibliography of Wyoming," which has been waiting publication for a year past, contains all the titles so kindly given by your correspondent, "W. A. W." with one exception. I will be glad to receive any titles not in Part 1. It is better to have the same titles twice than to have them omitted.

HORACE EDWIN HAYDEN.

A LIVING WONDER.

A Jointless Man—His Bones Welded Together—Motionless for Thirty-one Years—The Most Curious Case Known to Medical Science.

It has been announced several times through the *Record* that Jonathan Bass, the "ossified man," would be exhibited in Wilkes-Barre for the edification of the medical fraternity and the instruction of the public. He arrived here August 22, and a considerable number of physicians and newspaper men visited him by invitation. A strange and wonderful sight they saw, too. On a couch reclined a man of spare, light bearded face, full rounded forehead, bald, and with large, deep sunken eyes. One notices at a glance his extremely attenuated frame, his arms not larger than those of a boy of ten, his limbs, bare from the knees down, similarly slender. The greatest peculiarity noticeable is that the fingers and toes are boneless and flabby. His left hand is boneless to the wrist. The only exception to this condition is the great toe of his right foot, which is normal. As he lies there, motionless as death, the attendant explains the most wonderful feature of the case, the total absence of joints in any portion of the man's body. Not the slightest motion exists in neck, spine, arms or legs. From the tip of the one rigid toe to the head he is like a solid frame.

The flesh of his body and limbs, though spare, is natural, the skin soft and warm. Sensation is acute in all parts of the body. The attendant putting a hand under one elbow, turns his patient over as though he was a board. Placing one hand under the neck, the patient is "up-ended" or raised to his feet as one would a stick of timber. The strange being thus balanced clears his throat and in a strong voice sings a verse of a ditty, in which he terms himself the "solid man of the town." His articulation is good, though his jaws have been rigidly locked for years.

The history of the case is highly interesting. He is 57 years of age. At the age of 16 he was a bright, industrious, ambitious boy, a fine penman and expert accountant. By exposure to the weather he contracted inflammatory rheumatism, beginning in his feet, and soon a stiffening of the joints was noticed. Gradually the stiffening involved one joint after another till in 9 years all were rigidly locked, and he was placed upon the couch which he has occupied for 22 years. Being disabled from all other occupations, for 18 years he read almost constantly, destroying his eyesight. In his affliction he was cared for by his brother, a farmer, who refused all advances of showmen, who offered great sums for the privilege of exhibiting the strange phe-

nomens he presents. A year ago the brother died, leaving a wife and several daughters, with his farm heavily encumbered by a mortgage. The patient, Jonathan Bass, who had hitherto avoided all publicity, determined to do what he could in aid of those who had for so many years cared for him. He started out on the tour he is now making and strange to say is making more money in a month than his brother did from his farm in a year.

With his great affliction upon him the invalid is of a bright cheerful disposition possesses a fine mind, well stored with knowledge from his much reading, and he loves a joke at his own expense or that of a visitor.

From long lying in one position the flesh his limbs has become flattened. No other result is noticed the skin being intact and healthy. The only voluntary motions he yet possesses are the power of shaking his whole body by a vigorous twitching of the skin, and the power to hold in the deformed fingers of his right hand a peacock feather, with which he drives away the flies from his face. The nails of his left hand have been allowed to grow for many years, and have attained a length of 11 to 12 inches, curling and twisting in curious forms. Since his affliction he has decreased in weight from 160 pounds to 75.

Mr. Bass is from Niagara County, N. Y., and his manager is Mr. F. E. Latta, for 15 years his next neighbor.

The physicians who visited the curious being were much interested in the various phases of his case, and made minute examinations, plying the invalid with questions which he answered cheerfully and intelligently.

A Paper for Teachers.

No. 2, of the *Student*, published at Scranton, R. N. Davis and T. G. Osborne, has reached the *Record* office. The contained matter is good, though the press work is a little crude. It promises to be a valuable help to teachers, and the subscription price is 50 cents a year. An interesting article in No. 2 is an extract from Hon. J. P. Wickersham's "History of Education in Pennsylvania," in which he describes the zeal for education displayed by the Connecticut settlers in the Wyoming region.

An Aged Minister.

Rev. Theophilus Jones, of this city, is probably the oldest minister in the State, and is still in the work. Mr. Jones is 79 years of age, was baptized in June, 1827, and was a member of a Christian church 61 years last June. He was ordained a minister in 1830, and is consequently 58 years in the ministry. He is the father of our lawyer-poet, D. M. Jones, of this city.

THE GEODETIC SURVEY.

A Work of Great Magnitude Now in Progress, and a Party of Scientists at Penobscot Peak—The State and the Nation Interested in the Results—Measuring 40-Mile Lines by Scientific Methods.

Nearly all readers of the *Record* are familiar with the ride eastward from this city over the Lehigh Valley and the L. & S. railroads. They can readily recall the devils windings by which the roads climb to the mountain top and the glorious panorama that lies spread in the valley which they have just left. So attractive is the sight that few lift their eyes to note the fact that above the stations of Fairview and Penobscot, where the two roads cross the summit and each other, there rise mountain peaks which reach an altitude many hundred feet higher than that attained by the railroads. Directly to the north of Fairview rises the highest of these peaks, which has been christened Penobscot. It is 500 to 700 feet higher than the station and, as might be supposed, affords a commanding view of the entire region for many miles on every side.

From the railroad station an observer will notice that the summit of this peak is at present crowned with an odd looking structure in the form of a lofty tripod constructed of rough timbers. Closer observation will reveal the fact that at the foot of the tripod are erected two small canvas tents. As a single glance shows the spot to be unfitted for a camping place, the sight of these structures is likely to arouse some curiosity as to their purpose. Inquiries concerning them having reached the *Record* office, a representative was sent to investigate as to their nature and use.

It is found that the mountain peak has been selected by the U. S. Geodetic and Coast Survey Corps as one of their stations in making a survey of this State. The reporter found the station in charge of Prof. F. Walley Perkins, an officer of the second rank in the service and one of the most skilled and experienced scientists employed in this branch of the government service. Prof. Perkins has been years in the service and has assisted in the coast survey from Maine to Florida. His last 10 years have been spent in a survey of the southern coast. Prof. Perkins is assisted in his work by L. H. Barnard, Professor of Civil Engineering in the Pennsylvania State College. Prof. Barnard is also well known throughout the State for his scientific attainments. The work being done is that of covering the state with a series of primary triangulation. Stations are selected on the highest peaks, 20 to 40 miles apart through-

out the entire state and by scientific methods, through painstaking observations and amazing accuracy of measurement, the exact distance from one of these points to another is determined. The gentleman in charge at Penobscot peak kindly accompanied the *Record* man to the station on the summit, where the work was explained in a most interesting manner. The magnificent prospect from the mountain top repays one for the climb up an excellent bridle path recently constructed, and a glance through the powerful telescopes used in the work brings distant objects into close view. Prof. Perkins explained that Penobscot peak is the centre of a group of stations selected by the Survey officers for their work. The surrounding stations were pointed out one after another, each a sharp peak or conspicuous elevation on the distant horizon. To the northeast lay Pimple Hill; farther south Knob Hill and Bear's Head; in the south west lay Catawissa station and farther around the circle lay Moosic Mountain near Tonkhanock, Miller Mountain and Bald Mountain. At present the engineers are taking observations on these peaks: They have at Penobscot Station surveying instruments of the most wonderful precision, with which observations are daily made and the angles lying between one station and another are measured over and over again. The Coast Survey instrument in use, a theodolite, has on it a ten inch circle which by scientific methods is divided into inconceivably small parts. The observer directing its telescope towards one station, then turning it towards the next, is able to determine the included angle with wonderful accuracy. In making these observations it is necessary to have at each station a signal that can be readily seen. For this purpose an assistant is stationed on each peak, who from 10 o'clock in the morning until sundown, by means of mirror throws a beam of sunlight towards the observer at Penobscot Station. Of course an overclouded sky at any station or cloud or mist intervening prevent observation on that point, and so wide is the range of country covered that it is rare indeed that all the stations are in sight at once. It is strange sight for the observer at his lonely station on the mountain, to look off toward the several distant peaks and see from each a baleful gleam of light directed upon him. Prof. Perkins relates that in the far west where signal men are sometimes stationed for months on some lonely peak, miles distant from any other human being, a strange nervousness seizes them. At times it becomes necessary for the observer at the central station to communicate with the signal man by a system of flash signals, and so uncanny is the sen-

sation produced that the lone signal man dreads to receive a communication and begs to be spared the infliction.

The triangles which are now being measured are but a part of a system which started on the shores of Chesapeake Bay. At the starting point a base line was measured with the greatest possible accuracy, and from this all the distances between stations have been calculated. The system of triangulation starting near Cape Hatteras, extends north over Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New York, to Lake Ontario. It is evident that a work of this magnitude cannot be done by the individual States. For this reason it is undertaken by the general government which essays to cover each State by a system of primary triangulation as it is called. If the lines reaching from peak to peak were drawn on the map the world would show a great network of triangles of which the peaks are the corners. The triangles thus measured serve as starting points from which the several States can complete a minute survey of their own territory. In fact a part of this work is done by the government surveyors, who daily make hundreds of observations on church steeples, public buildings and other prominent land marks, and thus determine their exact distance and direction, from the point of observation and from one another. Such information is of incalculable value to the local surveyor or other official, and is determined with much greater accuracy than could be obtained in any other way.

Besides the local value of the work being done, there is a scientific value which is quite as important. For example, when the system of triangles is completed from Chesapeake Bay to Lake Ontario, the mathematicians can calculate the exact distance from one extreme point to the other. This covering so great a scope of country from north to south, affords accurate data from which to calculate the size and exact form of the earth. This information is of great value to every navigator who crosses the ocean, and to every merchant who trusts his wares to an ocean going vessel.

When such great interests are at stake only the greatest conceivable accuracy is permitted. To check their work and ascertain its correctness, various tests are made from time to time. As an example they may set up two signals in this valley, say one mile apart. Observations are made and the distance is calculated. Afterwards the distance is actually measured with all possible care and if the two results differ by more than one-tenth of an inch, the work of this entire region must be gone over again, an error of 1 in 600,000 being the limit allowed.

The gentlemen in charge of Penobscot station are wonderfully genial and courteous and their sociability combined with their ready stores of information make an hour spent in their company a rare treat. Prof. Barnard is a co-worker at the State College, with Prof. Frear who has charge of the Agricultural Department, and who is a son of Rev. Dr. Frear, of this city.

At Half Mast for Sheridan.

As rain laden roses droop low on the stem,
So droopeth to-day Columbia's fair Gem,
'Neath a cloud-burst of grief! The Flag at half
mast,
With heart-breaking news from Nonquitt, at
last!
All suddenly shrouded in sorrow, the wMile
'Twas trembling with rapture 'neath Sheridan's
smile!

Like the wife of his bosom kneeling down when
he died,
And the comforti g angels who knelt at her
side,
So the Flag of his Country bends low over him;
With a pride in it's bosom that tears cannot dim,
That swells its bright folds, till they glisten and
gleam.
Like the fond smile of love in a sorrowful
dream!
Like a dream seems his death—and so cruel the
while
The sunshine of hope came with Sheridan's
smile.

O Banner beloved! in the depths of thy blue
Glassing deeds that are golden forever anew;
The god in his look, whose likeness they caught,
In the one supreme moment with destiny
fraught.
In the crisis of battle, the crash and the strain,
Unmatched in thy memory shall ever remain!
Unveil, as of yore, our grief to beguile.
The snuburst of triumph in Sheridan's smile.

Like Columbia, the beautiful Queen of the Free,
The Flag bows in sorrow, on land and on sea,
And sobs for a soldier as true and as brave
As a Land ever loved, or a God ever gave;
Its stars all in tears, and its stripes all adame,
While it wreathes this memorial 'round Sheri-
dan's name:
"No gem decks the Crown of the Union re-
stored,
Like the gleam of the glory of Sheridan's
sword."

Admired of the world, by the Army adored!
Let the tears of his comrades bejewel his
sward;
In the sheath of white roses that Peace has
entwined,
Be the blade that is blameless forever enshrined!
Touch gently, kind winds, the draped Banner
that weeps,—
In the love of its bosom the worn hero
sleeps,—
Till it findeth, enfolding a heart without guile,
Death's shadows have vanished in Sheridan's
smile.

—D. M. Jones.

Wilkes-Barre, Aug. 8, 1888.

IN ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

Centennial of Methodism in the County of Luzerne A Historical Sketch of the Church

Rev. George Peck, D D., in his "Early Methodism" says: "Methodism is the name of that form of Evangelical religion which sprung up under the labors of the Wesleys and Whitfield during the former part of the eighteenth century. The first society or class was organized in the year 1739. This was the commencement of a movement which has resulted in a revival of Primitive Christianity throughout Protestant Christendom and its establishment in many pagan countries. Methodism is essentially aggressive and one of the laws of its being is progress. It had its origin in the University of Oxford, but the island of Great Britain could not long contain its energizing spirit and it soon passed over the Irish Channel. Having achieved miracles in England and Ireland, Methodism crossed the Atlantic and commenced its operations in America. Philip Embury, an Irish local preacher, commenced preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ in the city of New York in the year 1768. A small society was organized by Embury, and their meetings were held in a "rigging loft" in William Street until John Street church was erected in the year 1768. Robert Strawbridge, another Irish local preacher, emigrated to America and opened his mission as a preacher of the gospel in Frederick County, Maryland, about the same time that Embury commenced his labors in New York. From these two points the work of revival spread east, west, north and south, until the whole country was in a blaze. The work in America was reinforced from time to time by missionaries of Mr. Wesley's appointment until the Revolutionary War disturbed the relations of the two countries. Francis Asbury was one of these missionaries, and although several of them returned to England upon the breaking out of hostilities, he stood at his post until the fearful struggle was over and then identified himself for life with the country of his adoption. In 1783 the independence of the United States was acknowledged by the government of Great Britain, and peace established between the two countries; and in 1784 at the "Christmas Conference," the "Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States" was duly organized. The two points from which the light of Methodism radiated were in the neighborhoods of the Hudson and of the Chesapeake, but the rays soon met and commingled on the banks of the Delaware, the Susquehanna, the Mohawk, the St. Lawrence and the northern lakes. About four years after the organization of the

Methodist Episcopal Church a ray of the new light fell into the Wyoming Valley. As the enterprising were crowding into the famous and beautiful valley of Wyoming, Methodism crossed the mountains and commenced its work in Kingston. Here the first Methodist meetings were held, and here it was that Methodism as a form of Christianity and an element of religious power, commenced its triumphs in Wyoming.

The commencement of Methodism in Wyoming was not the fruit of missionary effort, or of the religious preachings of an authorized ministry, but the fruit of the efforts of a mere layman, and he was an humble mechanic.

Anning Owen came to Wyoming from New England with the daring spirits who emigrated about the commencement of the Revolutionary war. He was one of the handful of courageous men who were defeated and scattered by an overwhelming force under the command of Col. John Butler. In the battle he was by the side of his brother-in-law, Benjamin Carpenter. He stood the fire of the enemy and answered it, shot after shot, in such quick succession that the barrel of his gun became burning hot. "My gun is so hot that I cannot hold it," exclaimed the brave patriot soldier. "Do the best you can then," was the reply of his friend. A shot or two more and the day was lost. Owen and Carpenter fled to the river and secreted themselves under the cover of a large grape vine which hung from the branches of a tree and lay in the water. Roger Searl, a lad, followed them and the three lay in safety until the darkness of the night enabled them to gain the fort. They were a portion of the small number who escaped with their lives without having to swim the river. The place of their concealment was near the mouth of Shoemaker's Creek. While there fearful sights of barbarous cruelty in the river above pained their eyes and stung their souls to agony. They saw through the leaves Windecker, the tory, tomahawk Shoemaker and set his body afloat, and the mangled corpse of their friend and neighbor passed quietly by them carried slowly into the eddy by the current.

In the account which Mr. Owen often subsequently gave of his escape, he stated that, when upon the run he expected every moment to be shot or tomahawked and the terrible thought of being sent into eternity unprepared filled his soul with horror. He then resolved that if he should be killed he would fall on his face and spend his last breath in prayer to God for mercy. He prayed as he ran and when he lay in the water his every breath was occupied by the silent but earnest prayer "God have mercy on my soul!" There and

then it was that he gave his heart to God and vowed to be His forever. He was spared and did not forget, as thousands do, the vows he made in the hour of his distress.

Mr. Owen returned to the East with the fugitives, but he was a changed man. He considered his deliverance from death as little short short of a miracle, and that in it there was a wise and gracious design which had reference to his eternal well-being. He was now a man of prayer, possessed a tender conscience and indulged a trembling hope in Christ. In this condition Mr. Owen became acquainted with the Methodists. Their earnest and powerful preaching and the doctrines which they taught met in his heart a ready response. He was of an ardent temperament, and was never in favor of halfway measures in anything. He soon drank in the spirit of the early Methodists and was as full of enthusiasm as any of them. His religious experience became more deep and thorough, and his evidence of sins forgiven more clear and satisfactory. He now rejoiced greatly in the liberty wherewith Christ had made him free, and panted to be useful. In this state of mind Mr. Owen returned to Wyoming and settled among his old companions in tribulation. He was a blacksmith and commenced hammering out his fortune, as he supposed, between Kingston village and Forty Fort, at the point where the highway crosses Toby's Creek.

Mr. Owen had no sooner become settled in Wyoming than he commenced conversation with his neighbors on the subject of religion and began with many tears to tell them what great things God had done for his soul. His words were as coals of fire upon the heads and the hearts of those he addressed and he soon found that a deep sympathy with his ideas and feelings was abroad and rapidly extending. He appointed prayer meetings in his own house. The people were melted down under his prayers, his exhortations and singing. He was invited to appoint meetings at other places in the neighborhood and he listened to the call. A revival of religion broke out at Ross Hill, about a mile from his residence and just across the line which separates the townships of Kingston and Plymouth. Great power attended the simple earnest efforts of the blacksmith and souls were converted to God. He studied the openings of Providence and tried in all things to follow the divine light. He was regarded by the young converts as their spiritual father and to him they looked for advice and comfort.

Mr. Owen, now considering himself providentially called upon to provide, at least temporarily, for the spiritual wants of his flock, formed them into a class. This was

in 1788. Most of the members of his little band residing in the neighborhood of Ross Hill, that point became the center of operations. This class was called the Ross Hill class until the old order of things passed away."

The members of the Ross Hill class were Anning Owen and wife, Mr. Gray and wife, Abram Adams, Stephen Baker and wife, Mrs. Wooley and Nancy Wooley. Subsequently came in Mrs. Ruth Pierce, Alice and Hannah Pierce, Samuel Carver and his father, and Joseph Brown, Captain Ebenezer Parrish, (who was the first Methodist class leader in Wyoming) and wife, and Darius Williams and wife. Mr. Owens subsequently received a regular license to preach, and he spent the balance of his life in the ministry. Among those who became Methodists in the early days were Hon. Benjamin Carpenter, one of the judges of Luzerne County, Christiana Johnson, who became the wife of William Russell, a daughter of Rev. Jacob Johnson; Benjamin Bidlack, who afterwards became a preacher; Calvin Wadhams, Abram Goodwin, Stephen Jenkins, who became a class leader; Colonel Nathan Denison, his wife and their daughter. (Colonel Denison and Betsey Sills were the first couple married in Wyoming, and the colonel commanded the left wing of the patriot forces on the occasion of the Indian battle.) Ashel Waller, who became a local preacher; James Sutton, Rev. Noah Wadhams, a Congregational minister and a graduate of Princeton, who became a local preacher; Jeremiah Coleman, Azel Dana, who was the first class leader in Wilkes-Barre; Comfort Carey, who succeeded Mr. Dana as a class leader; Elijah Inman, Gilbert Carpenter, who became a local preacher; Charles Harris, Reuben Williams, the wife of Capt. Ransom, the widow of Timothy Pierce, who was killed in the Indian battle; the wife of Abel Pierce, (one of her daughters married Lord Butler, son of Col. Zebulon Butler,) the wife of Putnam Catlin (who was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, May 27, 1787, and father of Geo. Catlin, the celebrated artist,) the Widow Weeks, who had three brothers killed in the Indian battle, and many others. It may be proper to remark here that Anning Owen died at Ulysses, Cayuga Co., N. Y., in 1814. As showing the growth of Methodism in this county we herewith give the churches in Luzerne County now and the number of members in each:

Ashley	350
Beach Haven	202
Carverton	227
Conyngham	262
Dallas	190
Forty Fort.....	119

Hanover	138
Harveyville	248
Hazleton	414
Jennessville	123
Kingston	370
Larksville	24
Lohman	245
Luzerne	230
Maple Grove	30
Mountain Top	110
Muhlenburg	175
Nanticoke	200
Parsons	106
Pittston	259
Plains	153
Plainsville	163
Pleasant Valley	78
Plymouth	457
Stockton	160
Pringleville	51
South Heberton	99
Shickshinny	311
Stoddartsville	113
Town Hill	272
Wanamie	143
West Hazleton	77
West Nanticoke	59
West Pittston	542
White Haven	140
Wilkes-Barre Central	500
Wilkes-Barre First Church	877
Wilkes-Barre Parrish Street	154
Wilkes-Barre Welsh Mission	60
Wyoming	172
Yatesville	45

Making a total of.....8,650

Of the above there are 1,208 probationers.

At the time of the formation of the Ross Hill class the county of Luzerne embraced the counties of Bradford, Lackawanna, Susquehanna and Wyoming. There are in the Sabbath school classes of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Luzerne County 8,329 scholars and 996 officers and teachers. There are also 26 union Sabbath schools in the county in which many Methodist scholars attend.

G. B. K.

Query.

PHILADELPHIA, July, 1888 — EDITOR RECORD: In the spring of 1768 the Moravian bishop, John Etwein, visited the Wyoming Valley. "On descending the Wayomik Mountain into the valley," he has recorded in his journal, "my Indian guide pointed out a large pile of stones, said to indicate the number of Indians who had climbed the mountain. It was the custom for each Indian to add a stone as he passed that way."

Further on he states: "At 2 pm. came to Wayomik and were hospitably entertained by a trader named Ogden. The Shawanose have all left the valley and Susquehanna, and the only traces of them are their places

of burial in crevices and caves in the rocks, at whose entrances stand large stones painted."

Information is requested through the RECORD as to whether the pile of stones on the mountain and the painted stone entrances to the graves of the Shawanese were known to the inhabitants of the valley as late as 1810.

JOHN W. JORDAN,
Historical Society of Pennsylvania, 1,300 Locust Street.

Nearly Forty-Four Thousand.

The size of our city, as well as its growth, is well shown by an examination of the new directory being distributed by J. E. Williams. It contains 15,824 Wilkes-Barre names, an increase of 3,075 over the directory of a year ago, and the book is 152 pages large. Mr. Williams finds that by multiplying the names in his directories by 2½, it gains a very close approximation to the actual population. This would make the population of the city of Wilkes-Barre and suburbs, not including Kingston and Ashley, 43,516, a gain of eight thousand in one year.

There are 5,516 new names not in last year's directory, and there have been dropped from last year's list 2,471 names.

In addition to Wilkes-Barre there is a directory of Ashley and Kingston and the work is out a month earlier than last year. The compiler hopes to improve even upon this prompt result, knowing that as most of the changes take place on the first of April a directory should appear as soon as possible after that date.

The book is well printed, the advertising is neatly displayed and the pages, though not entirely free from errors, are reasonably correct for so large a book.

Seven Old Settlers.

Seven men were gathered in front of Alderman Wesley Johnson's office on Wednesday afternoon. They were all young in action and appearance, but not so young in years. The youngest of the seven was 64 years old and the oldest was 75, and the sum of their ages was 489 years. The combined weight of the seven was 1,210 pounds. The ages were 73, 70, 68, 75, 64, 69 and 71 years, and the respective weights 160, 178, 160, 156, 220, 170, 168 pounds. They were engaged in reciting the experiences and incidents of former days with special reference to political campaigns. All but one were decidedly in favor of Harrison and Morton and pledged themselves to vote the Republican ticket. The gathering was purely accidental. The seven were Josiah Lewis, James D. Laird, Wesley Johnson, Adam Behee, Wm. Reith, James Henwood, Henry C. Wilson, the latter of Mt. Vernon.

AN OLD WILKES-BARRE STORE.

Some Bills and Letters that were Secreted by the Rats in the Old Hollenback Building, Now Undergoing Demolition.

While the workmen were tearing down one of the stairways of the Hollenback building Tuesday, at corner of Market and River Streets, they came upon mice nest material sufficient to fill several bushel baskets. It was between the plastering and the floor and most of it was ruined by the teeth of the rodents, but quite a handful of almost whole papers were picked out of the wreck. They date back some 70 years, to about the time the house, one of the first brick buildings in Wilkes-Barre, was being erected.

The old rat-eaten papers are interesting as showing the trade of Wilkes-Barre at an early day, and what our fathers and grandfathers had to pay for the necessities of life. They are mostly letters from John Stoddart, of Philadelphia, to Caleb Kendall, who managed a store for the former in Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Stoddart, who was a Philadelphia merchant, had in 1815 erected a grain mill at Stoddartsville, on the Lehigh, at a cost of \$20,000, for the purpose of milling the surplus grain of Luzerne County and shipping it to Philadelphia. Some of the letters from Philadelphia were brought by private messenger, others bear the postmark and the postage is 12½ cents on each.

One bill of lading, dated Philadelphia, March 5, 1818, is sent by Frederick Nagle, of Philadelphia, consigned to Mr. Kendall, to be sold on commission for John W. Fowler, of Bath, N. Y. The latter was in frequent correspondence with the Wilkes-Barre store, and depended on it for much of the supply of his store in Bath. Under date of February 2, 1818, he consigns Mr. Kendall 4 barrels of whisky, at 75 cents per gallon. He says, "it is really good, such as you can recommend. Be good enough to send me some tobacco—all you have to spare, also some bombazett, which is in great demand here—also some pins. If the teamsters want any loading send me nails. Almost any article will sell here and now is the season to procure grain. Let me know where you want the arks landed so as, to accommodate you to discharge the cargoes. I am putting the wheat up in flour barrels."

Under date of Oct. 30, 1818, Mr. Stoddart sends Mr. Kendall an invoice of bombazett, referred to above, in black, brown, blue and crimson; a lot of fancy prints at 31 cents a yard and "plate" prints at 18 cents; also a dozen birdseye handkerchiefs at a dollar a

piece. The invoice is accompanied by this letter:

PHILADELPHIA, October 31, 1818.—M. C. KENDALL,—DEAR SIR: Annexd is Invoice of a Box of Dry Goods sent by Nagle. I would advise you to Take no money for Goods unless it is such you can purchase Grain with, as very little of the country paper will be taken at any Discount. Wilmington and Brandywine will not sell at 50 per Cent Discount and Elkton is about the same. So it appears as if nothing Can be got here only for Good Money. I am with respect your friend and servant

JOHN STODDART.

Some further references to local trade will be given in another article.

Why?

In the following original lines, Mr. Ryder speaks words which ought to bring cheer to all who are weary with life's unequal struggle, and who are disheartened at the advantages of more favored individuals:

Why do we sing, when others' songs

Are far more sweet and tender?

Why do we think, when other brains

Still loftier thoughts engender?

Why do we strive, when in the race

But few can be the winners?

Why Virtue seek, while Fortune smiles

Most sweetly on the sinners?

Why do we weep, while other hearts

A deeper woe is rending?

Why prize an independent mind

When wealth lies in depending?

* * * * *

If none but those who sweetest sing,

Trilled forth in glad rejoicing,

If none but those of loftiest minds

Their earnest thoughts were voicing—

If we stood idly by to watch

More favored mortals striving,

And welcomed Vice that mammon's hand,

Not God's, might do the striving—

If none did weep but those whose hearts

Were plunged in deepest sorrow,

And mankind bent the knee to-day

That wealth might come to-morrow,

Then, songless, thoughtless, nerveless, we

Decay's dull path would follow,

And Vice in glad expectancy

A nation's tomb would hollow.

—T. P. R.

A Septuagenarian Harrisonian.

WHITE HAVEN, July 30—EDITOR RECORD: I have been a reader of your paper ever since Wm P. Miner printed it, and still take it. I lived in Wilkes-Barre in 1840 and voted for Gen. Harrison and Tyler too, and if I live till November I will vote for the grandson too. I will be 74 years old in November next.

CHAS ALBERT.

A ROLL OF HONOR.

A List of the Soldier Dead, Over Whose Graves Tombstones Are to be Erected.

Mention has already been made in the columns of the RECORD that the county commissioners had given the contract for preparing suitable tombstones to mark the graves of veterans of the late war. The contract was awarded under the provisions of an Act of Assembly, which became a law over the veto of Gov. Pattison, May 12, 1885. Its full title is as follows:

"An Act authorizing and requiring the county commissioners of each county in the State to appoint a sufficient number of suitable persons in each township and ward of their county, at the expense of the county, to look after, bury, and provide a headstone for the body of any honorably discharged soldier, sailor or marine who served in the army or navy of the United States during the late rebellion, or any preceding war, and shall hereafter die in their county, leaving insufficient means to defray the necessary burial expenses.

Section 1 of this act provides that it shall be the duty of the county commissioners of each county in this State to appoint a sufficient number of suitable persons in each township and ward in their county, other than those prescribed by law for the care of paupers and the custody of criminals, to look after and caused to be buried, in a decent and respectable manner, in any cemetery or burial ground within the State, other than those used exclusively for the burial of the pauper dead, at an expense to their county not exceeding thirty-five dollars, the body of any honorably discharged soldier, sailor or marine who served in the army or navy of the United States during the late rebellion, or any preceding war, and shall hereafter die in their county, leaving insufficient means to defray the necessary burial expenses; and the persons so appointed shall hold their offices at the pleasure of the county commissioners, and shall serve without compensation.

The persons so appointed are also directed to satisfy themselves as to the honorable discharge of each soldier, and collect all data regarding his service, death, occupation preceding demise, etc., and report the same to the county commissioners by whom a record is to be kept. Warrants shall then be drawn upon the county treasurer for the expenses incurred in the burial of each, not in any single case to exceed thirty-five dollars. It is also provided that upon the death of each soldier or sailor, a suitable headstone shall be placed at the grave, with a proper inscription, the cost of each not to exceed fifteen dollars, and to be paid by the county.

The records of the deceased veterans have been completed, up to date, and are to be found in the county commissioners' office. The provisions of the Act are so worthy of popular sympathy, and the prompt carrying out of the same is so commendatory, that the RECORD has been at some pains to collect as much information as possible regarding the names of those whose burial has been attended to by the county.

The roll of honor is a long one, and nothing could be more eminently fitting than that a stone should be placed above the resting places of each, upon the surface of which may be recorded such facts as shall ever call out the grateful remembrance of those who read, and serve as an example of patriotism to generations who shall follow.

THE ROLL.

John Kearns, private, 11th Infantry, Co. D. Honorably discharged from service Oct. 10, 1867. He met his death Oct. 27, 1885, by an explosion in the D. & H. Co. No. 2 colliery, having been employed as a mine carpenter. He is buried in Shupp's cemetery, Plymouth.

Michael O. Apt, corporal N. Y. Vol. Engineers, Co. E. Discharged May 27, 1863, died May 4, 1885. Buried in West Pittston.

Herman Sirls, private, 8th Pa. Cavalry, Co. D. Discharged Aug. 14, 1862, died May 12, 1885. Occupation, steamboat pilot.

Geo. Laphy, private, U. S. Artillery, Fourth Regt., Co. C. Discharged Jan. 19, 1864, died Nov. 30, 1885. Buried in Forty Fort Cemetery. For some time preceding death he was blind.

Wm. McNelis, private, Pa. Vols., 96th Regt., Co. B. Discharged Oct. 24, 1864. Died Oct. 17, 1885. Miner. Buried in Laurytown, Carbon Co.

James Wingate, private, 28 Regt., Pa. Vols., Co. N. Discharged Nov. 19, 1861, died July 26, 1885, being found in a small creek at Beaver Brook. Supposed to have fallen in an epileptic fit. Buried in Hazleton.

Samuel F. Samies, private, 7th Regt., P. V. Cavalry, Co. H. Discharged Aug. 23, 1865, died Dec. 13, 1885. Buried in Plymouth Cemetery.

Jacob Burke, sergeant major, 143rd Regt., Pa. Infantry. Discharged June 12, 1865; died Jan. 22, 1886. Buried in Shupp's Cemetery.

Wm. Duckworth, private, 21st Regt., Pa. Vols., Co. C. Discharged March 17, 1865, died Dec. 21, 1885. Buried in Forty Fort.

Thomas F. Davis, private, 17th Regt., Pa. Cavalry, Co. K. Discharged May 30, 1865, died Feb. 1, 1886. Buried in Hyde Park. Had been partially supported by Ely Post for over a year preceding death.

Cornelius E. Burns, first lieut., 153rd Regt., Co. C, N. Y. Vols. Discharge cannot be found. Died Dec. 8, 1885. Buried in Joansville.

Richard Fotheringill, sergeant 7th Pa. Cavalry, Co. F. Discharged Aug. 23, 1865, died Feb. 5, 1883. Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

Martin Gaghen, private, 17th Regt., Pa. Cavalry, Co. K. Date of discharge not known. Died Jan. 31, 1886.

Thomas J. Pearce, private, 50th Regt., Engineers N. Y. Vols., Co. F. Discharged Sept. 4, 1864, died Jan. 10, 1886. Buried in Huntington Township.

Charles W. Randall, private, Co. G, 67th Regt., Pa. Vols. Discharged Aug. 17, 1865, died Feb. 28, 1886. Buried in Plymouth.

David Wispall, private, Co. H, 80th Regt. N. Y. Vols. Discharged June 17, 1865, at Richmond, Va., died Feb. 20, 1886. Buried in Beaumont, Wyoming Co.

John Eshelman, Q. M. Sergeant, Co. M, 2nd Regt. Pa. Heavy Artillery. Discharged June 13, 1865, died Aug. 10, 1885. Buried in West Pittston Cemetery. Cared for previous to his death by Nugent Post 245, G. A. R.

Wesley Case, private, Co. F, 34 Reg. Pa. Artillery. Discharged June 28, 1865, died March 4, 1886. Buried in Jackson Township.

Jonah Smith, private, Co. F, Independent Battery, Pa. Discharged June 26, 1865, died April 7, 1886. Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

Preston H. Saxon, private, Co. E, 8th Reg. Pa. Cavalry. Discharged in pension office, died April 13, 1886. Buried in Wyoming. Enlisted first for three months, then re-enlisted at two different times.

Frederick Gerstig, private, Co. G, 8th Regt. Pa. Vols., also served in Co. G, 56th Regt. Discharged July 29, 1861, died June 5, 1886. Buried G. A. R. lot, Hollenback Cemetery. Death came suddenly from abdominal aneurism.

Michael Butler, private, Co. M, 11th Regt. Pa. Vol. Cav. Discharged Oct. 7, 1864, died July 7, 1886. Buried near Mill Creek.

Daniel Lewis, private, Co. C, 178th Regt. Pa. Drafted Vol. Discharged July 27, 1863, died Aug. 13, 1886. Buried in Forty Fort.

George Best, sergeant, Co. G, 52nd Regt., P. V. Discharged July 18, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., died Feb. 16, 1886. Buried in Soldiers' Cemetery, Hazleton.

John Specie, private, Co. F, 53rd Regt., P. V. Drew a pension of \$4 per month, discharge not found. Died July 29, 1888. Buried in Beach Haven.

Mark Fisherhart, corporal, Co. D, 22nd Regt., colored troops. Mustered out Oct. 16, 1865, died Sept. 27, 1887.

Andrew Sorber, private, Co. C, 178th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 27, 1863, died Sept. 10, 1886. Buried in Hanover Cemetery.

Sextus E. Parsons, private, Co. B, 177 Regt. P. V. militia. Discharged Aug. 5, 1863, died Aug. 25, 1886. Buried in Trucksville.

Fletcher D. Yaple, private, Co. A, 52nd Regt., P. V. Discharged in December, 1865, died Nov. 15, 1886. Buried in New Columbus.

H. O. Harvey, private, Co. E, 203rd Regt., P. V. Discharged June 22, 1865, died June 1, 1886. Buried in Bloomsdale, Luzerne Co.

John Johnson, private, Co. A, 1st Regt., New Jersey Vol. Discharged June 29, 1865, died Dec. 9, 1886. Buried in Lehman Township.

Patric Canole, private, Co. D, 9th Pa. Cavalry. Discharged July 18, 1865, at Lexington, N. C., died Oct. 6, 1886. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

John D. Eckert, private, Co. F, 84th Regt., P. V. Discharged Feb. 9, 1863, died March 12, 1837. Buried at Nanticoke.

Philip Graham, private, Co. A, 175th Regt. N. Y. Vols. Discharged Dec. 27, 1865, died April 15, 1887. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

Rufus McGuire, private, 46th Regt., Battalion Vt., Reserve Corps. Discharged Sept. 5, 1864, died April 14, 1887. Buried in Forty Fort.

Jacob S. Riefenberry, private, Co. D, 30th Regt., N. J. Vols. Discharged June 27, 1863, died April 8, 1887. Buried in Trucksville.

John Gilligan, private, Co. G, 52nd Regt., P. V. Discharged Nov., 1864, died April 8, 1837. Buried Church Hill Cemetery, Pittston.

Terence Gaffney, private, Co. H, 97th Regt., P. V. Discharged June 23, 1865, died April 25, 1837. Buried in Pittston.

John L. Long, private, Co. B, 193th Regt. Discharged June 28, 1865, died March 29, 1887. Buried in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Andrew J. Shonk, private, Co. D, 143rd Regt., P. V. Discharged June 12, 1865, died May 15, 1887. Buried in G. A. R. plot, Plymouth.

Peter Carney, private, Co. G, 77th Regt., P. V. Discharged Dec. 6, 1865, died May 9, 1887. Buried in Nanticoke. No family or friends could be found.

Matthew W. Smith, corporal, Co. D, 8th Regt., P. V. Cav., transferred to Co. D, 16th P. V. Cav., July 24, 1865. Mustered out with company as sergeant, Aug. 11, 1865. Died Feb. 23, 1837.

William Blackman, private, Co. F, 203rd Regt., P. V. Discharged June 22, 1865, died July 6, 1837. Buried in Forty Fort.

Peter Andres, private, Co. I, 67th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 23, 1861, died June 23, 1887. Buried in New Columbia, Columbia Co., Pa.

Joseph A. Wesley, private 18th Regt., P. Cavalry. Discharged May 23, 1865, died July 24, 1887. Buried in Forty Fort Cemetery.

Edward Shoemaker, private, Co. H, 11th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 1, 1865. Killed July 16, 1887, by premature explosion while tamping a rock hole at Lumber Yard Station near Hazleton. Buried in Hazleton.

Charles F. Trout, private, Co. F, 1st Regt., Pa. Rifles. Discharged Feb. 11, 1863, died Oct. 17, 1887. Buried in Freeland.

John L. Riker, private, Co. F, 141st Regt., P. V. Discharged June 29, 1865, died Dec. 24, 1887. Buried in Pittston.

Timothy Mahoney, private, Co. A, 33th Regt. N. Y. Vol. Inf. Died Jan. 4, 1888, buried in Hanover.

Daniel Deets, private, Co. I, 58th P. V. Died in poor house Jan. 22, 1888. Buried in Nanticoke.

James Smith, private, Co. I, 127th U. S. colored troops. Discharged Sept. 1865 in Texas. Died Jan. 26, 1888. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

Wm. Hawk, private, Co. A, 67th Regt. P. V. Discharged Nov. 6, 1864. Died Nov. 9, 1887. Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

Jacob Mummy, private, Co. A, 143d Regt. P. V. Discharged June 12, 1865. Died Jan. 12, 1888. Buried in Huganville, Butler Valley.

Bartholomew Coggins, private, Co. F, 7th Regt. Pa. Cavalry. Discharged on General Order No. 14, May 21, 1865. Died Feb. 16, 1888. Buried in Wilkes Barre.

Wm. Bryant, private, Co. F, 7th Regt., P. R. V. Found dead March 16, 1888, and buried in Dallas Cemetery.

John Stelts, private, Co. A, 143d Regt. P. V. Discharged June 12, 1865, at Kewit Island, by General Order No. 770. Died in Danville Asylum March 23, 1888. Buried in Plymouth.

Henry Devins, private, Co. M, 8th Regt., P. Cav. Discharged June 27, 1865, died Feb. 8, 1886. Buried in Forty Fort.

Jeremiah Klinger, private, Co. E, 95th Regt., P. V. Discharged June 18, 1865, died March 19, 1888. Buried in Butler Township.

Owen Boyle, sergeant, Co. D, 18th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 30, 1861, killed in Lattimer No. 2 mines, March 23, 1888. Buried in Hazleton.

Gustavus J. Shollenberger, private, Co. E, 96th Regt., P. V. Discharged Jan. 10, 1863. Instantly killed March 24, 1888, on L. V. RR. near Highland breaker. Buried in Pottsville.

Wm. H. Fite, private, Co. E, 7th Regt., P. Cav. Discharged Aug. 23, 1865, died April 7, 1878. Buried in Mossville Cemetery.

Wm. Holleran, private, Co. I, 46th Regt., P. V. Discharge not found. At his death, Nov. 4, 1887, held a pension certificate. Buried in Plains.

Edward C. Corral, private, Co. E, 29th Regt., Conn., colored, Vols. Discharged May 17, 1865, died June 7, 1883. Buried in Wyoming.

Alfred Curran, private, Co. H, 7th Regt., P. Cav. Discharged May 19, 1865, died June 7, 1888. Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

Wm. Low, private, Co. I, 178th Regt., P. V. Discharged July 27, 1863, died June 5, 1888. Buried in Otawissa.

James Bray, private marine, U. S. Navy, U. S. Steamship Mississippi. He was discharged Oct. 17, 1861, at the marine barracks, Boston. He was found suffocated by gas Oct. 30, 1885, in breaker No. 11, Reading RR Co., Plymouth. A copy of his discharge was found in his pocket, and other papers, among which was an application for prize money, enumerating service in the capture of several Rebel steamers. There were also found badges of Gowen Post, 23, G. A. R.

A Page Torn From History.

A most interesting relic of the past has been handed into the Record office by a subscriber. It is an issue of the *The Presbyterian*, bearing the date Saturday, April 10, 1841. On the second and third pages of the paper the column rules are turned, out of respect to the memory of a President of the United States who died a month after being inaugurated—William Henry Harrison. His death is noted, and the scenes of his last hours are fully described. Mr. Harrison's last words are prominently displayed: "Sir, I wish you to understand the true principles of the Government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more." He thought he was addressing one of his official associates, though none were present. This was three hours before death.

The official notice of the President's death is also given, signed by the Cabinet officers—Daniel Webster, secretary of State; Thomas Ewing, secretary of the treasury; John Bell, secretary of war; J. J. Crittenden, attorney general; Francis Granger, postmaster general. This is followed by the official notice to John Tyler, vice president. The order of the funeral procession is given in full. It included representatives from the army, navy, militia and all departments of government.

Commenting editorially upon the death of President Harrison, the paper says in part: "We believe we express the opinion

of almost every citizen of the United States, when we say that General Harrison was a sound patriot, unsurpassed in love of country and its republican institutions, upright in all his dealings public and private—one who passed through almost every station of public life with clean hands and pure heart."

Such a legacy as this is priceless to the present Republican nominee for President, and although the simple fact that Gen. Harrison is the "grandson of his grandfather" may not of itself elect him, yet such honorable lineage, with the pure life of Harrison himself, is significant and admirable.

The old newspaper savors of age, not only in its material, now yellow tinted, but also in the contributions to its general news column. One item speaks of instructions being given the various superintendents "to have the Erie Canal open by the 10th of April, that navigation may be commenced as soon as practicable, which will no doubt be at an early day."

The death of "another revolutionary patriot" is mentioned, Ebenezer Gilson of Canfield, Ohio, aged 87 years. He was the man who carried the first mail between Warren and Pittsburg in 1799.

The then antiquated manner of railroad travel is forcibly suggested in an item which speaks of the Camden and Amboy Railroad line between New York and Philadelphia, the time between the two cities being six hours. The fastest time now made is of course known to be 1 hour and 30 minutes.

Not the least interesting of all the contents is the item to the effect that "a ship has lately sailed from London for the coast of Africa, to induce natives of Africa to proceed voluntarily to the West Indies as free emigrants, etc. They are to be quite unfettered by engagements before embarkation, and free to choose their own employers and make their own terms on reaching their new home."

Among the advertisements is one for "Pew 62 east middle aisle, in the middle block of the Sixth Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia. Price \$165."

Not only is there much entertainment in the examination of these old newspapers, but their perusal is valuable and satisfactory as in such a page, torn from history, the wonderful growth of our country is suggested in almost every line, and rendered still more forcible by the implications of progress, when "we read between the lines."

Benjamin Kilbourn.

It is claimed by the descendants of Benjamin Kilbourn that he was at Wyoming some time before and at the time of the battle. He taught school and sometimes read ser-

mons on the Sabbath. He was a lame man, one foot being a "club foot" and shorter than the other. He was a shoemaker by trade. Information on the subject is solicited.

Interesting Campaign Relics.

The Record was shown yesterday a couple of souvenirs of the presidential campaign of 1840 and 1844, which are quite interesting for inspection to-day, and of value as keepsakes.

One is a medal, and has on one side a vignette of Gen. Harrison, and the legend "Maj. Gen. W. H. Harrison, born Feb. 9, 1773." The reverse side displays the famous log cabin, and another legend, "The people's choice in 1840."

The other is a white silk badge, on which is printed an eagle at the top, a verse of rhyme following, then the title "Democratic-Whig badge," then the names "Clay, Frelinghuysen and Markle," the Presidential and Congress tickets of 1844, and at the bottom "Protection of Home Industry." This was presented to the owner, Mrs. Clara Berlin, of this city, by her uncle, the late Squire Isaac Courtright, of Salem Township. It was printed at Berwick in the year named, and is quite well preserved. The medal is also the property of Mrs. Berlin, and was presented to her by the late Dr. Crary, also of Salem.

Cutting Down Fine Trees.

The hand of progress may well be called ruthless when it fells such handsome trees as were laid low by the woodman's axe on Aug. 13 on the Ziba Bennett property on Main Street, just above Public Square. Yet trees must give way when new buildings are projected. These trees stood on the vacant space between the Ziba Bennett homestead and the frame building lately vacated by the Gas Company, and they were set out by Mr. Bennett some 40 years ago. Their chopping down was superintended by Mr. E. Humphreys. Two noble maples had a diameter of 29 and 27 inches, respectively, and were perfectly sound. An apple tree measured 24 inches across the butt and a sugar locust nearly as much. Their downfall was witnessed and lamented by throngs of people in front of the Record office.

The old building demolished to make room for a new block was the one in which Ziba Bennett began business for himself, after he withdrew from association with George M. Hollenback. It is a singular coincidence that both this building and the Hollenback store undergo demolition at the same time to make room for modern business blocks.

THEY RALLY AGAIN.

The 143d Regiment P. V. on Their Old
Camp Ground—An Oratorical Treat—
The Old Soldiers Called to the Front
—To Meet Next Year at Gettysburg.

A most pleasing event was the reunion of the 143d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers at the old camp ground in Luzerne August 28th. Long before noon the survivors of the old regiment, with their families, friends and others interested began gathering in the little town. They were met by the people of the town in a spirit of cordiality that surprised them. Although the hotels of the town had made extra preparation for entertaining visitors they had but few demands for accommodations. Hospitable town's people greeted the arriving visitors with an invitation to dinner in their own homes, and would not take No for an answer. After being so pleasantly entertained in the village, the assembled visitors at 1 o'clock adjourned to the camp ground, where on the brow of the hill overlooking the valley, the flag was planted and the throng gathered about it to listen to the exercises of the day.

It would be hard to say which was the prettier sight, the hill viewed from the valley or the valley viewed from the hill. The spectator in the valley saw the green mound, sunlit, crowned by a dark mass of humanity. Among the throng the blue coat was conspicuous, while on the outskirts of the crowd a score or more of children sported on the green slopes in bright colored attire. Above all the glowing colors of the national banner rose and fell in the breeze, crowning the hill like a beacon light.

Climbing the hill one witnessed a sight which for beauty is not equaled in any other locality. The panorama spread out on all sides combined every element of beauty. Close by on either side the grimy breakers or glittering slope of coal piles formed an appropriate setting for the picture. The foreground stretching towards Kingston and Wilkes Barre showed in close proximity the home of luxury and wealth, and all the beauties of rural life. The winding stream, which divides the valley, lay in full view, while beyond, the towers and steeples, the thousands of rooftops of the city could be seen, here and there half obscured by the smoke which betokened some teeming hive of industry.

The older members of the assemblage crowded closely around the color bearer, for by his side stood the orator of the day, F. O. Mosier, Esq., of Pittston. Mr. Mosier, on being introduced by the president, Capt. DeLacey, of Scranton, entered into an oration which for over an hour held his auditors in spell bound interest. He treated the history of the 143d Regiment from its organi-

zation to its disbanding in minute detail. Its every movement in the field and every detail of camp life were detailed in the choicest language. The relations of the regiment to the other forces in the field were dwelt upon at length and each hero of the Army of the Potomac and of the regiment was honored by a glowing tribute of praise. During a brilliant flight of oratory in honor of Gen. Hancock, he graphically described the part the 143d Regiment took in the battle of Gettysburg. In this he referred to the charge of Wilcox's Alabama troops, and pictured the 143d as firing upon them as they advanced. At the close of the narration, Capt. DeLacey interrupted him and stated that it was a matter of dispute whether the 153d had actually fired on Wilcox's troops. To settle the matter he asked any and all who remembered firing on them as stated, to raise the right hand. In response over a dozen hands went up, and he declared himself satisfied on that point. That not more testified to the event he said, was due to the fact that most of those now on the ground had been wounded and disabled in the battle of the day previous to the charge.

The orator in continuing referred in a lowered tone, in words of sadness to the famous Confederate leader, who if his sword had been drawn in the cause of the country, he had fought for in Mexico, might now be sleeping with the Nation's honored dead, in Arlington's sacred soil, where amid brave comrades, we had so lately laid the gallant hero of a hundred battles, Philip H. Sheridan. There they rest awaiting the trump of the arch-angel which shall arouse them to join the last and greatest reunion of the grand army.

In the choicest of language the speaker described the closing battles of the war and the return to Harrisburg, where the smoke begrimed and battle torn flags were stood among the archives of the State, to remind future generations of how Luzerne's brave heroes had fought and bled, that coming generations might rejoice in one country and one flag.

Col. Campbell, of Pittston, was loudly called for, and spoke first in high praise of the address which he had just listened to. He spoke of the fitness of the annual reunions, and counseled all to let them serve as frequent reminders of the debt the country owes to its defenders.

Capt. T. O. Parker was next called upon, and referred to Mr. Mosier's oration as equal or superior to any ever delivered before the society. Capt. Parker declined to make a speech, as he had heard that by a vote the regiment had decided to shoot on the spot any one addressing them who had no

whiskers. The laugh went round and the captain retired.

Ex-Mayor McKune, of Scranton, was next called into the circle and made an eloquent appeal in behalf of the veterans who needed aid. "Think of the debt we owe them," said he, "and when you hear any one begrudging them the pittance the Government bestows, rebuke him with all the manhood you possess. Tell him of all they staked for their country, and ask him what this country would now be, but for their sacrifices."

Major M. L. Blair, of Scranton, responded to a call, by some pleasant and appropriate remarks.

Comrade O. E. Vaughn, of Moscow, was called to the front, and declining the offered sunshade, addressed his companions, giving some interesting reminiscences of the camp on the spot 26 years ago.

Capt. H. M. Gordon, of Plymouth, in his response to a call, paid a fine tribute to the wives and mothers who, in the days of war, gave up so freely the husband or son on whose strength they were dependent for support and comfort.

Capt. Wilbur F. Wright and Capt. Marcy were called for and made brief responses.

Capt. De Lacey, the president of the day, was next called for in a fashion that would not admit of refusal. He tried to beg off, but it was only when he threatened to tell the people of the neighborhood of some hen-roost episodes of camping days that they let up. Some even intimated that Capt. De Lacey knew more of this than any one else. He responded that he did know that the chickens of the present day in that vicinity take to the woods where they hear of a 143d reunion there.

The association next went into the transaction of business, and decided to hold their next reunion at Gettysburg on such day as the Governor might select as Pennsylvanias Day. As the contractors who are constructing the monuments for the Gettysburg battle field could not complete them this season, the regiment will probably dedicate their tablet on the occasion of their reunion.

By a vote, instead of electing officers, the present officers were continued.

The attendance of general visitors was quite large, though the number of veterans of the 143d was small. Members were present from all parts of the country. One of the most distantly located is Comrade Ruggs of Co. D, now a resident of Mariaville, Brown County, Nebraska. Among those from nearer home were the following.

P. DeLacey, Scranton; Ira Cosner, Scranton; Chas. Shotten, Wilkes-Barre; Chas. S. Gabel, Wilkes-Barre; G. W. Eagle, Luzerne; G. W. Keller, Luzerne; Morris Bush, Mountain Top; M. M. Covert, Forty Fort; Aaron

Porter, Wilkes-Barre; Thos. A. Dally, Lehman; W. F. Rice, Cense's Mills; J. D. Willis, Luzerne; Ira Ransom, Plymouth; J. A. Roat, Dallas; M. L. Blair, Hyde Park; Daniel Hunt, Miner's Mills; H. M. Gordon, Plymouth; J. H. Campbell, Beach Haven; Aaron Freeman, Wilkes-Barre; Wm. W. Schooley, Plymouth; C. D. Kunkle, Dallas; Wm. Knorr, Luzerne; Lyman Harris, Luzerne; J. M. Wolfe, Pike's Creek; O. E. Vaughn, Moscow.

The attendance of veterans of other regiments was quite large. Much regret was expressed at the absence of Gen. E. L. Dana.

Paxinosa.

Apropos of the recent opening of Paxinosa Inn, a new summer resort near Easton, the *Home Journal* prints the legend of the place in neat verse. Here is what the *Home Journal* says:

DEATH SONG OF TA-TA-MA.

Paxinosa, a young Shawnee chief from the Susquehanna, in love with Tatama, a daughter of Tatamy, a chief of the Delawares, was surprised and tortured to death on a high and beautiful spur of the Alleghenies just as he was about to light a signal fire to announce his possession of the maiden. The legend runs further that Tatama died, piteously bewailing the loss of her lover.

Paxinosa! Paxinosa!

Lip of love and eye of flame,
Bird from out the blue of heaven,
That to lone Tatama came,
On the summit fire the signal
And to Susquehanna bear
Plighted troth of fond Tatama,
Daughter of the Delaware.
Flash the light with set of sun.
Paxinosa's bride is won.

Paxinosa! Paxinosa!

From the mount of beauty blaze
Love's true tale to dusky daughters
Over woods and fields of maize
Why delay the joyous beacon,
Veil Tatama's soul in night?
Speak, ere in the east the morning
Floods the ridge with golden light.
Must Tatama's poor heart stay
Tortured through another day?

Paxinosa! Paxinosa!

On the queen of mountains lies
Fairest of Tatamy's daughters
While her lover sadly dies.
Vanish, world of wondrous beauty,
Mists of night above thee spread—
Linger her warrior, Paxinosa—
Fall and shroud Tatama dead.
Mountain tomb, in grandeur drest,
Mark the lovers' place of rest.

THE SUGAR LOAF MASSACRE.

Copy of a Letter Written by Lieutenant Colonel Stephen Balliet to President Reed in 1780—Also a Letter Sent to the Same Gentleman by Colonel Samuel Rea.

In the July issue of the RECORD (p. 125) was an interesting historical sketch of that portion of Luzerne County known as Sugar Loaf Valley, from the pen of the late Mr. John C. Stokes, some 20 years ago. As bearing upon the Sugar Loaf massacre therein related we take pleasure in reprinting from the *Hazleton Sentinel* some correspondence extracted from the Pennsylvania Archives:

NORTHAMPTON COUNTY, Sept. 20, 1780.—

SIR: I take the earliest opportunity to acquaint your excellency of the distressed and dangerous situation of our frontier inhabitants, and the misfortune happened to our volunteers stationed at the Gnaden Hutts, they having received intelligence that a number of disaffected persons lived near the Susquehanna at a place called the Scotch Valley, who have been suspected to hold up correspondence with the Indians and the Tories in the country. They sat out on the 8th inst., for that place to see whether they might be able to find out anything of that nature, but were attacked on the 10th at noon about eight miles from that settlement by a large body of Indians and Tories (as one had red hair) supposed by some forty and by others twice that number, they totally dispersed our people, twenty-two out of forty-one have since come in several of whom are wounded. It is also reported that Lieut. John Moyer had been made a prisoner and made his escape from them again and returned at Wyoming.

On the first notice of the unfortunate event the officers of the militia have exerted themselves to get volunteers out of their respective divisions to go up and bury the dead. Their labor proved not in vain. We collected about 160 men and officers from the Colonels Kern, Giger and my own battalions, who would undergo the fatigue and danger to go there and pay that respect to their slaughtered brethren, due to men who fell in support of the freedom of their country. On the 16th we took up our line of march (want of ammunition prevented us from going sooner). On the 17th we arrived at the place of action, where we found ten of our soldiers dead, scalped, stripped naked and in a most cruel and barbarous manner—tomahawked, their throats cut, etc., etc., whom we buried and returned without even seeing any of their black allies and bloody executors of British tyranny. I can't conclude without observing that the Cols. Kern, of the

third battalion, and Giger, of the sixth, who is upwards of sixty years of age, together with all the other officers and men, have encountered their high and many hills and mountains with the greatest satisfaction and discipline imaginable, and their countenances appeared to be eager to engage with their tyrannical enemies who are employed by the British Court and equipped at their expense, as appeared by a new fuse and several gun barrels, etc., bent and broke in pieces with the British stamp thereon, found by our men. We also have great reason to believe that several of the Indians have been killed by our men, in particular one by Col. Kern and another by Capt. Moyer, both of whom went volunteers with this party. We viewed where they said they fired at them and found the grass and weeds remarkably beaten down, though they had carried them off. So I conclude with remaining your Excellency's most humble servant,

STEPHEN BALLIET,
Lt. Col. 1st B. N. C. M.

The following extract is from a letter written by Col. Samuel Rea to President Reed, and bears date, "Mount Bethel, Oct. 24, 1780."

"Col. Balliett informs me that he had given council in relation of killed and wounded he had found and buried near Nescopeck. As he was at the place of action his account must be as near the truth as any I could procure, though since that Lieut. Myers, who was taken prisoner by the enemy in that unhappy action, has made his escape from the savages and reports that Ensign Scoby and one private was taken with him and that the party consisted of thirty Indians and one white savage; that they had thirteen scalps along with them, that several of them were wounded and supposes some killed."

Mrs. Mary Deitrick's Death.

The death of Mrs. Mary Deitrick, wife of the late George H. Deitrick, occurred at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George Brotherhood, on Tuesday, August 21. Deceased, who has long been an invalid, was 68 years of age. She has seven children living, three daughters and a son residing in this vicinity. They are Mrs. Ella G. Turner, of this city; Mrs. B. J. Walker, of Plymouth; Mrs. George Brotherhood, of South Street, and Harry Deitrick, of this city. The others are Mrs. Charles Derby, Wichita, Kan.; Mrs. George A. Kent, Binghamton, and Mr. M. F. Deitrick, Binghamton. The funeral took place Thursday at 3 o'clock pm., from the residence, No. 27 South Street, Rev. H. L. Jones officiating. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

COL. JAMES E. GAY DEAD.

He Expired Suddenly Aug. 14 at Midnight, at a Hotel in This City—A Leading Republican and a Good Citizen Lost.

The Record has to announce the startling intelligence of the sudden death of a sterling citizen of this county, Col. James E. Gay, of Laffin, the paymaster and secretary of the Laffin Powder Co. Col. Gay had been in town Tuesday afternoon, and about 6 o'clock went into Wm. J. McLaughlin's Hotel for his supper. He ate with the proprietor, and it was noticed that he seemed nervous, dropping his coffee cup twice. Mr. McLaughlin asked if he felt unwell, he answering that he did not. After supper he consented to go up stairs and sit in the parlor by a front window, and later Mrs. McLaughlin persuaded him to lie down on the lounge. About 10 o'clock the proprietor's sister-in-law informed him that Col. Gay seemed to be breathing very heavily, but as he is a stout man and Mr. McLaughlin knew that this was not unusual with him, no further notice was taken until 12 o'clock, when the place was closed up and Mr. McLaughlin went to arouse the sleeper and have him go to bed. He found him struggling very hard and saw that his condition was serious, and went immediately for Dr. Long. The physician was on the spot in a few minutes, but Col. Gay was dead. Apoplexy is the probable cause.

The deceased has lived in this vicinity for about 18 years, and is widely known, especially in the northern end of the county. Few men are more generally known or loved, he being a genial whole-souled gentleman. During his residence here he has been in the employ of the powder company, and he has taken an active part in politics, being a staunch Republican, and a leader of his party. For many years he has been an auditor of the Pittston Poor Board.

Deceased was a native of Sharon, Connecticut, aged 63 years, and unmarried. He has two sisters living in his native State.

H. D. Laffin, of the Laffin Powder Co., arrived here at 12:20 am. Thursday, accompanied by William A. Gay, of Mountain View, N. J., a brother of Col. Gay, who is connected with the Laffin Rand Powder Co.. They were met at the depot by Mr. McLaughlin and Supt. Rouse, of the Laffin Powder Co., and were escorted to the hotel where the deceased had died.

An Old Citizen Dead.

Henry Schappert, a well known citizen and a man widely related in this city, fell a victim to cholera morbus August 15 at 7 o'clock at his home in Newtown. His illness dates only from last Saturday and his death will be a shock to his many friends who last heard of him as well and hearty.

The deceased was a native of Bavaria, 57 years of age and had resided in this country thirty-one years. He leaves a wife and six children. They are Mrs. Mary Hoffman, of this city; Sister Landeline, of Melinkrodt Convent; Henry Schappert, of Nanticoke, and Misses Maggie, Annie and Sophia Schappert, of this city. Deceased was a brother of John, Peter, Jacob, Michael and George Schappert, all well known citizens of Wilkes-Barre, and Mrs. Anthony Raver, Mrs. John Schwab and Mrs. Adam Scheidel, also of this city.

Another Veteran Dead.

At 9:50 Wednesday, Aug. 15, occurred the death of Conrad Futterer, of cholera, at his home on North River Street. Mr. Futterer was for 31 years a resident of Wilkes-Barre, though a native of Germany. He served during the war as a volunteer in Co. G., Eighth Regiment, P. V., and was a member of Ely Post, G. A. R. He would have been 59 years old the next Tuesday. He leaves a wife and three daughters. They are Mrs. Theo. G. Boettcher, Mrs. George Dessel and Mrs. Thomas McDermott.

The funeral was conducted by Ely Post and by the Odd Fellows, of which organization he was a member.

Died at Eighty-two.

Dr. J. S. Smith, who has been for a number of years a resident of Wilkes-Barre, died July 27 at 6 o'clock am., aged 82 years. Dr. Smith practiced dentistry with Dr. Wheaton the first few years of his residence in this city, and for the last few years has lived with Dentist Frank A. Selover, on Scott Street.

For many years Dr. Smith has been mentally unbalanced, his delusion being that he was the inventor of all the important dental instruments now in use, and that jealous rivals robbed him of the results of his inventions by getting into his apartments and chloroforming him.

A few years ago he explained his claims in great detail, in the advertising columns of the local papers, they being written in very wretched doggerel verse. He invented a system of book keeping for dentists. The figure of Dr. Smith was until quite recently a familiar one on our streets, his bent form having become very tremulous, and his features wan and haggard. He had an aneurism of the aorta.

MR. SWOYER IS DEAD.

He Passes Away with an Ocean Between Him and His Family — A Victim of Rheumatic Meningitis.

The readers of the RECORD were apprised Monday of the fact that Mr. J. H. Swoyer was lying at the point of death and that the end was hourly expected. The prediction of his physicians was fulfilled for he sank into the sleep of death shortly after 10 o'clock the same forenoon. The cause of death was cerebral meningitis, of rheumatic character, the disease having transferred itself from the upper extremities to the brain.

Mr. Swoyer took his family to Germany a year ago for a two years' residence in Leipzig, he returning last spring to superintend his coal operations here. It was his purpose to return to Germany during the present month of September, spend the winter in Leipzig and then return next spring and resume his residence in Wilkes-Barre. Some six weeks ago Mr. Swoyer suffered a renewal of his gouty trouble, but it was no more aggravated than in previous attacks and no solicitude was felt as to his condition until Saturday, when delirium set in, followed by unconsciousness, which continued until death, on Sept. 10.

John Henry Swoyer, was born in Berks county, Pa., 56 years ago Christmas Day, his father, John Swoyer, still living in Maxatawny Township, Berks Co., at the ripe old age of 86 years. Mr. Swoyer came to Wilkes-Barre in 1859, and since that time he has always been prominently identified with the coal interests of Wyoming Valley. At the present time his coal interests are centered in the Wyoming Valley Coal Co., of which he was president, and one of its largest stockholders. When the Wilkes-Barre militia went to Antietam during Gen. Lee's first invasion of Pennsylvania in 1862, Mr. Swoyer was first lieutenant in Co. I, 3d Regiment, of which company Stanley Woodward was captain.

Mr. Swoyer was a representative of private mining, rather than that of corporation mining, and he was always bold, and generally successful. He was courageous to a degree, and was able to float enterprises that would have driven many a man from the business. It is thought that he went through vicissitudes enough to kill a dozen men, and it is not at all unlikely that overwork was a factor in his breaking down while yet in the prime of life. He was a whole souled, generous man, true to his friends and forgiving to his enemies. As an employer he was a favorite always. Men who obtained positions under him and attended to their work seldom had any reason

for seeking employment elsewhere. He was a bon vivant, a royal entertainer, devoted to his family, full of sunshine and good cheer and the last man who ought to have had his latter years made miserable at times with painful attacks of rheumatism.

His first wife was Miss Albertina, daughter of Major John Reichard, by whom he had these children, all living: Jessie E., aged 22; Anna C., aged 20; Marie L., aged 19; J. Henry, aged 17, and Wilhelm T., aged 15. His second wife is also a daughter of Major Reichard, Mrs. Magdalena J. Holmes. Their only child is a little fellow, Alfred Edward. Mrs. Swoyer has a daughter by her former marriage, Miss Marie A. Holmes, who is a member of the same household.

Mr. Swoyer has five brothers, J. J. and J. K. Swoyer, Philadelphia; D. H. and Francis H., of Bower's Station; Allan Swoyer, of Swoyerville, Berks County.

A Pennsylvanian Dies in Illin is.

Someone hands the RECORD a copy of the Chicago Legal News announcing the death on September 9, of a leading Illinois lawyer, Hon. Amos B. Coon. Deceased was born in Towanda, Bradford Co., Feb. 12, 1815, and was the youngest of a family of twenty-one children. He was one of the oldest settlers of Northern Illinois, having settled in McHenry County in 1835. In 1845 he opened a law office in Marengo, and from the start took a prominent part in public affairs. He was Provost Marshal during the war, and at the time of his death was Master in Chancery. He also held the same position from 1840 to 1862. He was State's Attorney two different times. He was exceedingly well read in the law, and had a remarkable memory, and was a close student up to the last. He took an active part in the counsels of the Republican party in county, district and State affairs. He married Harriet A. Damon, of Ohio, May 11, 1848. They had three children, two of whom are now living, Mrs. Cora Gilmore and Adelbert B. Coon, who is the nominee of the Republican party for the office of State's Attorney of McHenry County.

Josiah Gray's Widow Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gray whose serious illness was mentioned in these columns a few days ago, died Saturday evening. She was the wife of the late Josiah Gray, who many years was a successful baker on South Main Street. She leaves four children, Mrs. George Gruver, Mrs. Wm. Garrison, and John C., of the Adams Express, and Wm. S., of Raeder's binding establishment to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother. The funeral took place from her late residence, 11 South Welles Street, Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. Deceased was in her 82nd year.

Formerly a Wilkes-Barre Rabbi.

The Albany *Argus* of Aug. 5, points a biographical sketch of Moses Strasser, said to have been a Jewish Rabbi in Wilkes-Barre years ago. The sketch is appended:

Moses Strasser, one of Albany's oldest citizens, died yesterday, Aug. 4. He was born December 11, 1809, in the town of Floss, in Bavaria. He was the descendant of rabbis, and accordingly he received a very fine education. In 1845 he came to this country, intending to enter business, but he accepted the position of rabbi over a congregation at Wilkes-Barre, Penn. In 1851, however, he left Wilkes-Barre, and coming to Albany, engaged in the tobacco trade. From that day to this he was known in the community as a man of the highest integrity. Previous to his coming to Albany, in 1847, he had married a Miss Feltman, of Philadelphia, who has for years been president of the leading Jewish benevolent and charitable society of Albany. Moses Strasser himself was very devout in his faith, and was well known for practical deeds of charity. He was an enthusiastic musician and had arranged or composed much of the music used in the synagogues in this country. For thirty-five years he was reader for the Anshe Emeth congregation, and for years he has been trustee of the synagogue here. His death will be greatly mourned, not only by the people of his own faith, but by the whole community. He leaves a wife and four sons, Benjamin, Solomon, David and Isaac.

A Former Wyoming Valley Man Dead

On Saturday, Sept. 1, occurred the death at his home at Niagara Falls, of Stoughton Pettebone, elder brother of the late Payne Pettebone, of Wyoming, whose death occurred March 20, 1888. Mr. Pettebone was a native of Wyoming Valley, having been born here April 9, 1812, he being a year or two older than his brother Payne. Mr. Pettebone was engaged at the time of his death and for many years previous in the manufacture of paper at Niagara Falls. He was a regular reader of the *Record*, and was fond of contributing his reminiscences of the home of his youth to its columns. His many friends here will be saddened to hear of his demise. He leaves a family.

A Dallas Pioneer Dead.

Elijah Ayers, of Dallas, died August 31, 1888, aged 81 years. His death resulted from dysentery. He was one of the first settlers north of Dallas Borough and bought and cleared up a large farm. He was one of the best farmers in this region. He came here from the State of New Jersey when quite a young man and married Catharine

Honeywell, a daughter of Richard Honeywell. He leaves a family of one son and four daughters, namely: Alfred Ayers; Margaret Ann, wife of Sidney Worden, of Dallas; Emma, wife of Thomas Shepherd; Jane, wife of Spencer Worden, and Lydia, wife of Charles Crippeel, of Beaumont. The funeral took place on Sunday.

Whose Bones They Were.

EDITORS *RECORD*: I noticed in last Saturday's issue of your paper an account of the building near the new Hungarian Church, on North Main Street, human bones enclosed in the remains of a rude coffin, which was regarded as a great mystery by the people living in that vicinity. It is strange indeed that important local events so soon become obliterated from the minds of the people dwelling in their immediate vicinity. The plot of ground referred to, was formerly used as a family as well as neighborhood burying ground by the Hollenback family living in the old house down by the mill, since destroyed by fire. Fifty years ago the lots, some one hundred feet square, was enclosed by a picket fence, and here were buried the grand parents and father and little sister of the late John M. Hollenback, together with many others dwellers in that vicinity. I should say that twenty-five or more bodies were buried there. The Hollenbacks were removed to the new Hollenback Cemetery, but all the others probably remain where they were first laid to rest in their humble graves.

W. J.

Indian Relics Exhumed.

The other day, while a party of Wilkes-Barreans at Triangular Lake, formerly known as Three Cornered Pond, in Wright Township, were pitching quoits near the water's edge, on W. C. Shepherd's lot, they came upon some roundish shaped, flat stones, with a piece chipped out of two sides. Upon digging carefully they found some 50 or more of these stones, arranged in the form of a circle some eight feet in diameter, each stone standing on edge. It said that Indian relics are quite numerous in the locality and the presence of such a collection of these stones would seem to indicate that the aborigines were fond of resorting to this pretty little lake on the top of the mountain. One stone there has a cutting edge, like a deer skinner, another is a fossiliferous stone with impressions of shells. It is generally believed that this kind of stone was used by the aborigines as a net sinker. They are the simplest in construction of all the relics of the stone age and required no skill whatever in their production.

IMPROVED ST. STEPHEN'S.

The Congregation Take Possession of Their Rejuvenated Edifice—Some Beautiful Frescoing and Decorative Windows—Parish History.

Worshippers at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church who had seen nothing of the interior work that had been going on during the summer had a complete surprise Sunday, Sept. 16. That such a complete change could be wrought in the mere matter of decorating would scarcely have been believed. What was formerly an interior of a seeming preponderance of black, red and yellow brick, has received such an artistic handling, that there is a blending into a harmonious whole, and the brick work of the dado, arches and chancel, is only an incident, and a pleasing one, too. The particular frescoing employed would not be appropriate for any other than a brick base, and there would be no way of completing the brick work without some such frescoing as this. It is safe to say that nearly all who criticized before, will be delighted now.

THE DECORATIONS.

The brick dado which rises some 10 feet to the base of the windows and made of varicolored bricks, has just above it a dark green band of decorated work, a foot or two in width. Above this is a broad band in terra cotta frescoing, six or eight feet in width. From this there extends to the timber and Georgia pine paneled ceiling a band in olive, about as wide as the terra cotta. All these bands are decorated with figures taken from old cathedrals of Europe. Alongside the chancel arch are two Byzantine seals illustrating the parable of the mustard seed becoming a tree on which the birds of the air found a resting place. In the terra cotta band are Greek crosses, each arm of which has another cross. Between the windows are gold shields bearing the Alpha and Omega symbols. The terra cotta frescoing over the middle entrance is broken so as to include the Ross window and is carried to the ceiling, the circular window being flanked by palm branches. The smaller of the Richard Sharpe windows is balanced at the opposite extremity of the front wall by a frescoed window, the tower making it impossible to place an actual window at that point. The chancel ceiling has been gilded, a marked departure from the former canopy of cerulean blue and stars of gold.

NEW FURNITURE.

The old oaken pulpit so familiar for many years has given way to an antique brass pulpit, the base of which is of massive oak.

The pulpit bears this inscription in a single running line:

"Trinity, A. D. 1888. For the preaching of the word of God and in memory of George W. Woodward, Chief Justice of Pennsylvania and twice member of Congress of the United States. Died May 10, 1875, aged 66 years. Erected by his daughter Mrs. Eben Greenough Scott."

Within the chancel is a bishop's chair of antique oak and bronze, given in memory of the Rt. Rev. William Bacon Stevens, and an antique oak communion table to correspond.

A brass tablet, the gift of Mrs. Bishop Stevens, and bearing the appended inscription has been placed upon the wall above the memorial font given by Mrs. W. L. Conyngham:

To the Glory of God
and in loving memory
of the

Hon. John Nesbitt Conyngham, LL. D.,

For nearly half a century

a vestryman and warden of this parish.

"The large minded and law-obeying citizen,
the wise and upright judge,
the sincere and earnest Christian,
the sound and devoted churchman."

And of

Ruth Anne Butler Conyngham,

his beloved wife,

faithful and loving in

all the relations of home life,

the friend of the poor,

the lover of the

Lord Jesus.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

Conspicuous among the new features is a memorial window given by Mrs. Col. A. H. Bowman and her daughter, Mrs. Col. E. S. Otis, in loving memory of the latter's son, Miles Bowman McAlester, who died Jan. 13, 1887, aged 17 years. It was made in London, after Hoffman's celebrated painting, "Christ among the doctors in the temple." The execution is pleasing in the extreme and the coloring is in the highest style of glass decorative art. It is a somewhat singular coincidence that young McAlester's grandfather, Col. A. H. Bowman, was related to no less than five of the people who figured in the early history of the church, as recounted in the subsequent historical discourse: Bishop Samuel Bowman was a brother of the colonel; Bishop Kemper was father-in-law; Rev. Dr. May married his sister; Henry Denison was his cousin; and Eleanor Stewart Bowman, who was one of the organizers of the first Sunday school, was his mother. Capt. Samuel Bowman, father of Bishop Bowman, was an aide to Gen. Washington and walked beside Major Andre to the place of execution.

The next window, contributed by a friend, is not a memorial, but purely a decorative window. It is floral in design, the center being of golden rod and daisies, with the Greek letters, Chi Rho. Much of the glass is crinkled, other of it is in curiously pressed sections, so that the refractive effects are always changing with the changing of the position of the light. In the robing rooms are two beautiful windows in memory of angel daughters of Rev. Mr. Jones and Rev. Mr. Hayden, the affectionate tributes of the rector. They are also floral, similar to the window just described. The central design of one is the rose of Sharon, of the other the lily. They are thus inscribed:

Trinity, 1888.—In memory of Mary Elizabeth Hayden. Died Dec. 28, 1879, aged 4 years, 2 months.

Trinity, 1888.—In memory of Helen Crocker Jones. Died Nov. 6, 1876, aged 2 years; 6 months.

HISTORY OF THE PARISH.

Instead of preaching a sermon, Rev. H. L. Jones greeted his parishioners pleasantly and hoped that while the hand of the artist had made the sanctuary harmonious to the eye of man, the individual consecration of the worshipers might make it an acceptable offering in the sight of the living God. He then read a history of the parish, which he said had been prepared by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden. We append a synopsis:

St. Stephen's Church has had an organized existence of seventy-one years. Rev. Bernard Page of the Church of England, ordained by the Lord Bishop of London for "Wyoming Parish, Penn.," August 24, 1772, was the first Protestant Episcopal minister to officiate in this section. Owing to the great political disturbances of that date, Mr. Page did not long remain in the valley, but retired to Virginia where he ministered as assistant to Rev. Bryan, Lord Fairfax. No other minister of the church is known to have visited these parts until 1814, when that "Apostle of the North West," Rt. Rev. Jackson Kemper, D. D., then chairman of the Committee on Missions in the Diocese of Pennsylvania, and assistant to Bishop White, held divine services in the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, and stirred up the church people of the village of Wilkes-Barre. The first baptism recorded was performed by him December 8, 1814. Who officiated here during the next three years cannot be learned. No definite steps were taken to organize a parish until Sept. 19, 1817, when the church people met together and elected the first vestry, applied for a charter, which was granted Oct. 7, 1817, and engaged the services of Rev. Richard Sharpe Mason, D. D., then in deacon's orders. Mr. Mason was born in Barbadoes, W. I., 1795.

Graduated University Pa., A. B., 1812, A. M. 1816, Hon. deg. of D. D., 1830. Studied Theology under Bishop White, by whom he was ordained deacon Sept. 21, 1817, entered at once upon his work at Wilkes-Barre and remained there two years. Ordained priest by Bishop Moore, 1820, he at once took a high position in the ministry. Was President of Hobart College, N. Y., 1827-1835, and of Newark College, Delaware, 1835-1840, and then became the beloved rector in Raleigh, N. C., where he died in 1875.

Dr. Mason was succeeded by Rev. Samuel Phinney, ordained deacon by Bishop White, Feb. 25, 1816. His ministry here was brief and no record exists of his work.

In 1819, Rev. Manning R. Roche ordained deacon by Bishop White, May 6, 1818, became the missionary at St. Stephen's. The Sunday school had been organized in 1818 by Hon. David Scott, the President Judge of the District, then the only male communicant of the church here, and the parish appears to have been prosperous. But Mr. Roche retired from the parish in 1820, and from the ministry in 1822. During the next two years, 1821-1822, the services were conducted by Mr. Samuel Bowman a lay reader whose connection with St. Stephen's is worthy of notice.

Born in Wilkes-Barre, May 21, 1800, ordained deacon by Bishop White, Aug. 25, 1823, he was, after a successful ministry of 35 years at Lancaster and Easton, Pa., elected assistant bishop of Pennsylvania and consecrated Aug. 25, 1858.

St. Stephen's parish was admitted to the convention of Pennsylvania, May 2, 1831. During the previous years her people had worshiped in the old frame building, "Old Ship Zion" which had been erected by the joint contributions of the various Christian bodies in the town. It was determined Dec. 27, 1821 to sell the right of St. Stephen's parish in this building, and to purchase a lot and erect a church. Through the aid of Judge Scott this work was begun, and Jan. 15, 1822, the contract for the building was let.

Some of you will remember the following tradition, which our faithful friend and helper, Mrs. Maxwell, (whose presence and sympathy in all good works we have so much missed since her change of residence), has the credit of relating. When in the good old days three organized bodies of Christian people (Presbyterians, Methodists, Episcopalians) met in the union meeting house, (in those days meeting house was the chosen term), Mrs. Bowman and other ladies deemed fitting to deck the interior of the same with evergreens, in commemoration of the birth of our Saviour. This was too much for the feelings of some of the worshipers, and

their zealous indignation found vent in the tearing down of the symbolic green. This aroused these good Episcopal sisters, that they determined to have a church edifice of their own. A lot was procured and eventually the church was built.

When it was formally opened does not appear, but the pews were rented Nov. 1822. On Sunday, June 14, 1824, the church was consecrated by Bishop White, who administered the rite of confirmation to a class of 41 persons. On the following Sunday Rev. Samuel Sitgraves, whom Bishop White had ordained deacon May 3, 1820 and who in 1823 had been called to be rector of St. Stephen's, was ordained priest by Bishop White. Bishop, then Rev. Dr. Kemper preached the sermon. This day the holy communion was administered to 43 persons. Mr. Sitgraves, who died Aug. 12, 1830, resigned in Dec. 1823, and was succeeded by Rev. Enoch Huntingdon, who remained until 1826.

He was succeeded February 1827, by Rev. James May, D. D., who was born Oct. 1, 1805, graduated A. B. from Jefferson College 1823, and the Virginia Theological Seminary 1826, was ordained deacon by Bishop White, 1826. After a very successful ministry of ten years, during which the church grew in all its departments, both in members and Christian zeal, he succeeded, in 1836 Dr. McCloskey (afterwards elected Bishop of Michigan) as rector of St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. May's later history is still a part of the history of St. Stephen's parish. In 1842 he was elected to the professorship of church history in the Virginia Theological Seminary, and it was under his instruction there that the present rector of St. Stephen's fitted himself for the work of the ministry. In 1861 Dr. May became a professor in the Philadelphia Divinity School where he died Dec. 11, 1863.

From a chapter on Dr. May's ministry in Wilkes-Barre, taken from "The life and letters of Dr. May," by the Rev. Alexander Shiras, I quote the following:

"The parish of St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, was at this time without a minister. It was yet comparatively small, and somewhat agitated by divisions. The salary it offered was hardly large enough to enable even an unmarried man to live, and no minister had, up to 1827, been encouraged to remain there long. But it was in a region evidently destined to be populous. The rich coal fields and splendid scenery of the valley of Wyoming lay around it. Besides the townspeople, there was a large and growing country population, and for one that was willing patiently to work and wait, it offered an interesting and attractive sphere of action. Under his ministry, the

church in Wilkes-Barre, from a feeble missionary station, grew to be what it has ever since continued, the largest, strongest, most effective one of the Protestant Episcopal Communion in all that section of the diocese. The sentiment of his parishioners in regard to him we may gather from the kind expressions of his vestry after he had declined one of numerous calls: 'When you first came to this people, you found them divided and broken, burdened with debt, and few in number. The influence of your character and your exertions have healed these dissensions, have enabled them to free themselves from their incumbrances, and have formed them into a respectful body of attentive hearers. What schisms and difficulties your departure and their choice of a successor may lead to, He only with whom there is no future can tell, and time alone make known to us.'"

Dr. May was succeeded in 1837 by Rev. William James Clark, who remained until 1840, when Rev. Robert Bethel Claxton, S. T. D., who had just been ordained deacon by Bishop Moore, entered upon the charge of the parish. Dr. Claxton, born 1814, graduated A. B. Yale College, in 1838, was rector until 1846. Like Dr. May, he left his impress on the church here by his unwearied and zealous labors. It was during Dr. Claxton's ministry that such men as Hon. John Conyngham, LL. D., long the President of the American Church Missionary Society, Hon. Geo. W. Woodward, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and others of ability and influence became active and zealous communicants. He resigned in 1846, and after serving three other churches with marked success, was elected professor in the Philadelphia Divinity School to take the place of Dr. May. From 1873 he was rector of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia, until his death in 1882.

In 1846 Rev. Charles Dekay Cooper, D. D., of Mt. Morris, N. Y., was called and accepted charge, but after a few months he resigned to become rector at Rochester, N. Y. He is now rector of the Church of the Holy Apostles, Philadelphia.

The next rector was Rev. George David Miles, born 1815, ordained by Bishop Eastham, 1846. He entered upon his duties at Wilkes-Barre, April 1, 1848, serving until 1866. His last sermon in St. Stephen's was preached Oct. 15, 1865, on the eve of his departure for Europe. During the earnest and active ministry of this beloved pastor, the church was blessed with large successes. In 1852 the increase of the congregation was such as to demand enlarged accommodations. The church building erected in 1832 was a frame structure of one story with towers at the

northeast corner. The Sunday school met in a building a square distant. In 1852 the congregation decided to tear down the old church and erect one of brick. March 27, 1853, Rev. Mr. Miles preached his last sermon in the old edifice. It is from this discourse that much of the present history of the church is derived. The work of demolition at once began, and on June 20, 1853, Bishop Alonzo Potter laid the corner stone of the new building. It erected was under the charge of Daniel A. Fell, builder, and had a seating capacity of 600. The first service was held in the basement, or Sunday school room, Dec. 25, 1853. The building was consecrated by Bishop A. Potter, April 19, 1855.

Rev. Robert Henry Williamson succeeded Mr. Miles and remained until 1874, when he was deposed from the ministry. During part of 1874 the parish had the services of the late Rev. Chauncey Colton, D. D., late president of Bristol College, Pa., and professor in Kenyon College, Ohio.

In 1874 the vestry elected as rector Rev. Henry L. Jones, then rector of Christ Church, Fitchburg, Mass., where he had ministered with great success for eleven years. Mr. Jones is the son of Rev. Lot Jones, for 33 years rector of the Church of Epiphany, New York City. He graduated A. B. from Columbia College, N. Y., 1853, A. M., 1861, Virginia Theological Seminary, 1861. After serving as assistant to his father during his diaconate he was ordained priest and entered upon missionary work in Fitchburg, Mass., where the parish of Christ Church was organized in Oct. 1863. During the fourteen years of his rectorate in Wilkes-Barre, the church has kept pace with the town, which has quadrupled its population in that time. While not the largest parish in the diocese in communicants, nor the richest, it has stood for the past decade at the head in contributions and in mission work. During the first ten years of Mr. Miles' rectorate the contributions of the parish were \$6,000, of which \$2,400 was devoted to missions. This for a young parish was liberal giving in those days. That the spirit of giving then developed has not lessened in intensity is shown by the results of the past 14 years. During the first ten years of Mr. Jones' rectorate the contributions were in round numbers \$150,000 increased by contributions from her missions to \$150,000, of which amount \$15,000 was devoted to missions. During the past four years the contributions of St. Stephen's alone have amounted to \$83,844.38 an average of \$20,000.

St. Stephen's supports two scholarships in Africa, two in China, two in Mexico, and

one in Utah. But her missionary work is not confined to the foreign field. She has organized, and aids in supporting six mission churches and Sunday schools within the limits of Wyoming Valley, which are under the charge of the assistant ministers of the parish: St. Peter's, Plymouth, owning a handsome property with church and rectory, amid a population of 10,000 souls; St. Andrew's, Alden, with new church and rectory, amid a population of 3,000 souls; St. George's, Nanticoke, with a brick church now building, amid a population of 12,000 souls; St. John's, Ashley, with a handsome frame church, amid 4,000 souls; Log Chapel, Laurel Run, connected with Gen. P. A. Oliver's powder mills, an exquisite model of rustic work, and Calvary Chapel, North Wilkes Barre, with a building in which a flourishing Sunday school is kept up. To carry on this outside work, St. Stephen's has three assistant ministers—Rev. Thomas B. Angell at Plymouth, Rev. Chas. M. Carr at Alden and Nanticoke; Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden at Wilkes Barre. St. Stephen's reports in the mother parish 340 communicants and including her various missions 540 communicants.

Five years ago the increased attendance at St. Stephen's was such as again to necessitate the enlargement of the building. The old parish church was what had been flippantly termed a "double decker"—a high basement below, used for Sunday school purposes, and approached by a flight of outside and inside steps through a central tower, and an upper story forming what is popularly termed the auditorium. The basement was abandoned and the floor of the auditorium dropped six feet. On the vacant lot in the rear of the church was built a commodious and convenient parish building containing all that is needful for the varied demands of Sunday school and parochial work. This building in a great measure surrounds the new apsidal chancel, which, with its massive arch, is all finished and lined with parti colored brick work, serving as a sort of culmination to the high dado of brick-work in the nave walls, the arrangement of color in which suggests a wall arcade, although only a flat surface. The side windows, which at first appear very high up, being at the top of this dado, are from time to time being occupied by handsome memorials in stained glass. The old plaster ceiling of the nave has been reconstructed and now shows an entire timber and boarded finish.

A large transept has been added on the north side, within which has been placed a fine organ. By elongating the old nave about 20 feet towards the street a number of additional sittings were obtained in the main auditorium; these, with the gain by the new transept, make the present seating

capacity a trifle over 800. The old central tower and the whole front having thus been torn down, the new front was built up of hard, dark brick, in a style similar to some of the Lombard buildings of Northern Italy. A prominent feature of the facade is a very large circular window formed in elaborate mouldings of brick-work, a memorial of Mrs. Ruth Ross. Below this is an arcaded porch or narthex, which extends all the way across the front. This is paved with tiles, and the arches are closed in with cathedral glass. At the north end of this porch and directly at the corner of the church stands the new "Campanile," the lowest stage forming a sort of vestibule entrance to the church. From a base, of which seventy feet is severely plain brick work, there rises above the surrounding buildings an ornamental structure, which, with its double succession of columns and arcades, cornices and mouldings, recalls that great yellow tower of the "Podesta" in the old town of Pistoja, which John the Pisan adopted to become the Campanile of the Cathedral of St. James. The acoustic properties of the new church are perfect.

Seven clergymen have gone out into the ministry from St. Stephen's: Rt. Rev. Samuel Bowman, D. D., Rev. Geo. C. Drake and Rev. Henry M. Denison, all of whom are now dead; Rev. Alexander Shiras, D. D., of Washington; Rev. De Witt C. Loop, of Hammondton, N. J.; Rev. James L. Maxwell, of Danville, Pa., and Rev. James Caird, of Troy, N. Y. Among the lay readers of the parish were Judges Scott, Woodward, Conyngham and Dana.

The present vestry includes L. C. Paine, C. M. Conyngham, C. A. Miner, Richard Sharpe, A. R. Brundage, W. L. Conyngham, O. M. Brandow, H. W. Palmer, S. L. Brown, H. B. Hillman, F. J. Leavenworth, Garrett Smith. The organist is G. E. Cruttenden; Supt. St. Stephen's Sunday school, J. T. Jeter; Supt. Calvary Mission Sunday school, S. L. Brown. The present rector is secretary of the Standing Committee of the Diocese and was delegate to the general conventions 1880, 1883, 1886. The branches of the Parish Guild are Ladies' Dorcas, Woman's Auxiliary, Young Peoples' Auxiliary, Church Temperance Society and Knights of Temperance.

The Sunday school children in connection with the main church (exclusive of organized missions) number 650, with 50 officers and teachers.

It is proper to add that the enlargement of St. Stephen's and the erection of the parish building, also of tower and vestibule, has been under the direction of C. M. Burns, of Philadelphia, as architect, and M. B. Hout, of Wilkes-Barre, as contractor; the interior decoration by Edward J. N. Stent, of New

York. The stained glass windows, from the same skilled artist, have been so happy in their treatment, that already other churches in this section have called in his aid. The chancel furniture and memorial pulpit are from the well known church furnishers, Messrs. J. & R. Lamb, of New York. The memorial tablet of brass and marble is also from Mr. Stent, while other windows have been added by the La-Farge Co., of New York, Belcher & Co., of New York, and Groves & Steil, of Philadelphia. The Bowman window was made in London, England, and was the work of Charles Booth.

The Beautiful Vale of Wyoming.

Loved Vale of Wyoming—how sweet sounds thy name!

What mem'ries of old thee surrounding;
On history's pages, how touching thy tales—
With trials and struggles abounding;
But fair art thou still, and thy beauty unmarred,
Nor ever in all of my roaming
Found a valley so sweet, nor a spot I so loved,
As thee, my dear Vale of Wyoming.

Beautiful vale—far famed vale—

Dearly loved Vale of Wyoming,

Though far I may roam, forever my home
Shall be the Old Vale of Wyoming.

Sweet valley so rich in thy treasures within,
Surpassing without in thy grandeur,
Thy kind open arms, when they welcomed me in,
No longer I felt me a stranger.
Though sad was my heart far away from the cot,
Whence fate long ago sent me roaming,
Till I found what I lost—a friend and a home,
In thee, my loved Vale of Wyoming.

Immortal, fair valley, in story art thou,
Nor higher in song are there any,
Thy wealth and thy beauty have made thee re-knowned
And blest with thy bounties are many,
And, O! that the wretched who bloated with greed—
His coiters with wealth over foaming,
Would share to the needy as freely as thou,
My generous vale of Wyoming.

My virtue guard ever thy daughters so fair,
And like thee may nought mar their beauty,
And brave be thy sons like thy heroes of old
That died on the threshold of duty:
O! green be the memories of those happy days,
I scent in thy wildwood a roaming,
While the merry birds sang their jubilant note
To thee lovely vale of Wyoming.

Contented fair valley my heart is in thee,
My song in thy praise shall flow ever;
Like thy rocks to thy breast, I closely will cling,
Till death's mighty hand shall us sever.
My last wish shall be, when my last song is sung—
When my heart shall cease with its throbbing,
To sleep in thy bosom with them that are "gone,"
My dearly loved vale of Wyoming.

—George Coronway.

PIONEER LIFE.

Some Idea of the Cost of Living in Wyoming Valley from 1770 to 1804, as Taken from a Farmer's Account Book.

[Contributed by H. B. Plumb.]

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 41.

The previous accounts ended with the termination of Connecticut jurisdiction, as brought about by the Decree of Trenton. From 1787 Elisha Blackman was in Wilkes-Barre, and the currency then used here was 7 shillings and six pence to the dollar. The figures following pounds, shillings and pence are the equivalents in dollars and cents, omitting small fractions:

1787.—1 day on Anderson Martin's business, £0, 8s, 0d—\$0.40; paid the Surveyor one dollar, 0, 7, 6—1.00; letters of administration, estate of D. Spafford; 0, 12, 0—1.60; survey of lot, 0, 3, 4—14; time spent settling with Smith and Bailey, 0, 3, 9—50; searching the accounts, 0, 3, 9—50; costs of court, 0, 2, 4—31; settling with Avery & Downing, 0, 3, 9—50.

1788.—Drawing power of attorney (Mr. Wells), 0, 1, 10—24; drawing a lease, 0, 3, 9—50; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 3, 9—50; 1 bushel of wheat, 0, 5, 0—86½; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 9—50; 3 bushels of corn, 0, 9, 0—1.20; 4 bushels of potatoes, 0, 16, 0—2.13½; 7 lbs. of flax, 0, 4, 8—62; 10 dollars cash, 3, 15, 0—10.00; ½ ton of hay, 1, 0, 0—3.33½; 174 rods of fence at 1s, 6 pence, 13, 1, 0—\$1.80.

1789.—8 days' board, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 2 days on bridge by Tittles, 0, 7, 6—1.00; 1 lb. of tea, 0, 5, 0—68½; 1½ bushels of rye, 0, 4, 6—60; ½ bushel of flaxseed, 0, 1, 10—24; ½ ton of hay, 1, 0, 0—2.66½; 8 days keeping a horse, 0, 4, 0—33½; ½ bushel of potatoes, 0, 1, 3—16½; 1½ bushels of wheat, 0, 7, 6—1.00; 4¼ bushels of oats, 6, 8, 10—1.17; my oxen one day, 0, 2, 0—26½.

1790.—1 lb. of sugar, 0, 0, 10—11; 3 lbs. of tobacco, 0, 2, 0—26½; 1 bushel of potatoes, 0, 2, 6—33½; 1 bushel of rye, 0, 3, 8—46½; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 3, 9—50; 1½ bushels of wheat, 0, 7, 0—93½; ½ ton of hay, 1, 0, 0—2.66½; 20 bundles of straw, 0, 1, 8—22; 1½ lbs. of flax, 0, 1, 0—13½; 4 bushels buckwheat at 0, 8, 0—1.06½.

1791.—1½ bushels of wheat, 0, 11, 3—1.50; ½ bushel of flax seed, 0, 1, 10—24; ½ bushel of potatoes, 0, 1, 3—16½; ½ ton of hay, 1, 0, 0—2.66½; 4½ cords of wood, 1, 13, 9—4.50; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 4, 0—53½; 3 quarts of cider, 0, 0, 6—06½; 3 day's work, 0, 7, 6—1.00; on jury Bennett vs. Week, 0, 2, 0—26½; 14½ lbs. of flax, 0, 9, 10—1.31; 2 week's keeping your oxen, 0, 10, 0—1.33½; 63 lbs. pork (a pig), 0, 15, 9—2.10; 15 bundles of straw, 0, 1, 3—16½.

1792.—½ ton of hay, 1, 5, 0—3.33½; 1 bushel of oats, 0, 1, 10—0.24; 149 lbs of pork,

2, 18, 10—7.84; 1 day my oxen, 0, 3, 0—40; 4 bushels of potatoes, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 1 lb of butter, 0, 1, 3—16½; 1 bushel of peas, 0, 7, 6—1.00; 13½ lbs. veal, 0, 6, 9—80; on the jury in Staples' case, 0, 2, 0—26½; 5 bushels of rye, 0, 15, 0—2.00; 10 bushels of buckwheat, 1, 0, 0—2.66½; 10 quarts of seed corn, 0, 1, 0—13½.

1793.—2 bushels of corn, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 0—13½; 1 bushel of potatoes, 0, 2, 6—33½; 1½ lbs. cheese, 0, 1, 0—13½; 10 lbs. of flour, 0, 1, 8—16½; 2 bushels of wheat, 0, 15, 0—2.00; 42 lbs. of beef, at 4 pence, 0, 14, 0—1.80½; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 3, 9—50; 2 bushels of rye, 0, 7, 6—1.00; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 2, 6—33½; carting a load of coal, 0, 3, 0—40; ½ bushel of peas, 0, 3, 9—50; 2 lbs. fat, (lard), 0, 1, 4—17; 3 lbs. tobacco, 0, 2, 0—26½; 25 bundles of straw and carting, 0, 3, 0—40.

1794.—1 calf skin—0, 7, 6—\$1.00; 1½ day raking hay, 0, 5, 6—73½; 12 lbs. of pork, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 1 bushel of corn, 0, 4, 0—53½; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 9—50; 10 lbs. of beef, 0, 5, 0—68½; 2½ lbs. butter, 0, 3, 0—40; 4 bushels of rye, 0, 16, 10—2.24½; weaving 21¼ yds. tow cloth, 1, 1, 9—2.80; weaving two handkerchiefs, 0, 3, 0—40; 1 lb. hatched flax, 0, 2, 0—26½; 2 bushels of potatoes, 0, 5, 0—86½; plowing 6 acres of corn, 0, 9, 0—1.20; 1½ bushels of wheat, 0, 11, 3—1.50; 1 bushel of turnips, 0, 1, 6—20.

1795.—1½ bushels of rye at 6 shillings, £0, 7s, 6d—\$1.00; 22 lbs. of beef, 0, 9, 2—1.22; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 3—16½; 4 lbs. o cheese, 0, 4, 0—53½; 13½ lbs. of veal, 0, 5, 0—66½; 8 lbs. of flax, 0, 3, 0—40; 3¼ lbs. of tallow, 0, 4, 1—54; a yoke of oxen one day, 0, 3, 0—40; weaving four yards of cloth, 0, 4, 0—53½; one barrel, 0, 7, 6—1.00; 1½ day a horse to plow, 0, 2, 3—30; use of a plow one day, 0, 1, 0—13½.

1696.—2 bushels of potatoes, 0, 8, 0—80; 6 lbs of pork, 0, 8, 0—80; 2 lbs of fat (lard), 0, 2, 0—26½; 1 lb of butter, 0, 1, 3—16½; 2 bushels of corn, 0, 8, 0—1.06½; 4 lbs of veal at 6 pence, 0, 2, 0—25½; 280 ft of siding, 0, 2, 0—26½; terracing, 0, 0, 9—10; 4 lbs of venison, 0, 1, 0—13½; ½ bushel of turnips, 0, 1, 0—13½; 1 bushel of rye, 0, 5, 0—66½; a horse to ride to Scoville, 0, 2, 6—33½; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 6, 0—80; 1 lb of flax, 0, 4, 0—53½; 3 lbs of tallow, 0, 5, 3—70; 1½ bushels of wheat, 1, 2, 6—3.00; 1 cord of wood, 0, 7, 6—1.00; plowing 1½ acres of land, 0, 11, 3—1.50.

1797.—1 day yoke of oxen, 0, 3, 0—40; 4½ lbs. of pork, 0, 4, 6—60; 1½ lbs. of butter, 0, 1, 6—20; 1 lb of tallow, 0, 1, 6—20; 4½ lbs. of beef, 0, 2, 3—30; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 6, 0—80; pay Holebord to run a line, 0, 5, 0—66½; horse 3 days to go to Salem and Huntington, 0, 10, 0—1.33½; 1 day yoke of

oxen, 0, 3, 0-40; 4 lbs. of flax, 0, 4, 0-53%.

1793-6¼ lbs. of beef, 0, 2, 2-23; 21 yards weaving, 1, 1, 0-280; 2 dozen pigeons, 0, 2, 0-23%; 1 bushel of rye, 0, 5, 0-66%; 1 bushel of corn, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 bushel of oats, 0, 2, 6-33%; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 6, 0-80; 1 day cutting wood, 0, 3, 9-50; 11 lbs. of veal at 6 pence, 0, 5, 6-73%; 1 day yoke of oxen, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 ton of hay, 2, 5, 0-6 00; 3 lbs. of flax, 0, 3, 0-40.

1799-½ bushel of corn, 0, 1, 10-24; 1 bushel of oats, 0, 2, 6-33%; 4 bushels of rye, 1, 0, 0-2 66%; 3½ lbs. of cheese, 0, 3, 6-46%; 2 quarts of salt, 0, 2, 0-26%; 6 lbs. of pork, 0, 3, 0-40; 9 lbs. of beef, 0, 4, 6-60; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 0-13%; 1 lb. of tobacco, 0, 1, 0-13%; 1 bushel of wheat, 0, 7, 6-1 00; 1 bushel of potatoes, 0, 3, 9-50; use of a bed 6 months, 0, 7, 6-1 00; 8 meals of vitals, 0, 8, 0-1 06%; lodging, (probably 3 nights), 0, 1, 0-13%; 6 lbs. of flax, 0, 6, 0-80; 10 bundles of straw, 0, 1, 5-21; on the jury, case of Lot and Love, 0, 2, 0-28%; 1 earthen porringer, 0, 0, 6-00%; 1 shirt, 0, 12, 6-1 66%.

1800-6 lbs. of salt pork, 0, 3, 0-40; 1¼ lbs. of tobacco, 0, 1, 9-23%; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 6, 0-80; 2 quarts of salt, 0, 2, 0-26; 2¼ lbs. of cheese, 0, 1, 8-22; a yoke of oxen 1 day, 0, 3, 0-40; 3 lbs. of butter, 0, 3, 9-50; quart of soap, 0, 0, 6-6%; 3 bushels of ashes, 0, 2, 0-26%; 1½ bushels of rye, 0, 7, 6-1; 12¼ lbs. of beef, 0, 4, 3-56%; 2 lbs. of flax, 0, 2, 6-33%; 300 lbs. of hay, 0, 7, 6-1; *1½ bushel of beans, 0, 4, 0-53%; *100 fresh shad, (April 24) 1, 13, 4-44; 1 day's work, 0, 3, 9-50; 23¼ yards of weaving, 1, 4, 0-3 20.

1801-1 bushel of wheat, 0, 10, 0-1 33%; 2 yards of tow cloth, 0, 6, 0-80; 1 lb. of butter, 0, 1, 0-13%; 1 bushel of potatoes, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 9-50; 2 day's work thrashing, 0, 6, 0-80; 11 lbs. of flax, 0, 13, 9-1 83%; a yoke of oxen one day, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 hog weighed 100 pounds, 2, 10, 0-6 66%; 12¼ lbs. of beef, 0, 4, 3-56%; 1½ day plowing, 0, 11, 3-1 50; 2½ bushels of oats, 0, 6, 3-83%; *2¼ lbs. of tobacco, 0, 5, 0-66%; *2 lbs. of cheese at 8 pence, 0, 1, 4-17; *12 lbs. of honey at 1s, 0, 12, 0-1 60.

1802-Two lbs. of candles, 0, 4, 6-60; 1 bushel of wheat, 0, 7, 0-93%; 1¼ lbs. of butter, 0, 1, 7-21; ½ ton of hay, 1, 10, 0-4 00; 2 bushels of buckwheat, 0, 6, 0-80; 1 bushel of oats, 0, 2, 6-33%; weaving 24 yards of cloth, 0, 18, 0-2 40; *½ bushel of corn, 0, 1, 10-24; *2¼ lbs. of tobacco, at 10 pence, 0, 2, 0-26%; *1 weather sheep, four dollars, 1, 10, 0-4 00; *4 bushels of rye, 0, 15, 0-2; *2 yards linen cloth, 0, 7, 6-1.

1803-Two bushels of wheat, 0, 12, 6-1 66%; 14 lbs. of beef, 0, 5, 10-77; 5 lbs. of tallow, 0, 5, 0-66%; 1 bushel of buckwheat, 0, 3, 0-40; 1 bushel of corn, 0, 3, 9-50; 2 bushels of oats, 0, 5, 0-66%; 1 meal of victuals, 0, 1, 0-13%; 1 night's lodging, 0, 0, 4-4; 1 night keeping horse, 0, 1, 0-13%; *1 yard striped linen cloth, 0, 3, 9-50; *2 lbs. of wool, at 2s, 0, 4, 0-53%; *3 pecks of salt, 0, 11, 3-1 50; *2 days' work scoring, 0, 7, 6-1 00; *1 lb. roll tobacco, 0, 2, 0-26%; *2 bushels of rye, 0, 7, 6-1 00; *1½ lb. leaf tobacco, 0, 1, 6-20; *1½ bushel of potatoes, 0, 3, 9-50; *1 bushel of turnips, 0, 1, 6-20.

1804-2 lbs of pork, 0, 2, 0-26%; 14¼ lbs. veal at 5 pence, 0, 6, 0-80; 1 lb. of tobacco, 0, 1, 0-13%; *1 bushel of wheat, 0, 7, 6-1 00; 2 bushels of rye, 0, 8, 0-1 00%; 1½ bushels of potatoes, 0, 3, 9-50; 14¼ lbs. venison, 0, 3, 8-48

H. B. PLUMB.

* The items marked with a star are taken from the accounts of his son Elisha Blackman, Jr., of Hanover.

A Michigan Man in Town.

The Record had a pleasant call, Sept. 20, from Mr. J. J. Smith, of Walled Lake, Mich. Mr. Smith, who has been a reader of the Record as long as he can remember, and thinks so much of it that he pays his subscription a year or two in advance, left the Wyoming Valley 31 years ago. He has a farm 30 miles from Detroit, and in addition to this he is engaged in the manufacture of school and church furniture. The contract for furnishing the new Methodist Church at Wyoming was filled by him. Mr. Smith's father was the owner of the farm near Luzerne, afterwards purchased by Mr. Maltby. He is fond of returning to Pennsylvania every few years, but is entirely satisfied with his Michigan home.

The New Bridge Open.

An important event in the history of the city occurred on Sept. 1, when the North St. iron bridge was opened to traffic. The construction of the bridge was a laudable enterprise, involving the expenditure of \$170,000. It puts Wilkes-Barre in constant communication with the suburb in which many of the business men reside, and with the section of the country from whence its principal country custom comes. The new enterprise has been pushed forward in the face of many difficulties, and with commendable energy. It is pleasant to think that the men who have carried it through are likely to be well paid for the capital invested and have in the structure an enduring monument to their pluck.

PENNSYLVANIANS IN VIRGINIA.

A Decent Burial for One of the Early Martyrs of the War—Poem by a Former Luzerne County Lady.

Mrs. Mary Dale Culver Evans, formerly of Luzerne County, sends the *Record* an account of the finding of the bones of one of the martyrs of rebellion days and their burial at Oakvale, Mercer Co., W. Va. Mrs. Evans says:

This was the first time the stars and stripes have been unfolded here since President (then Colonel) Hayes and his forces encamped in the Valley of East River in 1862. Since living here (over three years) while standing on the sides of the Allegheny Mountains, that overlook this valley, I have had places pointed out to me by the citizens where Union men were murdered, on account of their principles. It was the occasion of the burial of the bones of one of these victims that the day was observed; and this was done, too, mostly by persons not natives of the place. I would not have you think that the masses of the people are as ignorant as in the days before railroads and free schools found their way here; it is not that, but old time teachers have been mostly employed, and love of country, as taught by our fathers; has been left by Bourbon rule out of the program. Most of the older people remember Gen. Lee, but have never heard much about George Washington. The Fourth of July is never celebrated here. Hence you might find young men here who can read Latin and solve problems in algebra, who have never seen the United States flag, except as pictured in books. So when a real flag appeared at the depot it created a sensation. The donor was Wm P. Woods, of Lewiston, Pa., who is connected with a lumbering interest here; he with the Methodist minister (not southern) on this charge, Rev. Art L. Hughes, and his brother, Robert E. Hughes, were instrumental in having the bones of Frank Journell given a decent and honorable burial. Messrs Brown and Nattier, also Pennsylvanians, assisted in the work. The pall bearers were Republicans and all radical Union men, but who had been Confederate soldiers through compulsion. The coffin was covered with black cloth, and a flag with some choice flowers was placed upon the grave. The religious services were conducted by Mr. Hughes, and a brief history of the man and his cowardly murder was given by Hon. George Evans, of this place. . . . The exercises were closed by R. E. Hughes reading a poem written

for the occasion by Mary Dale Culver Evans:
 We'll cover them over the bones of the dead,
 Bring laurels and myrtle to strew o'er his bed,
 The bones that were bleaching now honored
 shall be,
 By patriot hearts in the land of the free.
 Twice a decade of years had passed o'er his form,
 Full twenty long summers and winters of storm.
 Ere the lone spot was found where martyr he
 died,
 Cut down by assassins in manhood's full pride.
 He died for his country, the holiest cause,
 For Union, for Freedom, for Liberty's laws;
 When treason ran rampant and sought to destroy
 The gift of our fathers unmixed with alloy.
 The land next to heaven we prize as our own,
 Where religion and science twin sisters have
 grown.
 'Neath the stars and the stripes, we love as a
 friend
 The time honored banner he sought to defend.
 Bring out from the forest the mouldering bones
 From the gloom of the rock house, those senti-
 nel stones,
 Mute witnesses they of the torturing pain,
 When the victim to treason by ruffians was slain.
 Oh, cover them over and leave them to rest,
 With memorial honors over his breast;
 And rear a just tablet the story to tell,
 To the youth of our country the fate of Journell.

John W. Fowler, of Bath

[Bath (N. Y.) Plain-Dealer.]

Mathias Hollenback was a pioneer merchant and banker in Northern Pennsylvania and New York, and among the first settlers at Wilkes Barre. An old building once occupied by him was torn down the other day. It was built more than seventy years ago. In the crevices, etc., a great many old papers and documents were found. The *Record* of that city copies the following: "one bill of lading, dated Philadelphia, March 5, 1818, is a bill of Frederick Nagle, of Philadelphia, consigned to Mr. Kendall, to be sold on commission for John W. Fowler, of Bath, N. Y. The latter was in frequent correspondence with the Wilkes-Barre store, and depended on it for much of the supply of his store in Bath. Under date of Feb. 4, 1818, he consigns Mr. Kendall 4 barrels of whisky, at 75 cents per gallon. He says, 'it is really good, such as you can recommend. Be good enough to send me some tobacco, all you have to spare, also some bombazett, which is in great demand here—also some pins. If the teamsters want any loading send me nails. A most any article will sell here and now is the season to procure grain. Let me know where you want the arks landed so as to accommodate you to discharge the cargoes. I am putting the wheat up in flour barrels.'"

John W. Fowler will be remembered as an estimable gentleman, who was a merchant

in this village in 1818. He subsequently became a clerk in the Paltenezy Land Office until his death. It gives us some notion of the business centres and prices in the long, long ago. Deacon Fowler was as honest a man as ever lived and his recommend of even good whisky could be relied on.

ANCIENT SUNBURY.

Some of the Historical Associations of That Old Town, Once the Abode of King Shikellimy and now the Tarrying Point for Multitudes of Belated Travelers.

Sunbury is noted everywhere as the place where one must change cars and usually the change is attended with a more or less tedious delay. It is a historic town and played an important part in the Indian troubles of nearly a century and a half ago. In those early days it was not known by its modern name, but by the name of Shamokin, which name, by a singular transposition now belongs to a town 20 miles to the southeast. Through old Shamokin passed the great Indian paths and it was the most important settlement south of Tioga Point, it being the residence of the vice king. It was first visited by the whites in 1723 at which time it was a populous Indian town.

Here dwelt Shikellimy, one of the most remarkable aborigines connected with the troublous early history of Pennsylvania. Here he died and here are to be seen what are believed to have been the implements and ornaments that belonged to him in life. They are in the possession of M. L. Hendricks who has a most valuable museum of Indian relics and who not long ago exhibited them to a Record visitor who was waiting over between trains. Mr. Hendricks has been collecting these archaeological treasures for over 30 years and is always pleased to show them to appreciative callers.

Shikellimy was by birth an Oneida, and having an executive mind and more than ordinary ability he occupied a conspicuous place in the government of the Six Nations. He was the leading sachem for the Susquehanna region, and had his seat of authority at Shamokin, now Sunbury, where the two branches of the river converge. He was highly regarded by the whites, and was an important factor in every treaty from 1728 to 1748, and it is said of him that he never violated his word. He died in 1748, and was given a Christian burial by the Moravian missionary, Ziesberger. They made him a coffin, painted the corpse with bright colors, and placed in his coffin the implements used by him in life.

Mr. Hendricks had peculiar facilities for obtaining mortuary relics as the burying

ground of the region was on his father's farm. Of all the graves opened only one contained a wooden coffin, and this is believed to be the coffin of Shikellimy. The body had been placed east and west. In the grave were hundreds of beads made of glass, bone and amber, mostly European make. There were also three copper finger rings, with clasped hands on one; bells and dangles for leggings; copper or brass bracelets; iron tobacco box, with tobacco still in it; fishing line; a needle, a sixteenth of an inch thick, eye one-fourth of an inch; English copper coins; knife of English make, glass bottles, gun barrel, iron tomahawk, flint arrow points, iron pipe of peace and tomahawk combined, white clay pipe; stone paint pot, partly filled with vermilion; copper medal with portrait of George III on one side and an Indian with bow and arrow on the other, in the act of shooting a deer.

Mr. Hendricks has all these trinkets in a neat case made out of wood from the ruins of Fort Augusta, which was built here in 1755 by the Provincial Government and played an important part in the border warfare of the region.

Another curious relic exhumed by Mr. Hendricks was a stone whistle, three inches long and half as wide. On one side is the rude carving of a face and by blowing into it a whistling sound can be produced. Persons who care to go into this subject of Shikellimy and his model reign will find it worked out in a most interesting fashion by Col. J. F. Meginnis, of Williamsport, in his new and admirable edition of the History of the West Branch Valley, now passing through the hands of the printer. It is being issued in parts, the subscription for the whole being \$3. Many of the relics are illustrated.

Having inspected the valuable collection of Mr. Hendricks—which by the way is for sale and ought to be looked into by the Historical Society—the Record visitor called on Dr. Richard H. Awl, one of the old citizens of Sunbury, who is an authority on the history of the region, and who has written largely on the subject. He is a most genial gentleman, with a large practice, a good library, and some curious relics. He is in some way related to Plunkett, who came up the Susquehanna in 1775 with the Pennamite troops to invade Wyoming and who was so disastrously defeated at Nanticoke by the home guard of the valley under Capt. Butler and Stewart. To persons of antiquarian tastes a visit to Dr. Awl will be amply repaid.

One of the features of the picturesque scenery at Sunbury is Blue Hill, a rugged cliff overlooking the Susquehanna and which from a certain point presents what

athletic imaginations pronounce a profile of the face of the vanished chieftain, Shikellimy. It has been embalmed in verse by Hon. T. H. Purdy, in his *Legends of the Susquehanna*. In this volume Mr. Purdy has woven a very pretty story of Shikellimy's wooing and his subsequent noble life. It was Shikellimy's son, Logan, who was said to have made the speech of revenge, so familiar to school boys, his family having been murdered by the whites in Ohio. This cruel slaughter curdled the milk of human kindness in his breast, and he never lay down the scalping knife until he had killed 13 whites, one for each member of his family.

A PIONEER PHYSICIAN.

Dr. Andrew Bedford, of Waverly, Registers in His Eighty-eighth Year—The Venerable Physician's Early Experience in This Section.

[Scranton Truth, Sept. 4.]

Probably the oldest physician that ever registered at the prothonotary's office is Dr. Andrew Bedford, of Waverly, aged 88, who placed his name on the list to-day as a practicing physician, although nearly fifty years have passed since he was actively engaged in medical work. Dr. Bedford was born in Kingston, Luzerne County, and commenced the practice of medicine in 1824.

The doctor relates that when purchasing his first bill of medicine in Philadelphia before entering practice, the druggists recommended a remedy called quinine, that had just been discovered by a French physician. At that time the word quinine was not in the English dictionaries. The young physician secured a quantity of the new medicine which afterward became so well known and was probably one of the first doctors in the State to prescribe the preparation known as quinine.

In 1838 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention, and relinquished active medical duties in 1840, at which time he was elected prothonotary and clerk of the courts for Luzerne County.

The doctor held the office for six years, residing at the time at Abington. Dr. Bedford celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday last April, and is still hale and hearty and able to relate many interesting and amusing anecdotes in reference to pioneer life in the valley.

Although not practicing medicine regularly, Dr. Bedford occasionally prescribes remedies in his son's drug store at Waverly. Under the law he found that he had no right to prescribe any preparation unless registered as a physician, and was therefore registered to-day to be able to legally prescribe as occasion requires.

The Old Redoubt All Gone.

Contractor A. H. Coon has completed the work of removing the rocky ridge on the Thos. P. Hunt lot between Jackson Street and the point left by the Lehigh Valley R.R. in the work of demolishing the historic redoubt. The ridge was about thirty feet in height, composed of some hard rock fit for building stone, some soft rock, clay, slate and about four feet in thickness of inferior coal that cropped out on the southern side. The material after being blasted down was carted away to make filling on the Kingston flats for the new road from the North Street bridge to the Kingston main thoroughfare, at the residence of Mrs. Reynolds. A small army of Italian and Hungarian laborers, and a score or more of teams have been hard at work the greater part of the summer on the job, which is now complete, thus fulfilling the scriptural saying that in these latter days the valleys shall be exalted and the mountains brought low. The "redoubt," once a prominent object to old Wilkes-Barre boys, is now a thing of the past and the place that once knew it will know it no more forever. Its site is traversed by trains of railroad cars bearing culm to fill up the bed of the canal now nearly obliterated.

Mrs. Catharine Rhoads' Will.

The will of Mrs. Catharine Rhoads, late of Lake Township, was probated August 25. It directs that the monument over her grave in Hollenback Cemetery shall not exceed over \$300 in cost; that Charles E. Rhoads, her son, receive in addition to his share in the decedent's estate, \$400; that her piano be given Caroline Engle, of Hazleton, her daughter; that Aimee W. Rhoads, her youngest daughter, be allowed \$300 for a piano and that said daughter shall receive \$100 annually for three years if she does not marry, though if the Lake House be sold within three years Miss Aimee shall receive \$200 per annum. The house is not to be for sale in five years, however, unless by written agreement of all the heirs. The dark gray mare becomes the property of George W. Rhoads. The residue of the estate is to be equally divided among her ten children: Frank H., Aaron W., Eugene A., Charles E., James B., William G., Byron E. and George B. Rhoads and Caroline E. Engle and Aimee W. Rhoads.

The executors are Frank H., Aaron W. and Eugene Rhoads. The document, which bears the date November 24, 1887, is witnessed by W. L. Rainow and E. K. Moree.

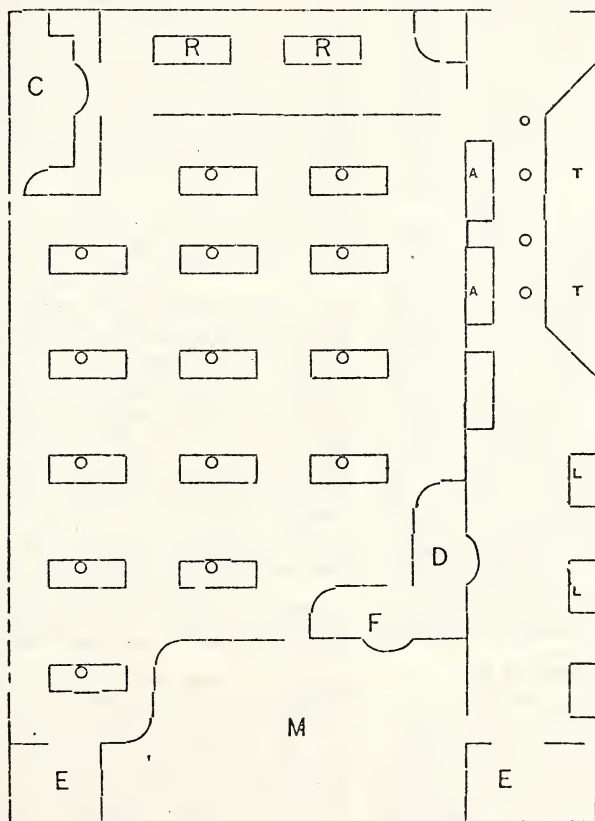
THE OSTERHOUT FREE LIBRARY.

What is Being Done to Fit it for Public Use—A Diagram and Description of the Interior.

The consummation of any great enterprise requires time, sometimes lots of it, and the utmost care in the perfection of details. A number of months have elapsed since the rear room of the old Presbyterian Church was given over to the use of those who began the work of paving the way for the opening of the Osterhout Free Library. As soon as they could be received and cared for, boxes of books began to arrive. Then the books were labeled with the proper

cards, catalogued and shelved. Such a small part of the whole work was this, however, that impatience began to be manifested by many who considered that only a few days, or weeks, at the utmost, should intervene between the time of receiving the books from the wholesale dealers, and giving them out to be read, studied and thumbed by hundreds of people. A glance, even a superficial one, at the work required for preparing the books for shelving, and subsequent distribution, should convince the most impatient that *haste*, in an enterprise of this kind, should be made with great deliberation.

The work has already gone along favorably, and the progress thus far is satisfactory.



But a few days had intervened after the pews were removed from the body of the old church, until the preparations for transforming the room into a full fledged library, were commenced in earnest. From that time until now the work has been going on as rapidly as was consistent with the elaborate detail required.

The old floor was over laid with two thicknesses of asbestos, on top of which was spread a floor of Georgia pine. The stained glass, which had for long years thrown shadows of varicolored light into the room, and from which the mellowest tints had been reflected into the deep recesses of the beautifully vaulted roof—all this was removed and replaced by plain glass, affording a generous flood of light, to which the interior had hitherto been quite unaccustomed.

Once inside the interior one is impressed with the beauty and singular appropriateness of the whole. The main entry, E, is at the northeast corner, and directly in front of this stretches away an open space the entire length of the room. The wall is its boundary on the one side, and a low railing divides it from the space in which the book shelves, OOO, are placed at intervals. At the left as one enters, a small door or gateway, as it really is, admits into the magazine room, M, which will contain all the best papers and magazines on file. The delivery desk for the magazine room is at F.

Further along the extended space is the general delivery desk, D, opposite which, and against the wall, are placed settees for the comfort and convenience of patrons. But a little distance on from the main delivery are the card catalogue cases, A, containing sets of drawers. These will include the complete guide of books, detailing general subject, authors, and titles. It is very complete, and a great amount of the preliminary work has been the preparation of this excellent card catalogue system. Reference is thus rendered quick and accurate. The printed catalogues will be placed on a long table, T, against the wall and opposite the card system.

The book cases will be placed at intervals on the main floor. These are double cases, of solid oak, about 8 feet long and 8 feet high.

At the west end of the room is a space which will be separated from its surroundings by curtains. Here the books are to be covered and tables R, are placed for the work. This place communicates by means of a window with the cataloguing room C, where the invoices will be received immediately upon their arrival at the left entry.

The beauty of the arrangement, added to the exquisitely graceful arches of the ceiling, make an effect which gives one a pleasant start of surprise. Surely no better place could have been found. The huge pillars which in the church days impaired the hearing and hindered the sight, seem quite in place here, and add a considerable part to the surroundings. The gallery which used to hold the organ, has been removed, and from the immense front window is shed a flood of light into the magazine room and the whole interior.

The light in the day time will of course be ample, as has been shown. The light in the evening will be the incandescent, and there will be plenty of it. Heat will be furnished throughout by steam.

Attractive as is the main room, the apartment at the rear, which will be used as a reference library, containing about a thousand volumes, will be the gem of all. This will be prettily carpeted, and a fireplace of unique design will be built into the wall. The walls are to be covered with a cheerful tint, and a dozen or more tables, with easy chairs, will fill the interior space. Each table will have a separate light, and the room itself will be at all times as accessible as the main library.

Wilkes-Barreans, when the library is formally opened, will be greatly pleased with the work in general, and the completeness in detail. The number of volumes will be about 10,000, and it is hoped that the doors will be thrown open to the public about October 1, or thereabouts. At that time, when the whole system is examined and understood, the immense amount of work will be appreciated, and the unanimous verdict will be most complimentary to those in whose hands the preparation was intrusted.

As to the exterior, the grounds will be graded and a fresh green lawn will surround the building. A fence will mark the line between this property and that of Dr. Taylor. The fence will be covered with trained vines making a solid wall of green, and on the surface hollyhocks will blossom in bewildering profusion.

The exterior of the building may be painted within a year or two, but there is no thought of alteration at present.

An Old Wilkes-Barrean.

J. W. Chapman, of Montrose, writes as follows to the *Republican* of that place concerning an item reprinted from the *Record*:

The *Republican* copied a few weeks ago a notice of "A Hale Old Wilkes-Barrean" named V. Tracey—a relative of mine—who went West over sixty years ago, and after residing some time in Illinois, spent a few

years in California then moved back to Iowa, and now resides in Dakota, being remarkably active and vigorous for a man of upward of eighty-five years. A letter which I received from him recently mentions his being somewhat acquainted with the early citizens of Montrose, having worked here awhile as a journeyman wagon maker in the winter of 1825, and taking his turn on the night patrol guarding the prison against the threatened rescue of Treadwell for a short time before his execution. He says in reference to his health and early habits: "There are three things I was determined to avoid, viz: strong drink, the use of tobacco and never to be called a Democrat; and I have kept my vow."

An Old Masonic Song.

The following manuscript lines in the possession of C. M. Williams, of Plains, were found among the papers of his father, the late Moses Williams, who died in 1847, it bearing date in his father's writing, Dec. 28, 1817. The former says his father was fond of singing the verses, though he was not a mason. Does anybody know who the author was? May it not have emanated from the pen of the late Charles Miner, who was an enthusiastic mason and a writer of verse as well:

When Sol with grave motion had plunged in the ocean,

And twilight hung over the borders of day,
A splendid reflection, with downright direction,
Stole softly the senses of mortals away.

My thoughts were suspended and darkness descended,

And night's sable canopy widely unfurled;
In solemn progression, the mist in succession
Bade twilight in silence retire from the world.

I saw in sweet slumber a beautiful creature
Replete with electrical, transporting glee;
With rapture I trembled, I thought he resembled

Some beautiful object of humanity.

My fancy it caught him, home with me I brought him,

And with my own heart-strings I bound him
With care;
Nor could I unloose him, for in his soft bosom,
I saw the best image that mortals can wear.

I thought he said to me, "In vain you pursue me—

While on the swift wing of silence I soar;
But if you will hasten and become a free mason,

Then you may go with me—but never before."

There's one thing 'tis certain, and truly diverting,

The keeping in friendship a secret so long;
There's no combination so firm as free masons,
No bond of sweet friendship so lasting and strong.

Old Masonic Songs.

EDITOR RECORD: In your issue of October 6th you published an old song which doubtless interested many besides myself. Having in my possession quite a collection of Masonic songs, many of which were composed a century or more ago, I thought it more than likely that Mr. Williams' manuscript copy might have been made from one of these old-time productions, and that I would be able to find it among my collection. My search for it was, however, fruitless, and your suggestion of its probable local origin, is perhaps the most reasonable that can be made.

If this is not the correct solution, some one of your many readers should be able to ascertain its authorship. While the verses are not without some literary defects, they yet rise so far above the ordinary versification of the time when they were written—Dec. 28, 1817—as to make the question of their origin far more interesting.

To facilitate this search for the author I will here quote the first stanza, which is particularly fine:

"When Sol with grave motion had plunged in the ocean,

And twilight hung over the borders of day,
A splendid reflection, with downright direction,
Stole softly the senses of mortals away."

Whoever wrote that stanza, had in him at least the material out of which the poets are made. Who, then, will solve this mystery of authorship, and point us to other productions of an evidently gifted pen?

Fruitless as was my search for this particular poem, I did find and read with an eager delight, many others which were exceedingly fine, and, it may be added, the authorship of which is quite as mysterious.

In a book published in 1805, and given to me by an old Mason of blessed memory (Daniel Long), who has long since joined the Grand Lodge above, I find an ode under the caption, "The Origin of Masonry," the first stanza of which I quote:

"The lodge was convened when the Lord from the East

Gave the word—and abolished rude night;

The members celestial revered the behest,

With increasing Masonic delight;

Cherubic Arch-wardens the Master adored,

Creation displayed all her charms;

Circumspection, Arch-deacon, the fabric explored.

Tyler time, turned the globes in his arms.

The spheres were encompassed and order proclaimed.

By the line and the rule was the edifice framed,

While splendor through realms of immensity shone,

On the base of the orbs from their apex the throne."

This ode contains four additional stanzas, each displaying the same literary taste and poetic genius as the above. There is nothing

ing in the book to suggest its authorship beyond the brief superscription, "Composed by a Brother."

This book contains many other songs more or less meritorious, and is regarded as a souvenir of considerable interest.

In another book, published under Masonic auspices in 1819, is a full description of the impressive ceremonies of the Union Lodge in Dorchester, Jan. 7, A. L. 5800, in memory of the illustrious brother Washington, whose death had occurred on the 14th of the preceding month. The ode sung on that occasion is so brief, and yet so beautiful, that I venture to give it entire. Like those referred to above, its authorship is shrouded in the deepest mystery.

DIBGE.

While all our nation whelmed in grief,
Lament their general, patriot, chief;
Let us, his brethren, long revere
A name to masonry so dear.

In mystic rites our lodge displays
Its sorrows and its patron's praise,
And spreads fresh garlands round the tomb,
Where the sweet cassia long shall bloom.

Look to the East; its splendors fail,
The lesser lights grow dim and pale—
The glory once reflected here,
Now dawns upon a higher sphere.

Trusting that the extracts I have made may be of interest to many of your readers.
I remain yours truly, S. JAY AUSTIN.

Oct. 9, 1888.

[It may be interesting to add that the RECORD's suggestion that the song was the composition of Charles Miner is regarded as more than probable by those who knew Mr. Miner. Besides this, there was evidently a warm friendship between the Williams and Miner families, as the present owner of the manuscript bears the name of Charles Miner Williams.—EDITOR.]

An Ancient Church.

EDITOR RECORD: There is up among the beautiful hills of Bradford County a monument finer than the finest granite—a monument to the piety, perseverance and thrift of the ancestors of the present generation. It is an old church, nearly one hundred years old, situated in the midst of the graves where lie the bones of the builders. Some of the old gravestones bear the date of 1820. The interior has not a stroke of paint; four rude posts support a gallery which runs around three sides and extends nearly over the back of the church, and is thus capable of seating nearly as many as the first floor. The seats are rough benches, but the most serious part is the pulpit, standing between the doors (one for the women and the other for the men). It is reached by two flights

of stairs on either side and when one gains the top he finds himself in a circular box, and before him lies the ancient bible, which shows use, as well as age. The pulpit holds six ministers; in front is the altar. No carpet covers the rough floor. No stained glass in the windows "shedding a dim, religious light." Here it stands on an eminence, an object for the elements to play upon. The church is not used, except in August, when the people come together for a yearly meeting, which commences on Friday night, and continues until Sunday night. We attended Sunday afternoon, and were much interested in the services. The people come from all parts of the county, bringing their luncheon with them, and stay all day. One thousand were there on Sunday. While waiting for the ministers, the time was taken up in singing "Rest for the Weary," and other old familiar hymns. All praise to the people of Bradford County for keeping in repair, and holding the annual meeting in this respected old landmark. H.

An Old Mess Account.

In the daily issue of the *New York Genealogical and Biographical Record*, p. 126, et seq., is an interesting transcript of "a mess account kept at Valley Forge and during Gen. Sullivan's Indian expedition, from 1778 to 1780, by Tjerk Beekman, lieutenant in the 2d N. Y. Continental Regiment. The original is at Kingston, N. Y., in the possession of the lieutenant's granddaughter, Mrs. Mary W. Van Deusen.

Here is one of the entries, a pound being reckoned at \$2 50:

"Ensign Brown, John, Dr. to cash, £2, 14s., 8d., paid at Wyoming for whisky."

Liquor was quite a conspicuous item in the mess, though the above charge could not have represented a large quantity of it, judging from subsequent entries: Feb. 27, 1780, 1 pint of whisky, 12 dollars; 1 quart rum, 32 dollars; 6 gills whisky, 18 dollars; 1 pint brandy, 16 dollars.

There are several entries for "opening the eye," which does not appear to have been a surgical operation. Whatever it was, it cost from one dollar to twenty, and it would appear to have been the "opening" of certain liquid refreshments, with which the expedition was well supplied.

Many of the charges are for cash, showing that the officers and men entrusted their money to Lieut. Beekman. Several charges are for "playing Lus" and two or three men are charged 10 shillings each for a pumpkin.

In the August number of the *Magazine of American History* is given the journal of Lieut. Beekman, kept during the Sullivan Expedition and never before published.

SOME INTERESTING REMINISCENCES.

Recollections of One of the Oldest Natives of Wyoming Valley—Incidents of the Early Part of the Century.

[The following reminiscences of Mrs. Julia Anna Blackman Plumb, now living in Hanover, at the age of 82, were written down by her son, H. B. Plumb.]

I was born in 1806. My brother Harry went to Nanticoke to live about 1818 when I was about twelve years old. John P. Arndt owned the Forge there and a saw mill and other mills, and Harry was a good mechanic, and Arndt got him to move down there and repair and build machinery for the mills and Forge. He lived there about two years. On the way there, Askam's house was the first next to us, on the middle road. He had lived there some years then.

John Shafer lived where Harvey Holcomb afterwards lived, where the cross road turns off toward the river road. I think Pruner lived at the mill on that cross road that afterwards Jonathan Robins owned, near where the Dundee Shaft now is. Henry Sively lived in the little house on the river road, where this Robins or Pruner cross road comes into the river road. Jesse Crisman once lived in this little house, and perhaps lived there at the time I am speaking of. Sively owned it afterwards, and about 1838 George Koker owned it and lived in it, and died there about 1850, I should think. The Pruner or Robins cross road, I think, went straight on, at that time, across the river road there, and on down to the river at the mouth of the creek that comes in there. Down the river road towards Nanticoke, the next house was Mr. Andrus', where Barnett Miller afterwards lived. A man by the name of Ebenezer Brown lived at the Pruner, or Robins mill, at that time. He had sons—Daniel and Harry. Mr. Brown had known father in Connecticut before they came here. Father was studying surveying at a school, and Brown was a scholar at the same school. Father was a young man then in Connecticut after the Revolutionary war was over, and before he came back here in 1786. Brown lived at the mill only a couple of years. He moved to Kingston, and lived at the west end of the Wilkes-Barre River Bridge. This would be about 1820. I think there was at that time a log house standing below the Andrus house, towards Nanticoke, two stories high, the upper story the largest, projecting out over the lower one all around the house. It was built during the Indian wars to protect the people from the Indians. Mother's maiden name was Anna Harlbut, and she lived about a mile above this house towards Wilkes-Barre. I think old Mr.

George Koker, the first of the family here in Hanover, lived in it. The Pells lived next below, towards Nanticoke, where Samuel Pell afterwards lived. The Pells, instead of a barn to keep their hay in like us, had large, square stacks outside, with great square posts at the corners and a roof thatched with straw over the stack, and as the hay was taken off and the stack got lower, they would let the roof down to be near the top of the hay. The son, Josiah Pell, was in the Indian battle at Wyoming where father was, and afterwards in the army, and after the war lived with his father a great many years. The old man got married to a young wife, and gave all his property to her children, and the son, Josiah, (the father's name was Josiah, too) moved, I think, up the Susquehanna River somewhere. Father used to meet him on the jury afterwards. James Lee lived in the house beyond the Nanticoke Creek, called Lee's Creek there, in a nice, large house. Esquire Samuel Jameson lived on the left side of the road next beyond Lee's. It looked like a frame house that he lived in, but I think likely as not, it was log inside. I don't remember any house at that time on the River road, where Robert Robins' house was afterward built, where he lived and died. The Mills lived on the right beyond, and down in the fields toward the river, there was an old log house and two or three barns, and a nice new house. Mr. Anheuser, a son-in-law of Mr. Mill, had a store in a pretty nice house on the road. The old log house down in the field near the barn took fire, and it and three barns were burned. My brother Harry and Jesse Crisman were there. There was not much of anything in the barns. It was just before haying and harvesting. After the fire Mr. Anheuser moved to Wilkes-Barre and kept a store there. I understand that Mrs. Anheuser is still alive and living in Wilkes-Barre. She must be very old. The next building, I think, was the schoolhouse. That was before the schoolhouse and church combined was built. When the church and schoolhouse combined was built, Charles Plumb, my husband, built the pulpit in the church part. The church room was over the school room. There was a house beyond the schoolhouse where Thomas Bennett kept a tavern. He married a daughter of old Mr. George Espy. Alexander's store and house had not been built in 1818, and it was near this time when Mill's house and barns were burnt, I should think. The road here, a little ways from Bennett's tavern, turned down towards the river, towards Lee's mill. I can't remember how things were arranged down there by the creek, near the mill. Harry lived in the first house on the left across the creek, I think, and then a road

turned off to the left down into Newport, and then across that road there were two or three more houses along the road near-by towards Col. Lee's, and then a large, nice house in which John P. Arndt lived. Arndt had two sons while he lived in Wilkes-Barre before he moved to Nanticoke, Philip and Hamilton. Philip was drowned in the Susquehanna River while trying to catch driftwood, and I think his body was never found.

I think the first school I ever went to was up on the Middle road, near Lorenzo Ruggles', in some one's private house, across the creek from his house, and below it, south-west of it. I wasn't more than four or five years old then. We didn't call it but a mile from our house then, but now it is about two miles. Lydia Richards was the teacher. What makes me remember the school is that she would put her switch or stick on the noses of the disobedient to hold them without touching it with their hands. There were three disobedient at one time and they were made to hold up their faces so that the whip would lie across the noses of all at once, and not fall off, and then they yelled. I remember among the scholars Ruth Edgerton, Rachael Hoover and Phoebe Wright. I only remember these three. Ruth Edgerton married Anthony Wilkeson. Lydia Richards was a sister of Elijah Richards, of Wright Township, afterwards. The next school I attended was on the "Green," about two miles or more off. The teacher was a Scotchman. The scholars that I remember were myself, Elisha and Betsy Blackman and Maria Askam. Maria Askam afterwards married Thomas Brown, and lived about forty years at what is now called Newtown, in Hanover, adjoining the Wilkes-Barre line on the back road. They removed to Iowa. I don't remember any others. At Behee's mill pond, on the road to this school, there was a saw mill close to the dam and they were sawing logs. We could go into the mill right off the dam. The dam was also the road there as it is now—across the creek, and the children would frequently go into the sawmill and sit on the log as it was being sawed. I sat on one once with Maria Askam. I think Ludwig Rummage owned Behee's mill when I went to school first on "The Green," but it may have been later a few years. Behee owned it when I was 12 years old anyway. The school house stood on the hill top at "The Green" and the unfinished church stood to the left of it. This was about 1811-12. They had meetings in the church sometimes though. Father said he used frequently to sit in the upper story of that church and look over here towards his own house to see if it took fire from the fires in the woods in the spring and fall.

Nobody lived over back here then but he, or nearer than the Middle Road, nearly a mile off, and the fires used to burn in the woods clear to the middle road at Askam's; but that must have been before 1806. Askam sometimes used to live in a little log house near South Wilkes-Barre on the Middle Road at Solomon's Creek. He was a tailor by trade, but he would rather do peddling than anything else, and so he wanted to live near town. In his peddling excursions he had been, he said, to Canada twenty-one times.

[To be continued.]

George Catlin, the Artist.

There has been issued from the Government Printing Office a bulky volume of nearly 1,000 pages, looking no more interesting outside than do the general grist of "Pub. Docs," but whose contents are of singular interest. It is devoted to a man who was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1793 and who did more to perpetuate the characteristics of the American Indians than any other man. We refer to George Catlin, the celebrated artist, who died so recently as 1872. His father, Putnam Catlin, was a Revolutionary soldier, who moved to Wilkes-Barre from Litchfield, Conn., in 1787, where he became a lawyer of eminence. In 1789 he married Polly Sutton, daughter of James Sutton, of Exeter, she having been born there 19 years before. They had 14 children, of whom George, the fifth, was born in Wilkes-Barre July 26, 1793. The Catlin family removed from Wilkes-Barre to Broome Co., New York, the year after George was born. The boy's childhood was filled with stories of Indians and Indian life, his grandparents and his mother all having been in the bloody fight of July 3, 1778. His boyhood was filled with legends of Indian lore, from the lips of Revolutionary soldiers, Indian fighters, trappers, hunters and explorers, and it was not strange that his subsequent life took the direction which it did. He read law at Litchfield, Conn., in 1818, and the following year he returned to Wilkes-Barre, where he practiced law for three or four years, at the end of which time he abandoned his profession to become an artist, the direction to which his native talents, unmistakably called him. He practiced his art successfully in the larger cities of the east, but at the age of 33, (1829,) he determined to devote himself to the rescuing from oblivion, the looks and customs of the vanishing races of the native man in America. It was a high and noble ambition, worthily conceived and most faithfully executed. Mr. Catlin became an enthusiast in his work, which he followed from

1829, until his death in 1871. In all civilized lands his name became a familiar one, and he received many earthly distinctions and honors in his lifetime, but few pecuniary rewards. He never received any financial aid from societies or governments, and he died as he lived—a poor man.

Mr. Catlin spent eight years among some 50 of the Indian tribes of the far West and in 1839 took his collection to Europe where he exhibited it before delighted audiences in all the large cities during several seasons. His tour was mainly successful, though in Paris in 1852, he met with financial disaster, his collection being saved by a philanthropic Philadelphian, who returned it to America, though it was never again opened to public view during the life time of its distinguished maker. It has since found its way as a gift of the family of the Philadelphian referred to, into the Smithsonian Institution. Mr. Catlin had tried for years, but in vain, to induce Congress to buy the collection, but to the National shame no helping hand was ever outstretched to the self-sacrificing artist.

In the publication issued by the Government, Mr. Thomas Donaldson has furnished an admirable biographical sketch of Mr. Catlin and a full description of this famous gallery. There are nearly 150 illustrations, most of them being outlines of the Catlin paintings, together with the detailed descriptions as given by Mr. Catlin, and his accounts of his travels among the Indians.

There is also added a very satisfactory account of our Indian policy for the last hundred years, together with the location of tribes at periods, illustrated with maps and the present numbers and location of all tribes and reservations.

It is safe to say that the volume is the most valuable contribution to Indian history that has appeared for many years, and will be a standard work of reference. For this interesting volume the Record is under obligation to Congressman Edwin S. Osborne.

Curious, if Not Bogus.

While Morris Hughes, Geo. Cooper and Will Struntz were looking around on Campbell's Ledge, last Sunday, one of them discovered the letters "AN" on a projecting stone. After removing the moss and earth to a depth of some four inches they discovered the following inscription:

SULLIVAN
Aug. 1, 1779.
G. C. A. H.

Our local historians will be interested in this discovery, and some of them may be able to interpret the meaning of the letters.
—Pittston Gazette.

Translated from the German.

The following translation from the German poet, Gitterman, is made for the Saturday Social Column by "Otto Warburg." It is inscribed to the translator's friend and teacher, Prof. Julius Meyer, of this city. The words of the German are also given:

DIE WOHNUNG DES GLUECKES.

Das Glueck zu suchen, war
Der weise Sadi funfzig Jahr
Gewandert—in dem Glanz der Throne,
Wie in der armen Huetten Dunst.
Wo fand er wohl des Gluecks vollkommne
Gunst?

Wo, unter welches Himmelszone?—
Ach, nirgends, nirgends fand er sie!—
Ihm selbst verbitterte des Forschens Mueh'
Und Leiden mancher Art den Kelch des Lebens.

Einst irrte er ab in einen dunkeln Wald;
Auf einmal zeigte sich in Baumen, hoch er-
brandend.

Im Graun der Vorwelt ihm ein Tempel, alt
Und gross und hehr, wie ein Jahrtausend.
Still steigerte zu den steilen Stufen auf
Und schreitet ehrfurchtsvoll durch die erhabnen
Hall'en.

Zuletzt bemerkt er eine Thuere, worauf
Die Zeilen ihm in's Auge fallen:
Hier t'ent kein Weinen, nagt kein Schmerz;
Hier ruht das Glueck, hier ruht das Herz.

"O, seligste von meinen Lebensstanden,
Sohab' ich endlich dich gefunden!
O Glueck, so nah' ich endlich dir!"—
So ruft der Weise voll entzuecken,
Und freudig bebend oeffnet er die Thuere.
Was sieht er?—Mit duestern Blicken
Starrt er in einen weiten Schlund hinab
Und sieht tief unten—was?—ein Grab.

WHERE HAPPINESS DWELLS.

True happiness to find, wise Sadi sought with
tears

And wandered near and far for fifty years.
No spot on earth escaped his eager quest.
From glittering throne to hut of the distressed,
Where found he, then, true happiness to dwell?
Beneath what zone of heaven—canst thou tell?
Oh nowhere, nowhere. All his search was vain,
His soul tormented by the weary strain,
He drank life's bitter chalice to the dregs.

One day he wandered through a dark'ning wood.
Before his gaze a towering temple stood.
Hoary with time, its age a thousand years,—
Voiceless, but once the shrine of priests and
seers.

Silent he entered through its rugged walls
And trod with reverence through its vaulted
halls.

At last his eye fell on a curious door
On which were writ these startling words—
no more:

"No grief is here; no anguish gnaws the breast,
Here happiness abides, the weary rest."

"At last my fondest hopes I realize,
The hour has come which brings what most I
prize.

Oh, Happiness, I claim thee my beloved."
So spoke the sage with strong emotion moved,
And joyful, trembling, opened he the door.
What met his gaze? Transfixed upon the floor
He stared into a pit of gathering gloom
And saw—what was it?—underneath, a tomb!

SHOOK OLD HICKORY'S HAND.

An Old Wilkes-Barre Man Who Never Was Sick a Day, and at Eighty-five Can Outrun and Outjump Any Man in Dakota.

[St. Paul Globe.]

ELLENDALE, Dak., July 27.—Vernet Tracy was born in Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne County, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the 14th day of February, 1803, and is now more than eighty-five years of age. In April, 1826, he was married to Mary Ann Dilly, also of Wilkes-Barre, who is still alive and lives with her husband in Ellendale, Dak. They have had ten children, all of whom are still living. In the summer of the year 1828 Mr. Tracy packed his wife, two children and his household goods into a wagon and started with his team of two horses over the Allegheny mountains westward towards the setting sun, and finally settled in Peoria County, in the State of Illinois, where he remained until the year 1839, when he again moved westward into the State of Iowa. When gold was discovered in California, Mr. Tracy became afflicted with the gold fever, and on the 10th day of April, 1850, he, with his oldest son, then twenty-two years of age, crossed the Missouri River with a horse team and mining outfit on their way to the gold fields of the Pacific coast, and crossing the plains, arrived at the mines on the 6th day of August of that year.

He stayed in California three years, engaged in mining and various pursuits, and then return to Iowa, where he had left his family, and carried with him a fair sized bag of "dust," which he had accumulated in the gold regions. His son who accompanied him to the Pacific coast is still a resident of California and is now sixty years of age. He has resided in Ellendale, Dickey County, Dak., five years, owns considerable real estate, collects his monthly rents, and attends to his business in all respects as well as any man in the prime of life. He is always upon the streets, and his conversations are lively and interesting. He says when he settled in Illinois deer were so plenty that they were always in sight, and that he has seen them in droves of fifty or more at a time. He has shaken the hand of "Old Hickory," was well acquainted with Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Buchanan, and saw the Baltimore riot. He is a remarkable man in many respects, and as he appears on the street no one would take him to be over fifty years of age; has never drank whisky or used tobacco, never was sick a day in his life, and reads

without specs. He has been quite a sport, and says he can now run faster and jump higher than any man in Dakota.

The Vernet Tracy mentioned in the article copied from the *St. Paul Globe* is well remembered by many of our older citizens. His mother, the widow Tracy, lived at the corner of Franklin and Union Streets in the house lately demolished to make room for the Syndicate Block. He was a wagon maker by trade and carried on business in company with a Mr. McShane in a shop at the rear of the Loomis building on North Main Street, and which was afterwards used by Benjamin Drake as a blacksmith and wheelwright shop. His whereabouts was not known here by his early companions, and as he had not been heard from for so long a time, they naturally supposed that he must have passed to the spirit world years ago. Some of these old boys with whom we have conversed since they read the article, were much pleased to hear from their sprightly octogenarian friend of former days.

The Nanticoke Indians.

In the *Historical Record*, vol. 2, page 112, appeared an article on the colony of Maryland, its distinguished settlers, the union of the Bladen and Deringer families, the Nanticoke Indians, etc. The contributor of that article kindly furnishes some additional matter with reference to the Nanticoke Indians:

According to tradition preserved by the chief of the Nanticokes, these Indians were an offshoot of the Lennie Lenape (meaning many men), a numerous tribe of the powerful tribe of the Delawares, whom the Nanticokes called their grand father. Nontego was the origin of the name Nanticoke. Then the great chiefs were Panguish and Amotoughquan. They were located in Dorchester, Somerset and Worcester Counties, Maryland. They left the Eastern shore in 1748, after the treaty made by Governor Thomas Bladen with the six nations. By request of Alsechqueok and three others of the Nanticokes they were permitted to leave the Eastern shore. They gathered up the bones of their ancestors. Even while the bodies were in a putrid state these Indians took off the flesh and scraped the bones before they could carry them away. In May, 1748, ten canoes filled with Nanticokes were seen passing Shamokin on their way to Wyoming Valley. Few of these Indians went to Otsingo, now Binghamton, N. Y., and there formed a league with the Shawnees and Mohockardens, under the name of Three Nations.

Sir Charles Calvert, Lord Baron, of Baltimore, was then then proprietor of all the

provinces of Maryland, appointed by King Charles, of whom he was a descendant, and brother-in-law to Sir Thomas Bladen, Governor, of the Provinces. Their wives were sisters, Mary and Barbara, daughters of Sir Theodore Jansen, Baronet, of Wimbeldon, Surry. The present St. John's College at Annapolis was built by Governor Bladen for his town residence. Annapolis was made the seat of government in 1699. Governor Robert Eden was the last of the English Governors. His wife Caroline was the daughter of Lord Baltimore and niece of Governor Bladen. He was buried under the pulpit in an Episcopal Church, on the Severn River, two miles from Annapolis. Frederick Culvert, only son of Sir Charles Culvert, was the last of the Lord Barons of Baltimore. His wife was Diana, daughter of Scraepe, Duke of Bridgewater. He died in 1758, at the age of 46 years, without lawful issue, and the title of Baron of Baltimore became extinct. Governors Bladen, Sharpe and Ogle were his executors.

Eleanor Culvert, of Mt. Airy, near Washington, granddaughter of Lord Benedict Culvert, married John Park Custis, stepson of General George Washington, who owned and lived at Arlington Heights, in the elegant mansion near Washington, which place was confiscated during the late war as the property General Robert E. Lee. The Culverts and Bladens were from Yorkshire, England, of distinguished English nobility. Their descendants are the F. F. V.'s of Virginia and Maryland.

Seeking a Bride, in 1795.

G. McClure, of Bath, N. Y., afterwards General McClure, was head carpenter of Capt. Williamson, of that place, in 1795, and he married Nellie Bole, of Derry, down near Harrisburg. He started down the Susquehanna on horseback, and the Bath, N. Y., *Platdealer* prints the following letter, as an apology to the captain for his long absence:

DERBY TOWNSHIP, July 20, 1795.

SIR: Thinking you would be uneasy about my staying so long, I thus embrace this opportunity of writing you. I was very ill for a week after I started, but have now come to perfect health. The reason, Sir, I assign for staying so long (it was not such a hurrying time for business), so I expected it would be satisfactory to you. I am going to take your advice in getting a wife. The business is nigh been executed. I expect to start for Bath in about ten days.

I am, Sir, with the greatest respect and esteem,
Your Humble Servant,

G. MCCLURE.

To Chas. Williamson, Esq.

John B. Collings a Candidate.

Among the candidates on the Democratic ticket in Lackawanna County is our former townsman, John Beaumont Collings, Esq., who is the nominee for district attorney. The *Republican* accompanies an excellent portrait of Mr. Collings with the following sketch:

John B. Collings was born in Wilkes Barre in 1818. He received his education in the public schools of that city, Wyoming Seminary and Anderson Dana's Classical Academy. He is the son of Samuel P. Collings, who was appointed consul general to Morocco by President Pierce, and who died at Tangiers during his incumbency of that office. The candidate for district attorney read law in the office of George R. Bedford, at Wilkes-Barre, and was admitted to the bar in 1870. In 1873 he was nominated by the Democrats of Luzerne for district attorney, but was defeated by Alexander Farnham, Esq. Mr. Collings came to Scranton in 1874, and has since practiced his profession in this city, winning some distinction by his conduct of several important cases. In the new county fight Mr. Collings took a leading part and wrote much for the local papers favoring a division and labored hard upon the stump to convince the voters to whom the matter was submitted, that a division would be beneficial to them. On his mother's side Mr. Collings is prominently connected. His uncle, Andrew Beaumont represented the old Twelfth district in Congress and was also a member of the State Legislature. Another uncle, Admiral John C. Beaumont, for whom Mr. Collings is named, was selected by the administration at that time to convey the congratulations of the Congress of the United States to Alexander, Czar of Russia, upon his escape from assassination at the hands of a Poleander in 1863. Mr. Collings was made private secretary to his uncle and accompanied him to Moscow on his mission. He received at the hands of the Emperor a bronze medal commemorative to the event. During his trip Mr. Collings visited nearly all the principal ports in Europe and wintered in the Mediterranean. After an absence of two years he returned to his home in Wilkes-Barre and commenced the study of law. While a student Mr. Collings acted as clerk in the probatory's office, and later held a position in the office of the clerk of the courts. Mr. Collings is unmarried.

DEATH OF H. H. DERR.

Suddenly Stricken with Apoplexy—He Passed Away Without Regaining Consciousness.

The announcement that H. H. Derr died October 12, about 10 o'clock pm., will be received with surprise and sorrow by this entire community. No man has been more closely identified with this community for years than he. Every meritorious enterprise has looked to him for support and there has not been a local movement for benevolent or charitable purposes, that did not find in him a ready and willing helper. He was a self-made man and he was one of the men who people like to see succeed, because his disposition was such as to win the confidence and esteem of all.

Mr. Derr had spent the day arranging the contracts for extending the electric road, of which he was president and a principal stockholder. He was closely absorbed in this business and at noon telephoned to Director E. H. Chase to meet him at the city council room at 2:30 for the purpose of consulting with Mr. Osborn, who has contracts for laying wooden block paving in this city. The consultation was in regard to paving the portion of Canal Street through which the company's track runs, the company having to pay for 11 feet of the paving. Mr. Hollenback was present, as was W. V. Ingham. While the gentlemen were arranging matters with Mr. Osborn, Mr. Chase noticed that Mr. Derr's face was twitching, but thought for a moment that he was simply absorbed in thought. Looking up again he saw that Mr. Derr was stricken with illness and he was found to be speechless, nor did he ever speak again. He was at once removed to his home.

Henry H. Derr was born in Bucks County, Pa., July 5, 1839, being a son of John Derr, of Springfield, Bucks County, (whose ancestors had been among the earliest settlers of the county) and Hannah Fine, youngest child of John Fine, Esq., of Finesville, Hunterdon County, N. J. When about 15 years of age his parents removed from the banks of the Delaware River and settled on a farm near the town of Shamokin, Northumberland County. Four years later the family again removed to a farm in Upper Augusta Township in that county, where his father in addition to the farm was engaged also in the business of merchant milling.

The farm is still in the possession of the family.

Deceased had no educational advantages other than those of the common schools, but he was full of energy and ambition. He was a farmer's lad and taught country country school for a time. In 1862 he came to Wilkes-Barre and joined his brother, the late Thompson Derr, who had been a few years in the fire insurance business. Since that time he has been a conspicuous feature in this community and amassed a fortune here. The insurance business begun by Thompson Derr has been one of the most extensive in the State, covering not a local field but every town and hamlet in Pennsylvania. It is carried on under the old title of Thompson Derr & Bro., the junior and only surviving partner being Andrew F. Derr.

Mr. Derr married Mary B. Fell, of this city, a sister of Mrs. B. G. Carpenter, and the union proved a most happy one. The surviving children are Grace, Chester B., Ralph, Harry and Olin. Of these, Grace is the only one of age and Olin is only nine. Mr. Derr's surviving brothers are John F. Derr, of Sunbury, and Andrew F. Derr, of Wilkes-Barre. His parents died about the time he came to Wilkes-Barre. Deceased was among other things a director in the Vulcan Iron Works, a trustee of Wyoming Seminary, the president and largest stockholder of the Suburban Electric Railway, a director and former treasurer of the Wilkes-Barre Hospital, a director in the Young Men's Christian Association, a trustee of the First M. E. Church and a teacher of the bible class. A year or so ago he engaged in a real estate transaction, the most extensive in the history of this city. He purchased 40 acres in the northern part of town, the old Conyngham farm, for \$40,000, and converted the unoccupied tract into what is now a populous section of the city. The transaction was a great financial success and resulted in an unprecedented improvement in the town.

It was not Mr. Derr's wealth which made him friends or made him a favorite. It was his strong and rugged character, his sunny disposition, his approachableness, his desire to mingle with people who move things, and his desire to put his community in the front rank of Pennsylvania cities. It is these qualities which his death a staggering blow to Wilkes-Barre and its people.

Mr. Derr's Funeral.

A concourse of people which overflowed the capacious residence of the late Henry H. Derr and reached out to the broad veranda, the sidewalk and even to the lawn opposite, assembled Oct. 15 to listen to the solemn service previous to his burial in the Hollen-

back Cemetery. It was a notable assemblage, made up as it was of representative men from every profession and every branch of business in Wilkes-Barre. The body lay in the parlor, the room being heavy with the odor of a profusion of beautiful floral emblems. Every foot of the roomy interior was occupied and hundreds could not gain admission at all. The officiating clergy were Rev. C. R. Gregory, Rev. J. E. Bone, Rev. Dr. Spragne and Rev. Dr. Tuttle. Other clergymen present were Rev. Dr. Hodge, Rev. Dr. Frear, Rev. H. L. Jones, Rev. L. C. Floyd, Rev. J. G. Eckman, Rev. Y. C. Smith, Rev. Mr. Chubb, and Rev. Van Schoick. The pall bearers were W. M. Shoemaker, Dr. L. H. Taylor, A. H. Dickson, C. B. Metzger, Thos. Eley and E. F. Roth. It was expected that Rev. Dr. Olin and Rev. J. O. Woodruff would assist in the services, but neither were able to reach here in time.

Exercises at Wyoming Seminary were suspended during the afternoon and many of the students and teachers attended the funeral.

A Luzerne County Man Dead.

Harvey Bradburn Lane died on Aug. 28 at Seratoga Springs, where he had gone early in July for the benefit of his health. Mr. Lane was born at Plymouth, Wyoming Valley, Pa., January 10, 1813, and was the son of the Rev. George Lane, one of the leaders of Methodism at that time in Southern and Central New York. He prepared for college at Wilbraham Academy, Mass., under Dr. Wilbur Fisk, and went with him to Wesleyan University as a member of the first freshman class in 1831. He was graduated in 1835, and the same year went with President Fisk to Europe, spending the winter of 1835 and 1836 in Paris. Returning from abroad he became a teacher at Wilbraham Academy. In 1838 he went South and for eighteen months served as a civil engineer in the survey of the first railroad through Georgia. The year following he was called to the chair of mathematics in Oxford College, Georgia; in Dixon's College, Carlisle, Pa. and in the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. He accepted the call to his alma mater. In 1844 he took the chair of Greek, made vacant by the resignation of Prof. D. D. Whedon. In 1860 he resigned his chair and came to New York to become assistant editor of the *American Agriculturist*, which position he retained for several years. For the last twenty years, however, he was engaged in selecting rare and valuable books for public and private libraries, in which work he became an authority with the book col-

lectors of the United States. In early life Mr. Lane became a church member, holding his connection for many years with St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, at Fourth Avenue and Twenty-second Street. In 1840 he married Miss Maria E. Potter, of Enfield, Conn., who survives him. Mr. Lane also leaves a son and daughter, Charles Henry Lane and Mrs. Mary Lane Lyon. The body will be taken to Middletown, Conn., for burial.—*New York Tribune*.

Rev. D. C. Olmstead Dead.

The large congregation of the M. E. Church in Nanticoke were cast into sorrow Oct. 12 by the death of their pastor, Rev. D. C. Olmstead. He was at prayer meeting on Thursday night of last week, but was taken with a bad cold which resulted in heart failure, from which death followed yesterday. Deceased was 62 years of age. Mr. Olmstead entered the Wyoming Conference in 1847 and has been therefore a minister of the gospel 41 years.

His first year's work was at Geneva, N. Y. Mission. In 1848 he went to Le Raysville, where he remained but a few months, going from there to Brooklyn and thereafter serving appointments at Tunkhannock, Canaan, Honesdale, Candor, N. Y., Danby N. Y., Caroline and Speedsville, N. Y., Windsor, N. Y., Binghamton, N. Y., Abington, N. Y., Union, N. Y., and in 1865, serving again at Windsor. From 1867 to '70, he was presiding elder on the Wyalusing district, and for three years thereafter he served in the same capacity on the Honesdale district. From Honesdale he went to Waverly, N. Y. In 1878, he was pastor of the Central M. E. Church, Wilkes-Barre. After serving at Milford and Oneonta he went to Pittston, preaching at the latter place two years. In 1887 he was transferred to Nanticoke, where he has since been.

In 1873 he was elected a delegate to general conference, and again in 1883 he was elected a delegate to the great Methodist General Conference which held its sessions in New York.

Mr. Olmstead was in the spring of 1887 elected a trustee of Wesleyan University, and at the meetings of the trustees during commencement week of that year he was strongly opposed to the removal of Dr. Beach, president of the college.

Deceased leaves a wife who has for many years been prominent in church organizations, and a son, Rev. Edward B. Olmstead of Sayre, who is also a member of the Wyoming Conference.

In Memoriam—Mrs. W. C. Gildersleeve.

[The following sketch is published at this time as Rev. Dr. Parke was in Europe when Mrs. Gildersleeve's death occurred.—Ed.]

Mrs. W. C. Gildersleeve, whose death occurred at Cape May Point, N. J., on the 23d of August, 1888, was born in Philadelphia in August, 1802. She was the daughter of Jacob Mitchell, a mercantile merchant of Philadelphia. In 1827 she was married to Rev. Jacob Beecher and with him removed to Shepherdstown, Virginia, where he was pastor of the German Reformed Church. Four years after her marriage Mr. Beecher died, leaving her with two little boys to care for. She then returned to her father's house in Philadelphia where she remained with her children until her marriage to Mr. Gildersleeve, Oct. 8, 1853, when she came to Wilkes-Barre, where she resided until the death of her husband.

A few years after the death of her husband, which occurred Oct. 4, 1871, she returned to Philadelphia. For the past few years she has resided in Woodbury, N. J., with her sister, Mrs. Susan Roe.

Mrs. Gildersleeve was one of a company of active christian workers in the old Pine Street church of Philadelphia when the Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, D. D., was its pastor, and through one of her associates in said church, Miss Mary Gardiner, she became acquainted in Wilkes-Barre. Miss Gardiner was the sister of Mrs. Laura Brower, and by invitation of Mrs. Brower Mrs. Gildersleeve (then Miss Mitchell) and her sister, Miss Susan Mitchell, visited Wilkes-Barre and spent some time here.

One of the first Sabbath schools in the county was taught by these young Philadelphia ladies at what is now known as Parsons, in connection with Miss Mary Bowman, a sister of Bishop Bowman. In this school Prof. John Hart, whose father worked for the father of Calvin Parsons, Esq., was a promising scholar, and largely through the influence of these ladies he secured a collegiate education and entered on the way to the position of usefulness and distinction that he attained.

Mrs. Gildersleeve, from her first visit to Wilkes-Barre in the family of Mrs. Brower, kept up her acquaintance here, and when she came here as the wife of Mr. Gildersleeve, she made herself felt in the First Presbyterian Church as an efficient helper in every good work. In the Home for Friendless Children also she took a deep interest so long as she resided in the city, and

she did not forget it after she removed to Philadelphia.

The Wilkes-Barre of 1888 is not the Wilkes-Barre she knew fifty years ago. Neither is it the Wilkes-Barre to which she came when she married Mr. Gildersleeve, thirty-two years ago. The men and women with whom she was associated in "the early days" she remembered with great interest. They were among her choicest friends, and while her associations were largely with the First Presbyterian Church, she delighted to make friends with all who loved the Lord Jesus Christ. She was one of the links that united us with the past. Her first visit to Wilkes-Barre was made when the Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve was a missionary in Wyoming Valley. Rev. Dr. Nicholas Murray, D. D., and Rev. John Dorrance, D.D., she knew when they were in the seminary in Princeton, N. J. The pastors who succeeded Dr. Dorrance, viz.: Dr. A. A. Hodge, Rev. Samuel Dod and Rev. F. B. Hodge, D.D., were her pastors. There are those still in Wilkes-Barre who remember her with affectionate regard and with a measure of admiration. She was a woman who would attract attention and commanded respect in any circle of cultivated christian people.

With the noble christian men and women of Wilkes-Barre who have finished their work and rest from their labors, Mrs. Gildersleeve rests—but her influence as an attractive, generous, cultured, earnest, elegant christian woman abides and will abide.

N. G. P.

From a Former Resident.

In a letter from Mrs. N. Shephard Lawrence, 168 Second Avenue, Asbury Park, N. J., ordering the RECORD, she says:

Dear old Wilkes-Barre. How well I remember the "borough" from 1829 to 1837. In those days we not only knew every man, woman and child, but the very cattle which belonged to them. Then the stranger came in and *woke up the inhabitants!* What a vast change has taken place in the staid old town and in its people. The strangers brought new ideas. Coal was more largely developed. Sarah and Gould Parrish went to school to Lydia Trott, the mother-in-law of the Hon. G. W. Woodward, in her kitchen at the northwest corner of the Square and Market Street. I was also one of the pupils. I have just met my old friend, Mrs. Daniel Brodhead, from Sugar Notch, and we have been talking Wilkes-Barre. She has a knowledge of some of my old associates there. To me 'tis a great treat. My brother-in-law, E. B. Worthington, used to edit the *Advocate* and my uncle Lynch was cashier of the Wyoming Bank for nearly 40 years.

